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"EDITH CAVELL"

Song

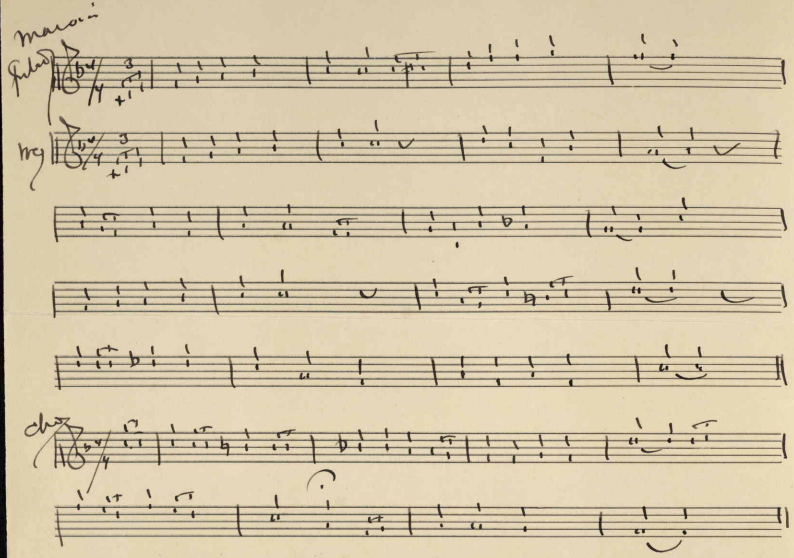
Poem and © By C.K. EMERSON. PENNS GROVE, N.J.

Music By

R. A. BROWNE,
790 LAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.



"EDITH CAVELL" C. K. Emerson.

1

Edith Cavell, you are an angel, brightly beams your face;
You did your bit for Freedom, cause the Spirit of your race;
We love you-yes, we love you-and when they signed your death knell,
They they took from usan angel, our own Edith Cavell.

CHORUS.

Now, she floats in that great Space of Mystery,
That's as much as onecan say;
Let us hope that some day we'll all meet her,
On that Great, Great White Way.

2

May we cherish her mem'ry in silence, down deep in our hearts let us pray,
In our dreams we can see her, there standing, in the hour they shot her away,
Love her? yes, we love her! there's a story we never can tell;
When they took from us an angel our own dear Edith Cavell.

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