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MAR 12 1919

"FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE WORLD"

(Song)

POEM and © BY JOHN M. LARAMIE LOWELL WASH

MUSIC BY
R A Browne

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

M1646
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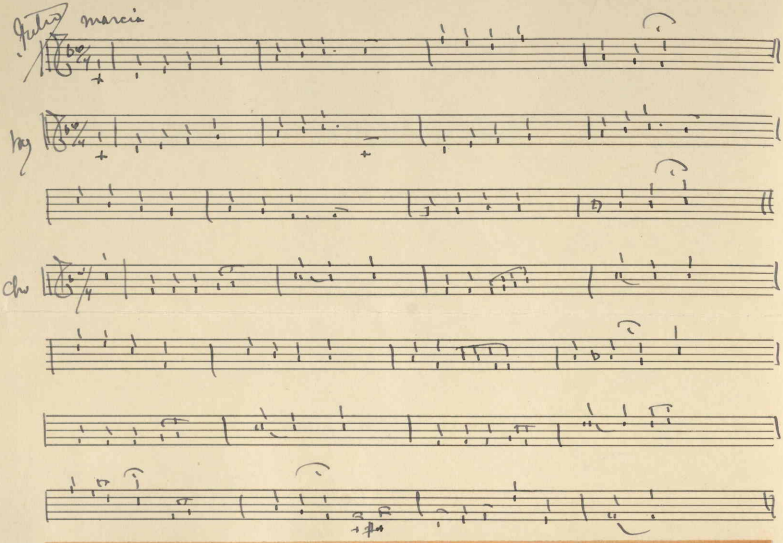

"For The Freedom Of The World" John M. Laramie . 19

1

Oh, mark! a cry from o'er the sea,
That millions die for liberty;
That millions struggle with the hun,
'Tis freedom's dying cry "An come!"

2

My noblest sons has mat been slain,
Oh may their blood not cry in vain,
And liberty, forced to her knee,
Still fents that the world may be free!

CHORUS.

Then I'll be there never fear!
My sister, fair, I love you, dear!
And well I know that you love me too,
You gave your life blood once for me, that's true;
So I'll be there, never fear!
My sister that I love dear;
Tho thew crudiy me on a Prussian tree
Still, I'm coming across to you!

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