

MAR 23 1918



HATS OFF TO EVERY MOTHER OF A SOLDIER! ✓

Song

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY GERTRUDE M. ORME ✓

1209 CENTRE AV.

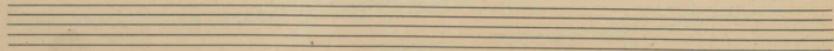
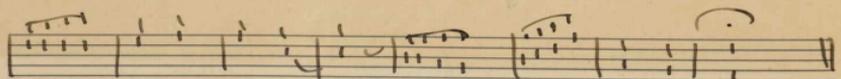
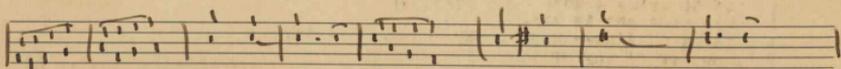
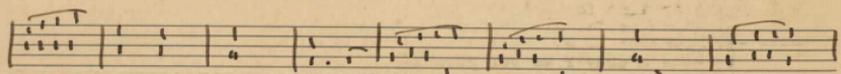
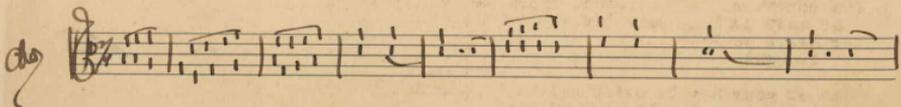
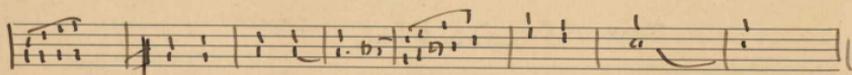
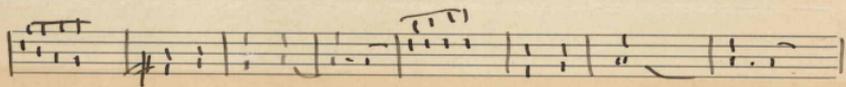
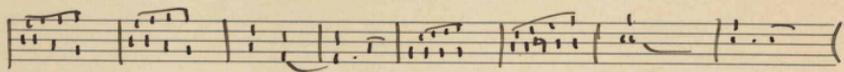
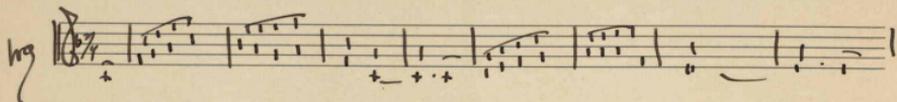
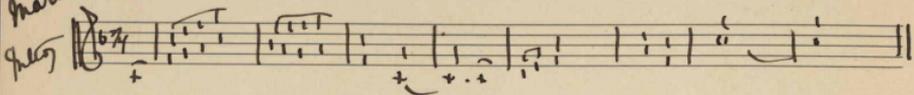
RACINE, WIS.

MUSIC BY

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



Marcia



"Hats Off To Ev'ry Mother Of A Soldier!"
Gertrude M. Orme.

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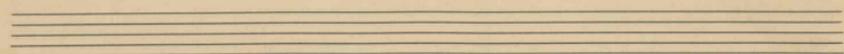
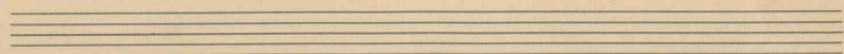
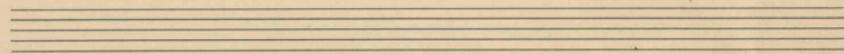
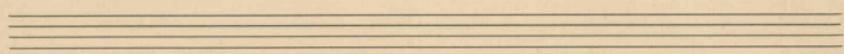
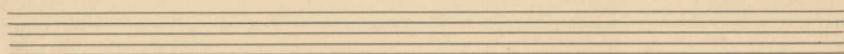
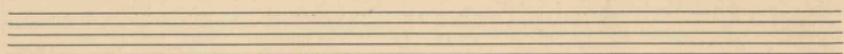
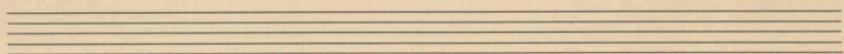
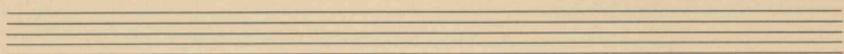
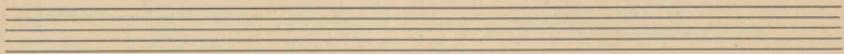
Hats off to ev'ry mother of a soldier!
Salute her always with all honored joy;
For somewhere off in France there may be fighting,
The only darling son--her soldier boy;
Her heart we know is full of anguish; her eyes are filled with pride and joy
Her thoughts we know are pray'rs in thinking of safety for her soldier boy.

CHORUS.

Take off your hat to ev'ry mother of a soldier!
Salute her with all honored joy;
He's right in line for all the fighting--
Her pray'rs are for her soldier boy;
Take off your hat to ev'ry mother of a soldier!
And breathe a pray'r as you pass by;
Let patriot love on hearts grow stronger--
Hats off to the mothers of our soldier boys.

2

Hats off to ev'ry mother of a soldier,
We know that she is like a soldier, too;
She's right in line--in line for greater battles
This mother of our gallant soldier true;
Her heart is like the field of battle; her face is patient, kind and true;
Hats off to ev'ry soldier's mother--we know that she's a soldier, too.



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