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"WE·AT·HOME·MUST·DO·THE·REST!"

SONG

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY SARA B. MORRIS, 512 GRANITE AV. VICTOR. COLO.

MUSIC. BY

B. A. BROWNE,
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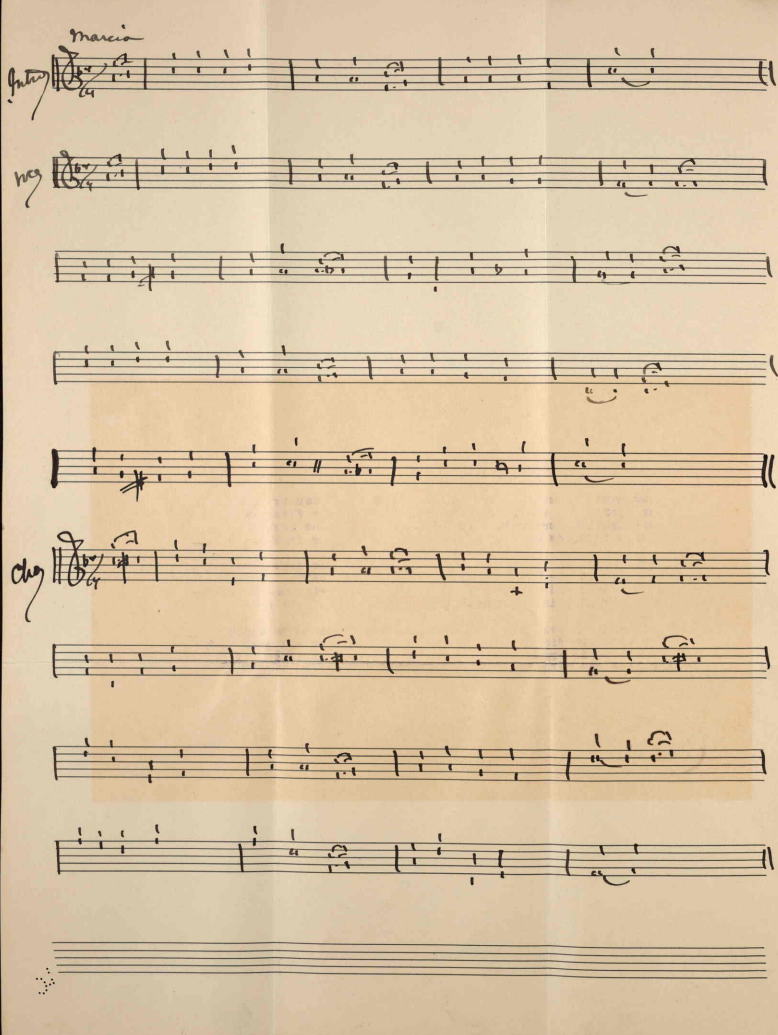
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B



Marcia

Intro

Neg

Chez

"We.AtHome,Must Do The Rest"

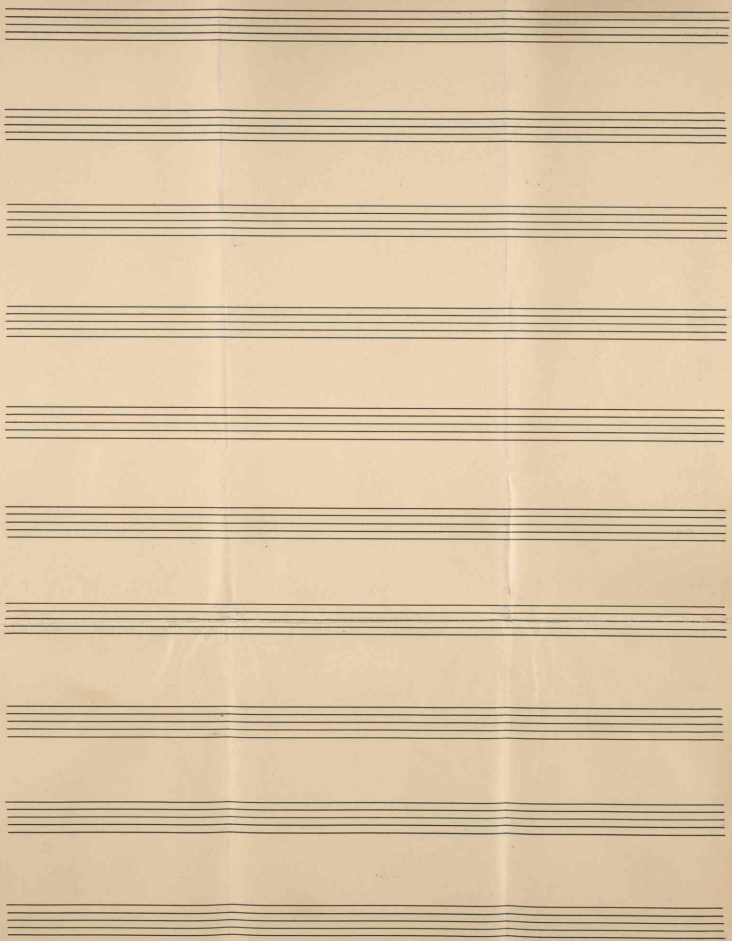
Sara E.Morris.

1

From our homes loved ones are going;going to our Country's call;
And our hearts are sad in knowing that they may be first to fall;
They arefighting for World's Freedom,far across the ocean's foam;
And wemiss them,how we miss them! loved ones going from our home.

CHORUS.

From our homes the loved ones are going;one by one like leaves that fall;
Ever going,softly going,answering our Country's call;
Dreavest hearts and truest courage fills each loving manly breast;
They are fighting in the battles, we, at home, must do the rest!

2

From our homes loved ones are going,leaving us alone to sigh;
And our eyes are dimmed with weping,as we bid them all good bye;
Laughing eyes,determined faces,from us evermore depart;
Loving lips and warm embraces,how we miss them from our heart!