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"WHEN DAYS OF PEACE SHALL COME"

Song

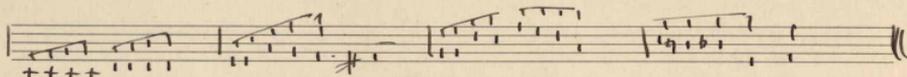
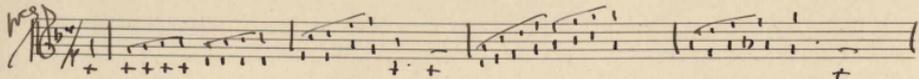
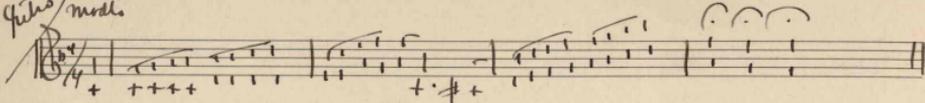
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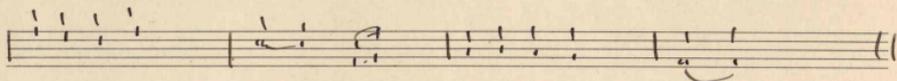
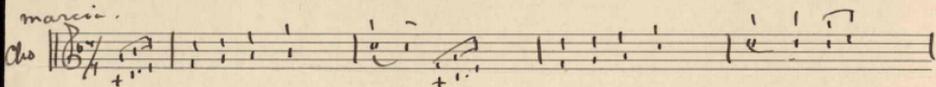
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Andante



Andante



"When Days Of Peace Shall Come" by Mrs. E. M. Langendorf.

Sometimes, as I sit all alone, far from turmoil of war;
I feel that chivalry is dead, and will come back no more;
I hear the men all saying they are ready for the fight;
But heaven pity those at home, how sad will be their plight.

CHORUS.

But when days of peace shall come;
And the hand of war is numb;
Then the mills of joy shall hum,
When the days of peace shall come.

2

When peace shall come with snowy wings and branch of olive green;
All earth shall hail the Bird of Love, that brings rest to the scene;
Ah, then, 'twill be a glad some time, for all--for you, and me;
Then with one voice the human race shall sing sweet liberty.

