

DEC -7 1918

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^ "THE BELGIAN ORPHANS" ✓

(Solo)

PIAN BY JENNY B. FORTAIR ✓

R.F.D. 1. Box 328
REDONDO BEACH. CALIF ✓

music by

R. A. BROWNE,
780 DAWSON ST.,
New York City

H1646
B



Carl Fischer, New York.

No. 4-12 lines.

Andante molto

Alto

Tenor

Chorus

"The Belgian Orphans" Jenny B. Fortair.

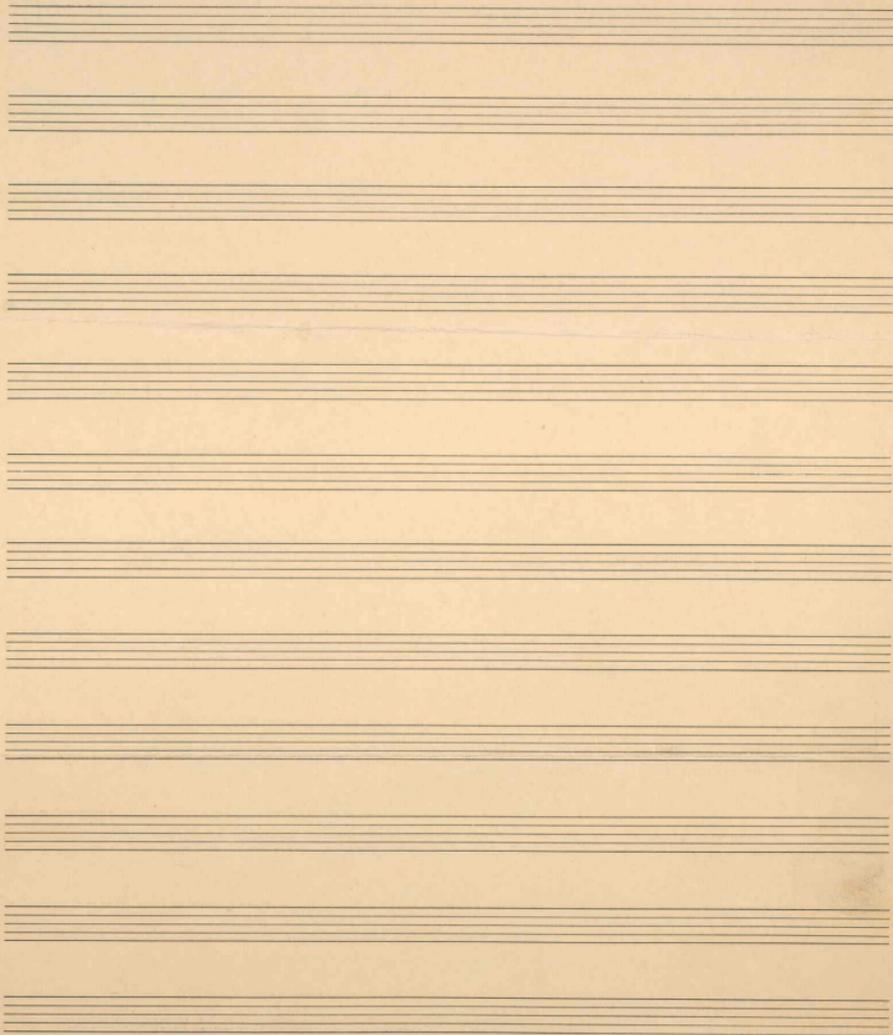
Oh, sad and alone, through the wide world we roam,
 And we're burdened with worries and cares;
 We're longing for father, and mother, and home,
 And someone that our young lives will share;
 For once we had all and were happy, you see,
 Till the war took our dear ones away;
 Our mothers and fathers were killed, and we roam,
 Amid strangers we now have to stay;

CHORUS.

pity the poor Belgians orphans! pity the Children of War!
 Let each woman and man give what they can--for the poor little Belgian orphan.]

The Red Cross now gives our shelter and they
 Give us all of the food they can spare;
 America furnishes clothing to us,
 And at night we thank them in our pray'r;
 We love the American soldier who's here
 For so gentle and kind, too is he;
 And when the war's over, as over 'twill be,
 Then our heroes they ever will be!

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