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The Loyal Red Cross

Words by

ANTHON SUHR

Music by

LEO FRIEDMAN

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March tempo

f

When we en - ter the din of the con - flict___ Where the weap - ons clash
To the stench of the field and the tren - ches___ On their mis - sion of
Oft the sun in it's fu - ry beats on them___ Or the moon with her

p

steel a - gainst steel,_____ Where the sons of all na - tions lie bleed - ing_
mer - cy they go,_____ E'er the gloom of the war cloud has lift - ed _
cold chil - ly stare,_____ Gaz - es down as they si - lent - ly la - bor_

_ For free - dom or na - tion - al weal;_____ Where the war steeds in fu - ry charge
_ Giv - ing suc - cor to friend and foe;_____ And they la - bor a - mong the brave
_ Where the fields are pil - laged and bare;_____ Where the flow - er of na - tions lie

D11

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F

on - ward Nev - er halt - ing to reck - on the cost You will
wounded Who fell by the blow of the sword They be-
writh - ing Where the forms of the poor wounded toss You will

find nev - er falt - 'ring nor wav - 'ring The le - gion known as the Red Cross.
friend all the sick, maim'd and wounded For naught but the Fa - ther's re - ward.
find on their mis - sion of mer - cy The host of the loy - al Red Cross.

CHORUS

Where the sons of all na - tions lies bleeding, Where the brave in the wild charge are lost,

f *p*

You will find with a heart full of courage The host of the loy - al Red Cross.

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