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For The Old Red, White and Blue

Words by

I. C. BOTT

Music by

LEO FRIEDMAN

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Moderato

f

A sol-dier young and brave With his sweet-heart by his side, Stood
In fond em-brace they stood As the or-ders came to go And

p

wait-ing or-ders to em-bark, Her grief she tried to hide As she gazed
this sol-dier joined his com-rades, With fac-es all a-glow She watched him

in to his bright eyes gleam-ing Says she when you re-tur-n well wed He
close-ly as he took his place And the big ship sailed from the shore She

saw that tears were in her eyes, So to her he quick-ly said.
waved a last fare-well to him Thought she heard him say once more.

CHORUS

Fare-well my lit-tle sweet-heart It breaks my heart to say good-bye But the cause for

p-f

which I leave you Should hold back ev-ry sigh, Soon the cru-el war'll be o-ver

Then I'll be com-ing back to you, You'll say you're glad I did my bit For the old Red, White and Blue.

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