Between the Old World and the New

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IDA MAE OPPLIGER

MUSIC BY

E. S. S. HUNTINGDON

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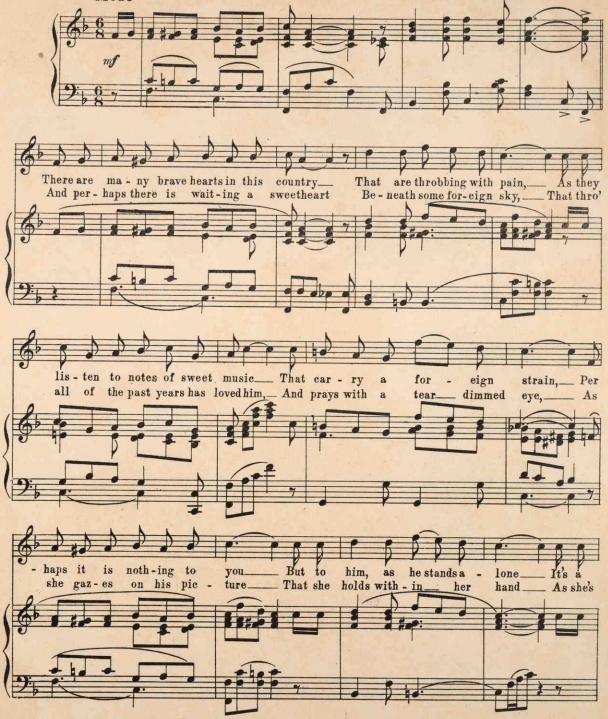
Mod?



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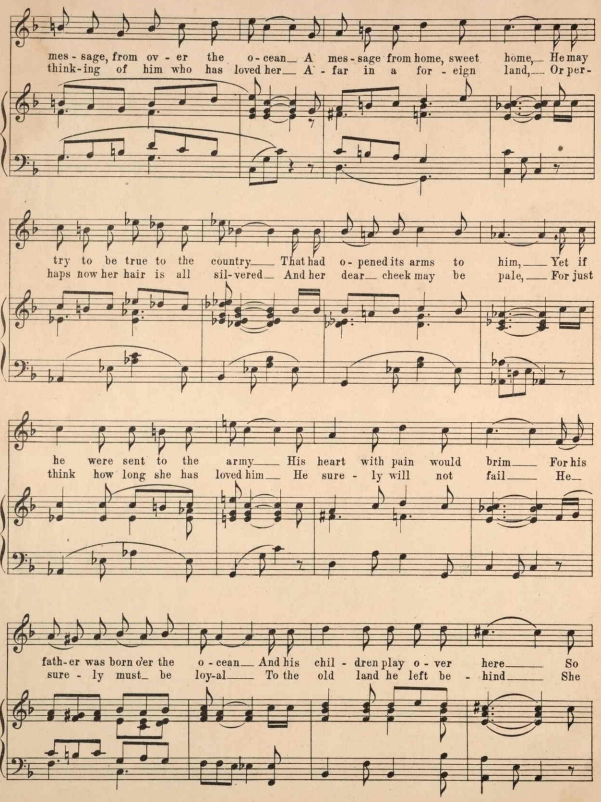
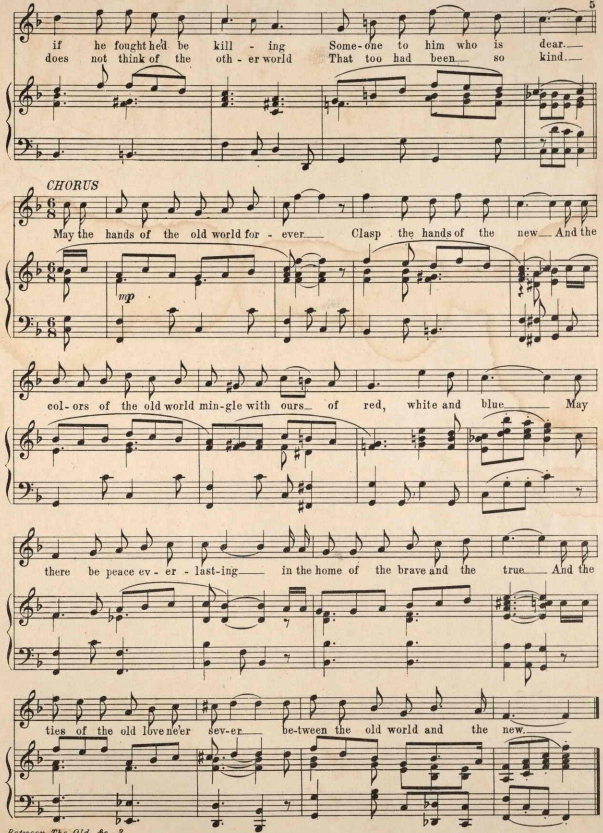

mes - sage, from ov - er the o - cean A mes - sage from home, sweet home, He may
think - ing of him who has loved her A far in a for - eign land, Or per -
try to be true to the country That had o - pened its arms to him, Yet if
haps now her hair is all sil - vered And her dear cheek may be pale, For just
he were sent to the army His heart with pain would brim For his
think how long she has loved him He sure - ly will not fail He
fath - er was born o'er the o - cean And his chil - dren play o - ver here So
sure - ly must be loy - al To the old land he left be - hind She


if he fought he'd be kill - ing Some-one to him who is dear.
does not think of the oth - er world That too had been so kind.
CHORUS
May the hands of the old world for - ever Clasp the hands of the new And the
mp
col- ors of the old world min-gle with ours of red, white and blue May
there be peace ev - er - last-ing in the home of the brave and the true And the
ties of the old love ne'er sev-er be-tween the old world and the new.