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LETTERS FROM THE "Y"

Words by
Music by
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etc on-ly thought of dan-ger from the shrap-nel when you

went to bat-tle front, per-haps to fall, Think-ing

chief-ly then of glo-ry for Re-pub-lics when An-

toc-ra-cy must yield to world-wide Call. But nor you write of ma-ny sh-or

dan-gers, tha-tal-ig-nant skulls from which the Na-tions die; a-

gainst these foes, you say the fight's un-cess-ing By your



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Refrain

splen-did in-ter-ru-ption called the
In your

let-ters from the "Y", I can see the rea-sons why the

camp will be a ha-ven when the bat-tle strike is bye, For

men will need it sad-ly and its springs must nev-er dry; So we'll

keep the camp-fires burn-ing- Burn-ing bright-ly at the "Y".

Letters from the "Y".

-1- We only thought of danger from the shrapnel
When you went to battle-front, perhaps to fall,
Thinking chiefly then of glory for Republics
When Autocracy must yield to World-Wide Call.
But now you write of many other dangers,
Malignant faults from which the Nations die;
Against these foes, you say the fight's unceasing
By your splendid institution called the "Y".

Refrain- In your letters from the "Y",
I can see the reasons why
Your camp will be a haven
When the battle strife is bye,
For men will need it sadly
And its springs must never dry,
So we'll keep the camp fires burning-
Burning brightly at the "Y".

-2- I was glad to get the story from a comrade
Of the battle, and the medal which you won
But more thrilling and more vital is the story,
Which you have told of rescue that has come
Where the Cross of Red, flames bright, on field of danger,
Wherever it is seen, there help is nigh,
Without a thought of conquest, mercy only,
Bravely works the Younger Brother of the "Y".

-3- When you left us, I was bitter and resentful
That war should come upon us like a thief,
Quickly robbing me of you and our possessions,
But I see I've worshiped both beyond belief
For now I find my view-point strangely altered,
Without intent you've clearly shown me why
Possessions and our talents have been lent us,
I have found it in your letters from the "Y".

-4-

You must continue writing very often,
For I always think that soon the day may come
When memories and nothing more forever
Will be left to me as I work on alone;
Then your letters will be very sorely needed
To aid me in His work as I shall try
To help to realize the plans and wishes
In your letters, those dear letters from the "Y".

-5-

Your thoughts have been to me a revelation,-
Great offenders have been Selfishness and Greed+
His Will must come and also come His Kingdom
For this is now all Peoples greatest need,
Then Love shall rule and Hate be ever banished,
And with His benediction from on high
Shall come good will and peace among the Nations,
The Peace which is believed in at the "Y".

-6-

To the Eastern Star again are pilgrims turning,
With hopes raised high but needs as great as when
First came the Song announcing a Redeemer
Who brought New Life and Purposes to men,
O'er glorious France the Star is brightly flaming,
The tramp of many feet goes swiftly bye,
And in the trenches grim the men are finding
The Christ who is the Spirit of the "Y".

