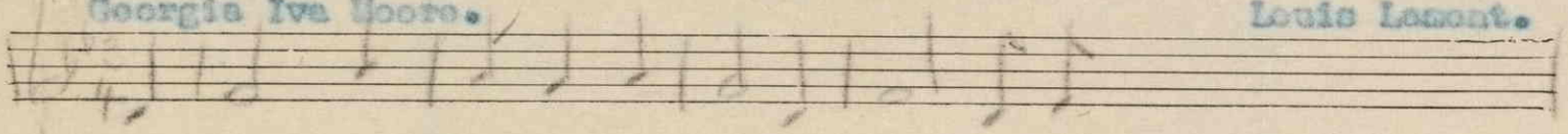
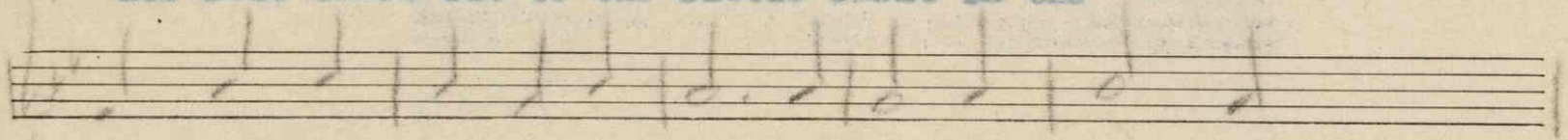
AUG 27 1919 ©CIE458318

MY SOLDIER.

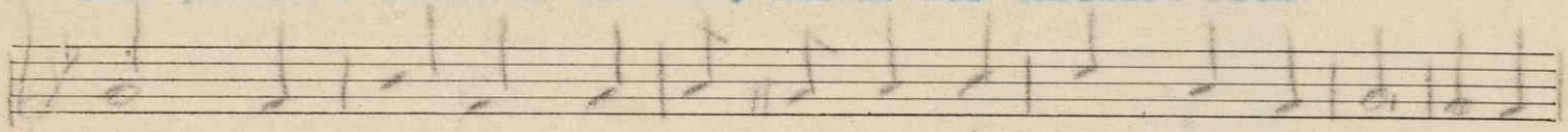
Georgia Iva Moore. Louis Lamont.



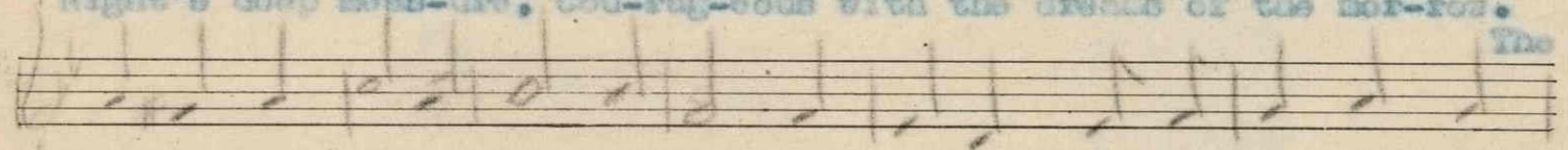
His soul dared out to the battle front In the



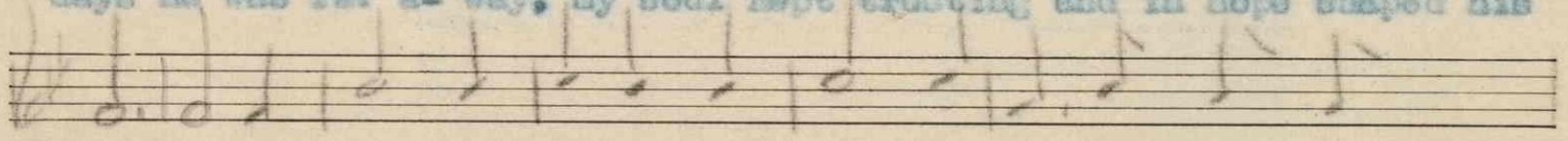
blood paint-ed field of the war; But he was thrilled with



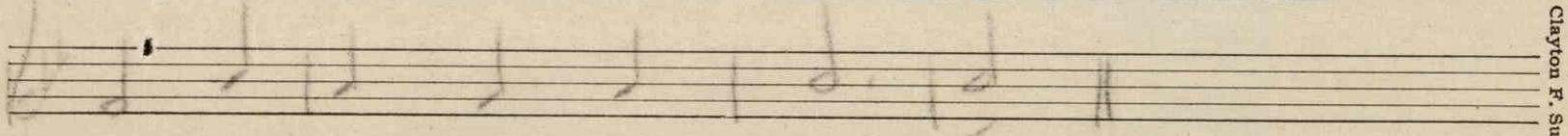
Right's deep meas-ure, Cou-rag-eous with the dreams of the mor-row. The



days he was far a- way, my soul Kept trusting and in hope shaped his



dreams; While he dared on for the world and me O'er where the



war's red fire threw it's gleam.

(2)

The dreams I built with the world came true
For my Soldier who dared for Liberty!
And my soul loved and lived on for him,
While he dared out with the Brave and the Free!
My Soldier came back to the world and me,
When the grim colors of war had gone;
And our hearts find rest in the joys of Peace,
While the hours we waited for goes on!

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