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The Sweetest Thought is Yankee Land

By Max Barth

The world to-day is in a flame There's a place far a way with-- out a name. They call it "No-man's-land"

Where a boy from yank--ee land send-ing home a note This is what he wrote-

Cho: pf

There's a boy in No---man's land With a heart in yank-ee land While the flames are gleam-ing,

His thoughts are beam--ing Guns and can--nons roar Of the girl he loves so true The col--ors of Red, White and Blue

-When a- way in No-man's--land The sweetest

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thought is yank-ee land There's a-land

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