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SEP -4 1918
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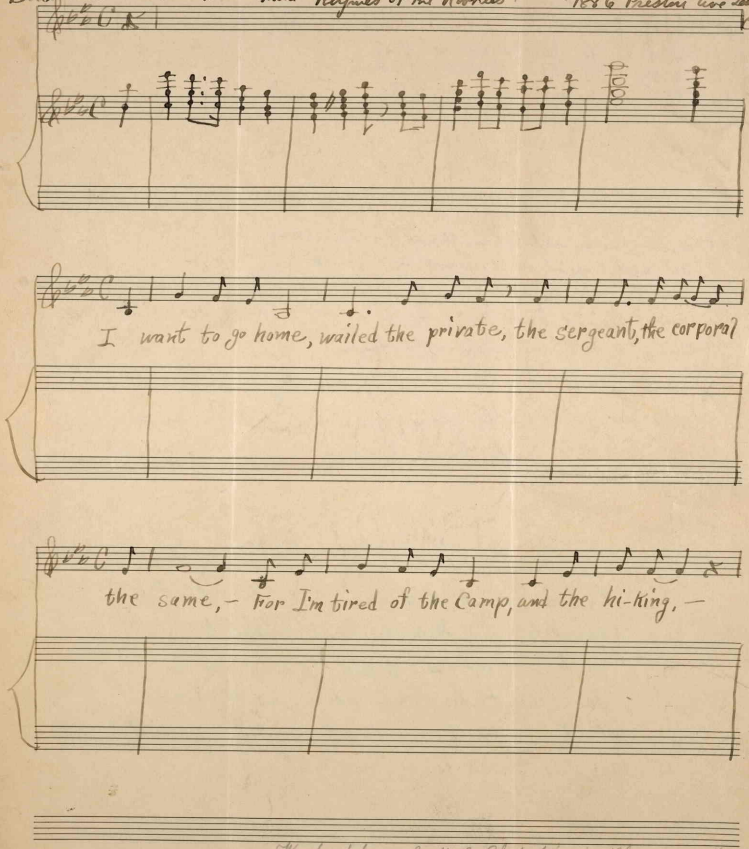
GARRISON LIFE.

from Rhymes of the Rookies

melody, adaptation and words of chorus by L. V. Bense 1886 Preston Ave Los Angeles Cal


I want to go home, wailed the private, the sergeant, the corporal
the same, - For I'm tired of the Camp, and the hi-king, -

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—The grub and the rest of the game I'm willing to do

all the fighting, — For that is a game two can play, —

But, I want to go home, for my goil's all a—lone, An' I

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Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 1—10 lines.

435394

Chorus

want to go home to day. 1 I want to go home, I want to go home, for my
2 I want to go home, I want to go home, for my
3 I want to go home, I want to go home, for my

gol's, all a-lone, — my gol! my gol's all a-lone — yet I
gol's all a-lone, — my gol! my gol's all a-lone, 2 yet I
gol's all a-lone, — my gol! my gol's all a-lone 3 And I

1 don't want to go to stay, I don't want to quit, 'till I've done my bit, — But, I
2 am not out of the game, for I am not some, 'till I've seen each Hun, Go, stay
3 want you to know my lay. And I want each Hun, to know when I'm done, But, I

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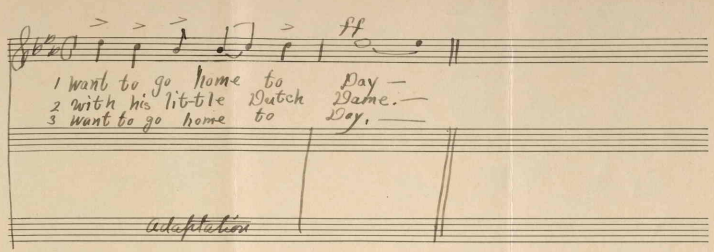

2d Verse. I've marched 'til me throat was a crackin,
an' mast crazed for the want of a drink.
an' I've drilled 'till me back was a breakin,
an' I haven't had time to think
An I've had me share of policin
and guard, an' I'm tired of me lay,
For me goil's all alone, an I want to go home,
An' I want to go home to-day.

3d verse We all are so tired! Garrison Life!
They say it's the water and such;
But we think that more aft it's the hiking
The life of a private ain't much!
We know we can fight if we have to
They won't have to shew us the way;
But my goil's all alone, and I want to go home
and I want to go home to-day.

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Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 1—10 lines.