

MAE 124040 R.  
words by  
Arthur Long Emory

APR -9 1918

# Your Lips Are No Hair's Land But Mine

music by  
Charles K. McCarson  
and Cary Morgan

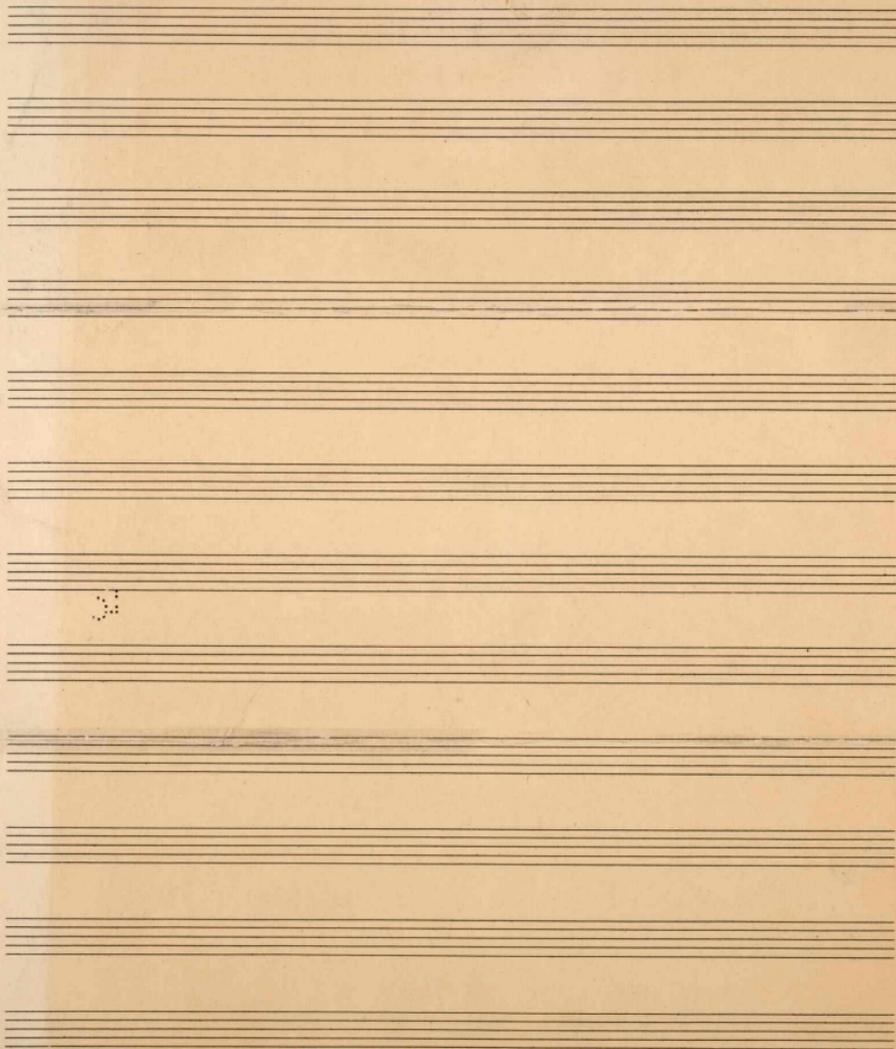
The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff is the piano accompaniment, starting with a bass clef. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals. There are handwritten annotations: 'Voc.' above the second staff and 'Voice' above the third staff. The score concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to one sharp (F#).

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YOUR LIPS ARE NO MAN'S LAND BUT MINE

Words by            Music By Charles R. McCarron  
Arthur Guy Empey    and Carey Morgan

1

At a dock a transport was rocking  
Ev'ry chap from his cap to his stocking,  
Dressed to "kill"- to kill old Kaiser Bill;  
On the pier a dear little girlie  
With her tear-dimmed eyes  
Time to go- whistles blow  
"Au Revoir" her sweetheart cries.

Chorus

I'm coming back some day when the fray is over, my darling,  
I know you'll be true, dear,  
So I'll never be blue, dear  
Across the foam in No Man's Land I'll soon be fighting,  
But I know your lips are no man's land but mine.

2.

As the boat sailed out thro' the channel,  
With two flags she had made out of flannel,  
From the pier she wig-wagged "Goodbye Dear"  
Pretty soon he wig-wagged an answer  
And the code she read  
From her boy, ship ahoy  
This is what the wig-wag said.