

MILL-IONS OF MEN HAVE BLED — , OH! HELP-FUL DEAD AN-GELES OF KIND-NESS
SOUL OF A HE-RO FLIES — , SIN-CERE IS THE GRIEF OF OUR AN-GELES

THOSE OF THE CROSS OF RED. TELLING THE GRIEVOUS-LY
THOSE OF THE CROSS OF RED. AFT-ER THE SOUL HAS DE-
SOUL

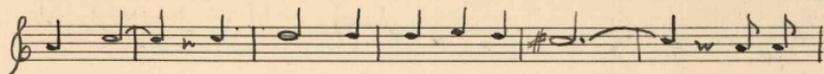
IN - JURED, HE'S WORTH MORE THAN A MILL - ION DEAD — :
- PART - ED, LIKE HIS MOTH - ERS THEIR TEARS THEY SHED — :

CHORUS

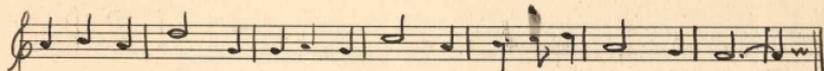
THERE'S LOVE IN OUR HEARTS, FOR THE RED CROSS AND LOVE FOR ITS AN-GELS

TRUE AND THOUGHTS IN OUR MINDS OF THE VER-Y BEST KINDS OF THE

UN-SELF-ISH WORK THEY DO SO WE'LL GIVE TO OUR DEAR OLD



RED CROSS OUR HOMES, OUR AID, AND OUR PURSE KEEP A



CHAIR BY EACH FIRE, WHAT E'RE THEY DE-SIRE WE'LL GIVE TO EACH RED CROSS NURSE

