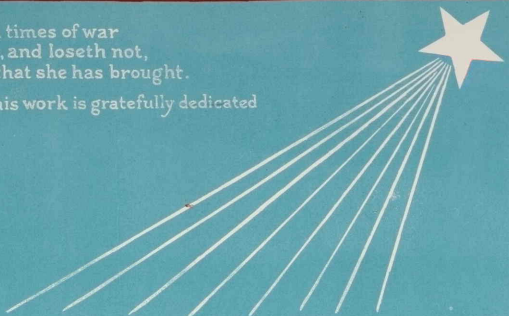
FEB 11 1918

To woman, whom in times of war
Goes forth to save, and loseth not,
The lives of them that she has brought.

To her, this work is gratefully dedicated



·DEAR·LITTLE·MARY·
SOLDIERS' NURSE

Lyric and Music by

FRANK G. McPHERSON

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Dear Little Mary
SOLDIERS' NURSE

Lyric and Music by
FRANK G. McPHERSON

Moderato

Voice

Why should na - tions wor - ry, And try to rule the earth? Why
When war comes up - on us, Just na - tions stand a - breast, To
All should learn a les - son, And stop all fu - ture war, Do

all this fuss and flur - ry? In - stead of peace and mirth. But
fight a fight that's man - ly, And stand by the op - pressed. We'll
jus - tice to each oth - er, Have peace from shore to shore. Let

when there's war and troub - le, There's one, the friend of all, True
wage a war of jus - tice, Go on with thoughts de - vout, And
us be friends and neigh - bors, No na - tion be the boss, Let

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blue to ev - ery sol - dier, Where ev - er he may fall.
there is one a - mong us, That can't be done with - out.
all be like dear Ma - ry, And be one Great Red Cross.

CHORUS

Dear lit - tle Ma - ry, Red Cross Nurse, Came like a fair - y, to soothe war's curse,

She has a smile that will be-guile, Her sym-pa-thet - ic smile is well worth while;

Sweet lit - tle Ma - ry, she's a queen, Kin to an an - gel, the sol - diers' dream,

Repeat Chorus Ad lib.

She's kind and ten - der, in times ad - verse, We love you lit - tle Ma - ry, Red Cross Nurse.

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