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# LOVE LIKE OURS CAN NEVER DIE



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# Love Like Ours Can Never Die

Moderato

W. R. MARSHALL

*mf*

A dough - boy sat in a dug - out, His hands weretrem - bling  
His pal hast - ened to his side, The tear - drops dimmed his

*p*

cold, eye. He was writ - ing a cher - ished let - ter On  
eye. "I spoke on - ly in - nocent fun; True

pa - per edged in gold. A com - rade sought to  
love can ne - ver die. I have a wife she's a

tease him, Said: "Pal, per - haps she's through, Per -  
moth - er, Our ba - by's eyes are blue, And

haps she loves a slack-er And no more thinks of you!"  
 I may ne-ver see him, So why should I tease you?"

CHORUS

"Love like ours can ne-ver die," the shiv-ring dough-boy said. "I am

*mp-f*

fore-most in her thoughts. For me her tears are shed. She'll

fon-dle o'er this let-ter She'll cher-ish ev-'ry line, Shell car-

ess my ding-y pho-to Her love, it is all mine." mine."

*rit.*

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