Music by Grace Moore MAY 10 1918 "The Fighting Soldier Man" Words by Sergeant Charles R. Meyer.

©CLE423671

Tempo de Marche. Gray Lamp.

Intro.

voice

I'm a soldier in a soldier town And I'm on my way to foreign ground The
Then the day that we shall meet again And the honor of our U. S. gained.

call to duty you see is fast approach-ing me Sad am I to leave you now but
hope the long you are me will be re-turned a-gain This fight-ing is an unfeel game the

glad for use to Uncle Sam So kiss me dear and say good bye I'm leaving the town and
drama's stage and must be played So thinks me kind and trust you fate to the fighting soldier

Copyright by Charles R. Meyer.

M1646
.M

Chorus.

you
man

God-bye my dear ie don't you sigh dear nor cry dear just

tell me you won't forget and some day you let me call you my own and then when all is

peace once a gain dear Thou'll be a little home for two with the fighting soldier man.

man

No. 2

451047

MAY 10 1918

I'm a soldier in a soldier town
And I'm on my way to foreign ground
The call to duty, you see
So fast approaching me
Sad am I to leave you now
But glad for use to Uncle Sam.
So kiss me dear and say goodbye
I'm leaving the town and you.

Chorus.

Goodbye, my dearie don't you sigh dear
Nor cry dear, just tell me you won't forget.
And someday, you'll let me call you
My own, and then when all is peace
Once again dear, there'll be a little home
For two, with the fighting soldier man

I

Then the day that we shall meet again
And the honor of our U. S. gained
I hope the love you gave me
Will be returned again
This fighting is an awful game
The drama's staged and must be played
So think me kind and trust your fate
To the fighting soldier man

Cho.

Charles P. Meyer
870 Riverside Drive, New City
Apt. 59