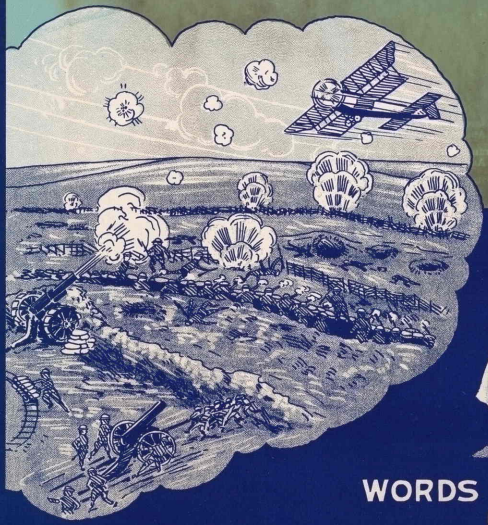
JUN 24 1918

YOUR LITTLE GIRL IS WAITING IN THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.



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WORDS & MUSIC
BY
ALBERT SOUTHALL MILLS

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Your Little Girl Is Waiting In The Good Old U. S. A.

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Moderato

f

Slow *p*

In my thoughts I wan - der o - ver there to you dear, Then back to scenes of our sweetheart days, When we strolled be-neath the sil - vry moon to - geth - er, List-ning to the night birds sing their mourn - ful lays, All the hap - pi - ness your ten - der words then brought me, All the bliss that filled my heart each hap - py

Man - y days have passed since last I saw your sweet face, Since I heard you soft - ly whis-per, I love you, But time can nev - er steal you from the mem - ry. Of the girl who loves you ev - er staunch and true, So to - night in dreams I wan-der there to you dear, And the place we spent that last sad good-bye

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day, Seems to fill my ver - y soul a - gain to - night dear, As you
day, Oh that we may spend a - gain such hap - py mo - ments, As in

brave - ly fight for me and the U. S. A.
days gone by back in the U. S. A.

CHORUS

Fight brave - ly for our home - land and the girl who's far a - way, Old

Glo - ry raise with hon - or in the thick-est of the fray, Each loy - al heart is pray-ing dear, for

rit. *a tempo*

you and lib - er - ty, And your lit - tle girl is wait - ing in the good old U. S. A.

rit. *a tempo*

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