NOV 19 1917 ©CLE413363 P

Page, Eugene Edwards

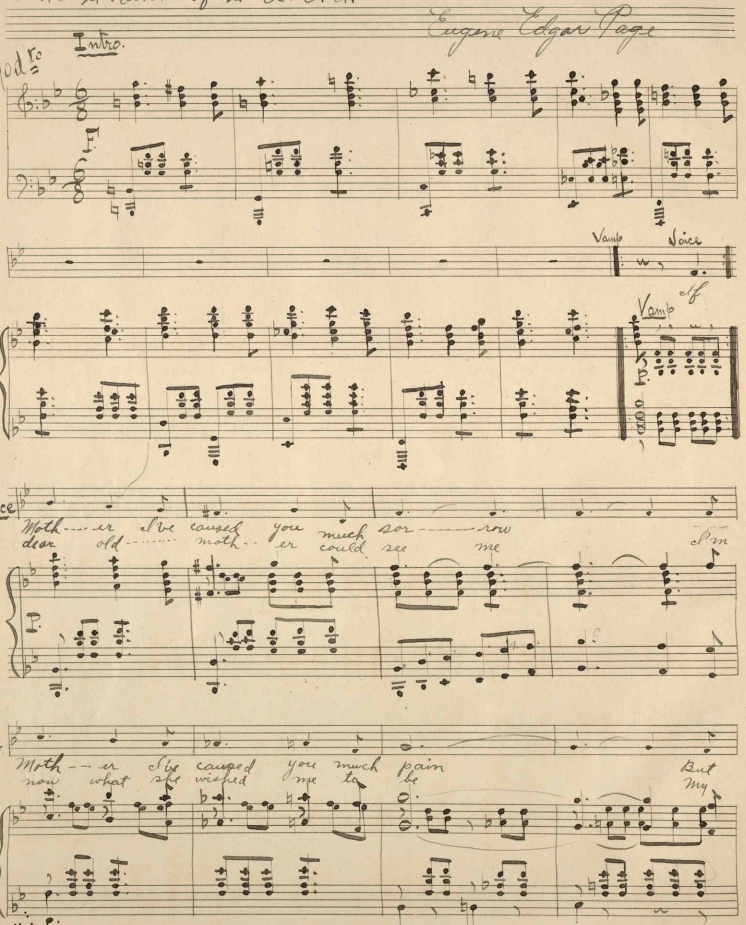
A soldier's mother song

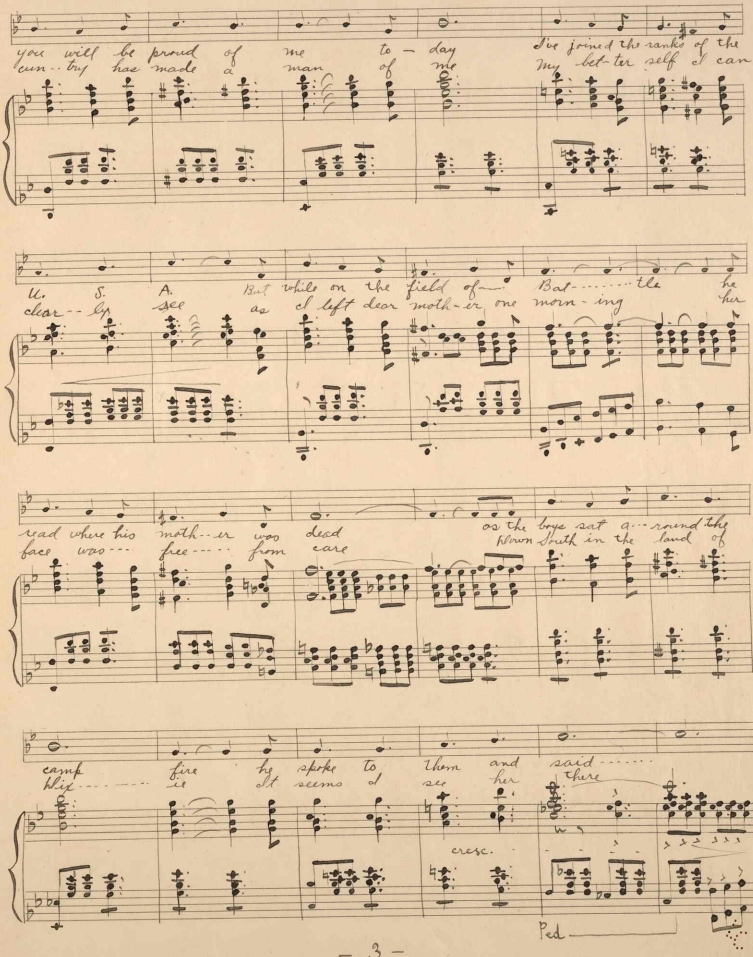
M1646
.P

"A Soldiers Mother Song" or
"I'm the Rank of the U. S. A."

Words and Music by

Eugene Edgar Page





you will be proud of me to-day I've joined the ranks of the
cun-try has made a man of me My bet-ter self I can

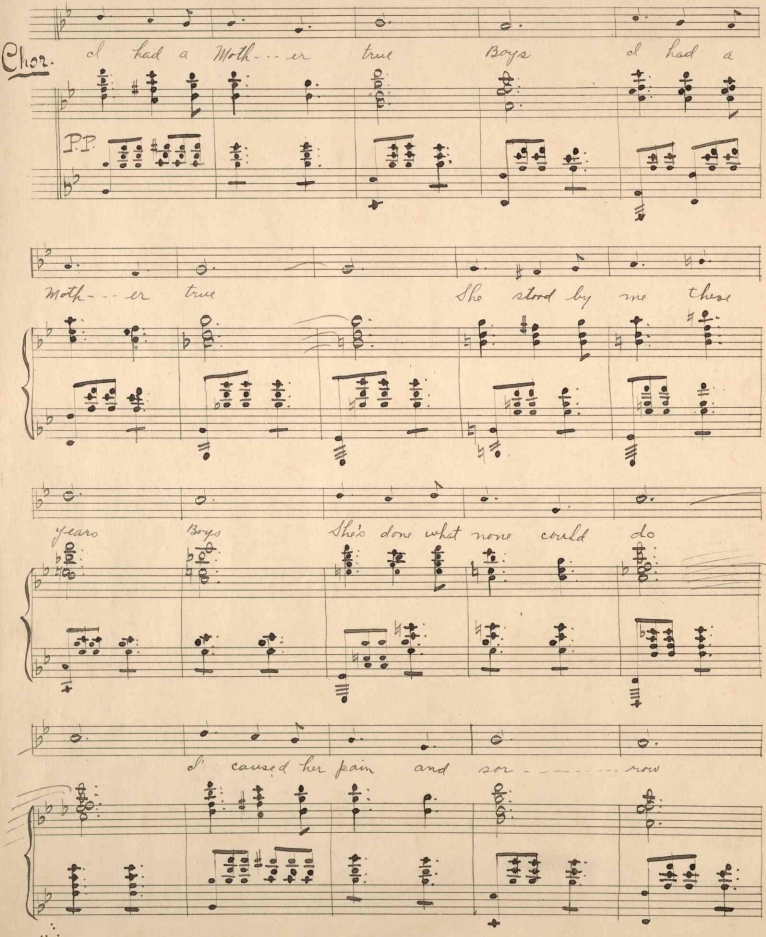
U. S. A. But while on the field of Bat-tle he
clear-ly see as I left dear moth-er one morn-ing her

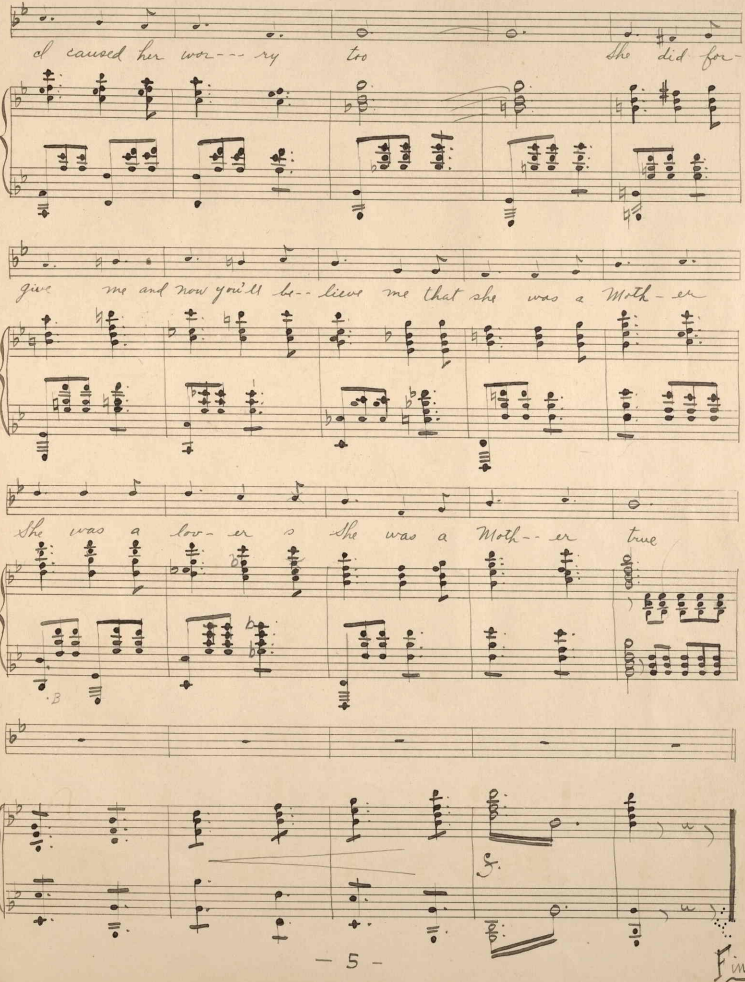
read where his moth-er was dead as the boys sat a-round the
face was free from care Down South in the land of

camp fire he spoke to them and said
Hix ie It seems I see her there

cresc.

Ped


Chor. I had a Moth--er true Boys I had a
PP
Moth--er true She stood by me these
years Boys She's done what none could do
I caused her pain and sor-------now


of caused her wor--- ry too She did for-
give me and now you'll be-- lieve me that she was a Moth- er
She was a lov- er She was a Moth-- er true
Fine

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