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Words by Maria C. Fekete

While The Bells of Freedom Ring

Music by Jos. Psota

Introduction

Maestoso

ff

Voice

p. As I Sat A-lone in the Twi - light A
As I Saw our Boys they were Fall - ing And

p.

Vis - ion came to me of our Sold - ier Boys who have
Strug - ing with the Foe And I Heard the Trum pet On -

Gone to Fight Far A - cross the Sea I Saw our Banner Proudly
ward Call - ing Brave - ly they Did Go I Saw our Boys Far Ov - er

M1646
.P

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.

WAVE OFF IN A FOR-EIGN LAND LEAD-ING OUR BOYS AS THEY WERE
THERE MIDST GLO-RY AND VIC-TOR - Y THEY FOUGHT LIKE HEROES EVE-RY

mf

MARCH-ING SING-ING TO THE TUNE OF THE BAND
WHER-E UP HOLD-ING DE-MOC-RA - CY

rall - - crescendo

CHORUS.

WHILE THE BELLS OF FREE-DOM RING ON-WARD TO VIC-TOR-Y DE

CHORUS

MOC CRA CY AND OUR ARMS WILL BRING THE WHOLE WORLD LI-BER -

TY ON WARD WITH GOD AND UNCLE SAM

U. S. A

VIC-TO-RY WE MUST BRING WE WILL DE-FEND OUR NOBLE FLAG

WHILE THE BELLS OF FREE-DOM RING

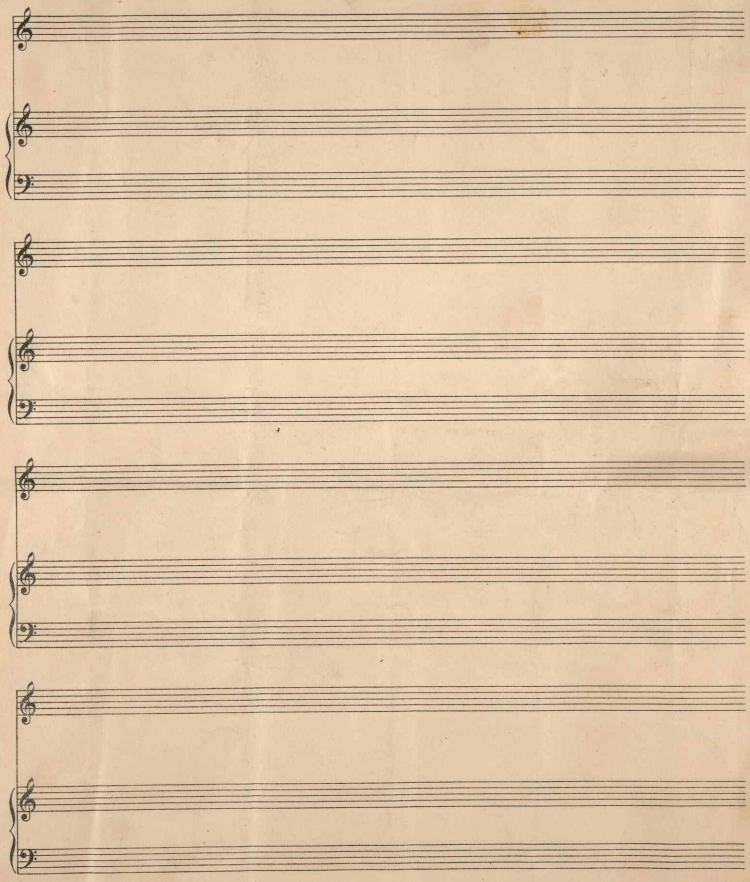
rall.

fz.

fz.

Jos. Vasta July 23, 1918

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10—12 lines.



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