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Those Letters From France

Words and Music by
ARTHUR GRAY REYNOLDS

MODERATO CON ESPRESS

mf

I watched him start-ing for France, And said good
I Love those letters from France, They tell of

p

by with a smile, Tho. my heart was sad, I still was
life o'er the sea, And I will be glad, When my brave

glad, for he brave-ly met his trial, When they
lad, Comes a-march-ing home to me, When the

M1646
.R

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

March'd a-way, I heard him say, Some day I'll re-turn to
War is done, With vict-'ry won, And peace on earth reigns sup-

you, So o-er the sea, He is dreaming of me, And
reme, We'll be as be-fore At home here once more. And

poco rit

Chorus

fond est dreams come true,
real-ly live each dream.

O I think of

mf

him at twi-light, When the even-ing shad-ows fall.

It is then I know I love him. And I miss him

most of all. When the sun light shines in splen-dor,

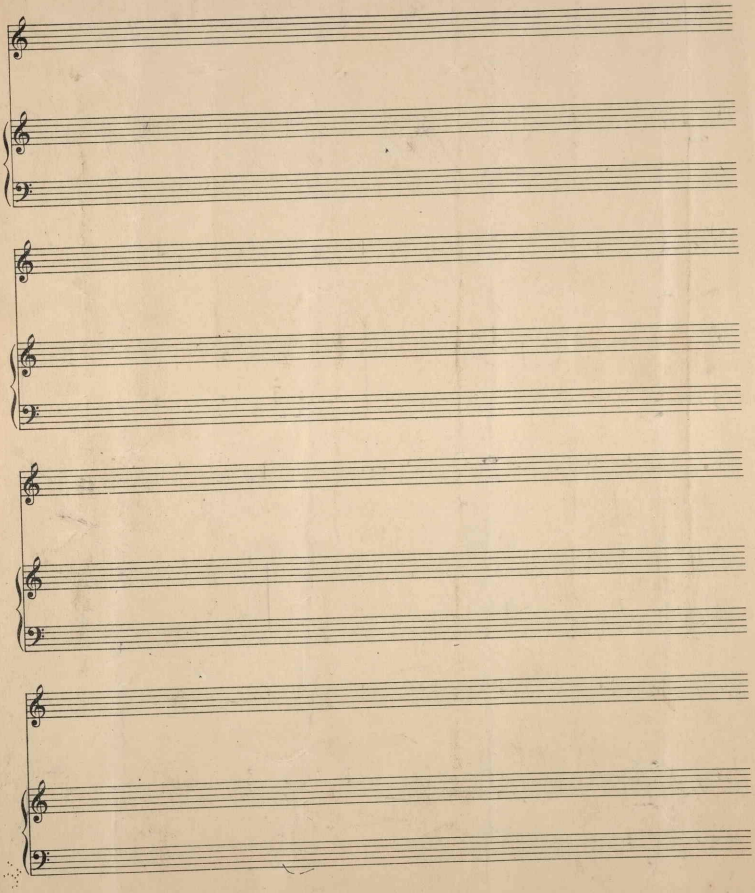
poco cresc

And the skys are clear and blue, It is then my

poco ritard

heart is call-ing And I'm dream-ing love of you.

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



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From G. J. Reynolds
Long Beach Calif

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