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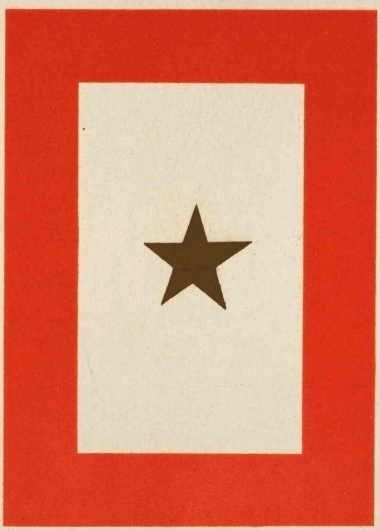
WHEN OUR SERVICE STAR WAS TURNED TO GOLDEN HUE



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

·ALLEN·R·RICHMOND·

RICHMOND PUB. CO.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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When Our Service Star Was Turned to Golden Hue

Words and Music by
ALLEN R. RICHMOND

Not Too Fast

I am dream-ing of that day not long a - go, Laddie boy, When you buck-led on your sword and marched a
Far a - way in for - eign lands you fought and died, Laddie boy, For the lib - er - ty that we all love so

way!..... From your home and loved ones true our A - mer - i - ca called you Oh how brave - ly you went
well;..... For your flag and coun-try dear you went for-ward with out fear Yes we knew that you'd be

forth my lad - die boy ..... I was stand-ing in the door-way when you left us.....
true my lad - die boy ..... On our ser - vice flag a lone blue star was shin - ing.....

..... With my hand up - on your dear old dad - dy's arm ..... Tho' a tear be-dimmed his
..... Proud-ly speak-ing of a boy gone forth to war ..... When an an - gel from on

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eye when he told his boy good - bye Smil - ing - ly he bade you god-speed on your way.....
high touched it with a gold - en dye Tell - ing us that you had an-swered your last call.....

CHORUS Medium Slow

When our ser-vice star was turned to one of gold - en..... All the sun-shine seemed to leave the dear old

home..... You were called from life's young dream to that sac - ri - fice su - preme That for - ev - er freedom's

ban-ner ob'r the brave might wave As the long days come and go and time rolls on - ward..... We shall

rall *a tempo*

miss your foot-step and your cheerful voice..... Tho' our hearts ached for our son yet "God's will not ours be

done" When our ser - vice star was turned to gold - en hue..... When our hue.....

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