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The Soldier's Glory

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MUSIC BY
HECTOR RICHARD

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CHICAGO

The Soldier's Glory

Words by BERTHA KATHRYN MOORE

Music by HECTOR RICHARD

Spirited

mf

They say I am for-ev-er blind-ed; How true that is, I know,
The glo-ry is ours to re-mem-ber As man-y years lie a-head,

p

And oft I think of the boys Who fell and I lov'd them so.
But God e'er leads the way, And is watch-ing o'er our dead.

I know it on-ly too well, But God still leads the way,
They fought well all a-long, They were brave to the last,

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Ev - er a light - ing my path - way, Show-ing me the bright-er way.
As they felt death com-ing on, And to glo-ry "Up There" passed.

CHORUS. *Spirited*

We fought in the trenches, We fought in No Man's Land, We

p–*f*

fought with odds a - gainst us, And fight-ing kept our stand. We

maimed ones want no pi - ty, We of glo - ry won our share, We

brought glo-ry to U. S. A., We saved Old Glo-ry o - ver there. We there.

rit.

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