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The Lily of the War

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MUSIC BY
HECTOR RICHARD

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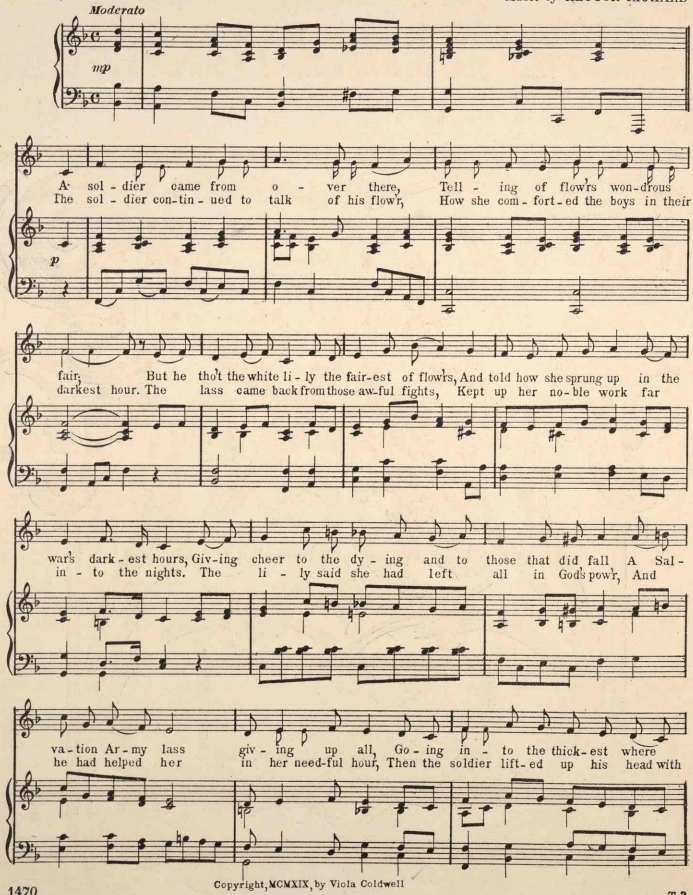

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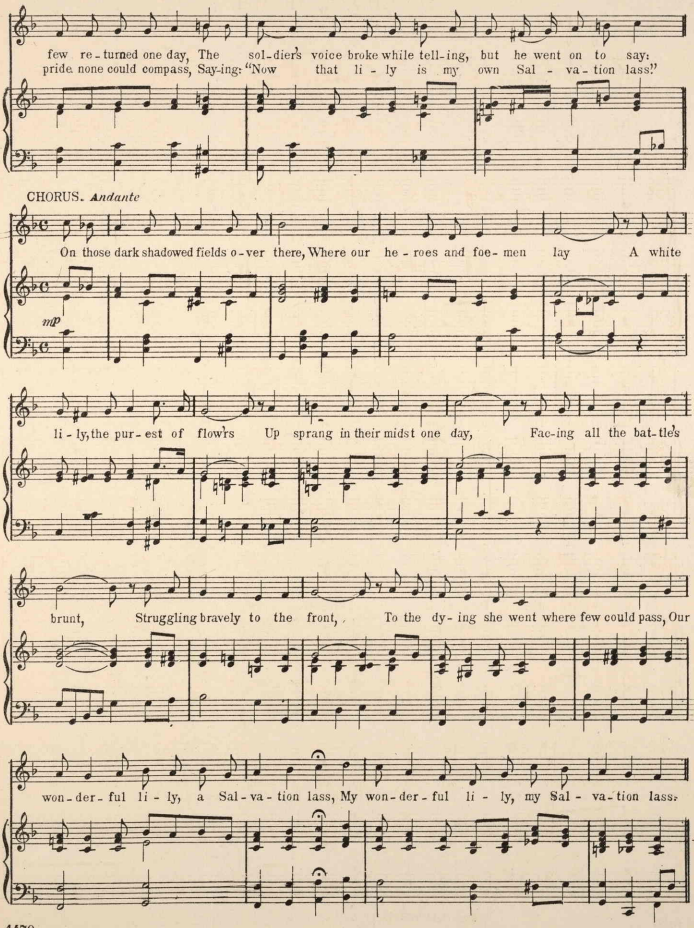
few re - turned one day, The sol-dier's voice broke while tell-ing, but he went on to say:
pride none could compass, Say-ing: "Now that li - ly is my own Sal - va - tion lass!"
CHORUS. Andante
On those dark shadowed fields o - ver there, Where our he - roes and foe - men lay A white
mp
li - ly, the pur - est of flow'rs Up sprang in their midst one day, Fac-ing all the bat-tle's
brunt, Struggling bravely to the front, To the dy - ing she went where few could pass, Our
won - der - ful li - ly, a Sal - va - tion lass, My won - der - ful li - ly, my Sal - va - tion lass.

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