MAY 20 1918
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"I can't go with the boys, and I'm too big for toys,
but I can stay and take care of you."

Words by Irby Stinnett. Music by Sylvia Serrill

Rather slow.

One day while moth-er was pack-ing a kit, for
Lad-die has grown up to be a man now, and

her sold-ier hus-band to go do his bit. Their
moth-er dear won-ders and still won-ders how-

dear blue-eyed lad-die-a boy of four-teen seemed to
she could have gone thru the long wear-y years Had

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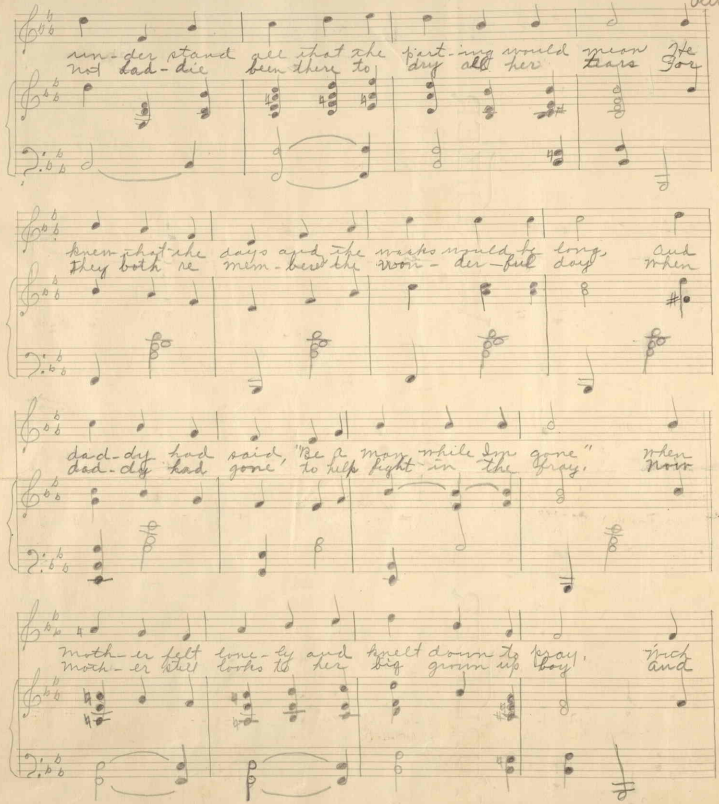
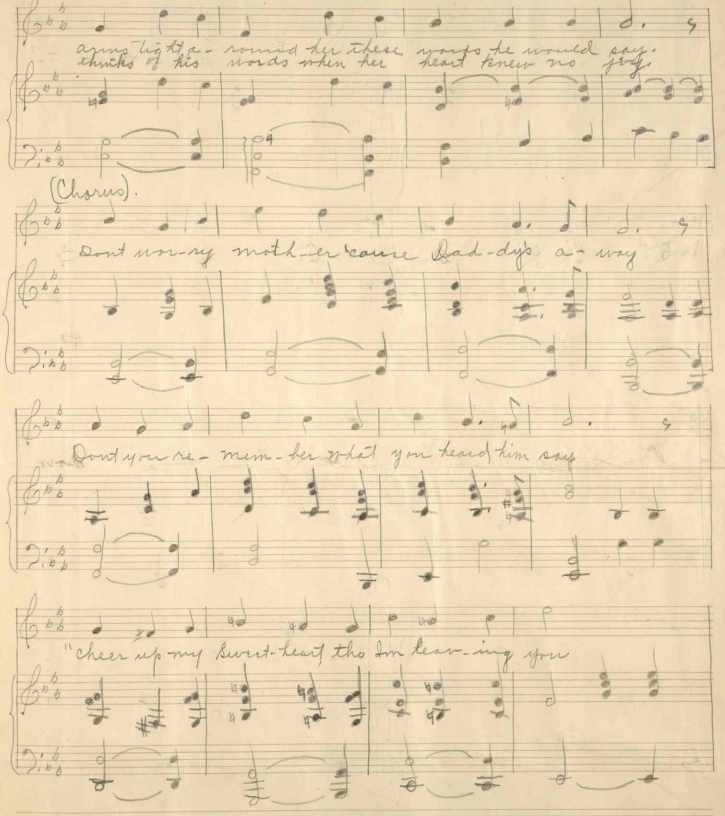
un-der stand all that the part-ing would mean He
not Lad-die been there to dry all her tears For

knew that the days and the weeks would be long, And
they both re mem-ber the won-der-ful day when

dad-dy had said, "Be a man while I'm gone" when
dad-dy had gone to help fight in the fray. Now

moth-er felt lone-ly and knelt down to pray, with
moth-er still looks to her big grown up boy and





arms light a- round her these words he would say.
thinks of his words when her heart knew no joy.

(Chorus).

Dont wor-ry moth-er cause Dad-dy's a- way

Dont you re- mem-ber what you heard him say

"cheer up my Sweet-heart tho I'm leav-ing you

Here is our lad-die, he knows what to do" I'll

put my base-ball and marbles a-way I'll try

to take dad-dy's place every day, I cant go with the

boys and I'm too big for Toys so I'll just stay and take care of you