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I NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH I LOVED MY SOLDIER BOY

M1646
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I Never Knew How Much I Loved My Soldier Boy

Until He Marched Away

Words and Music by
LEON P. RUNDELL

March. Mod.

ff

They're fight-ing in the
We dear-ly love Old

Vamp

p *p*

trenches, they're fighting in the air, They're fighting on the o-cean, they're fighting ev-ery where, Per-
Glo-ry, the greatest flag of all, But thats an old old sto-ry, its time to heed the call, No

haps you have a sweetheart, perhaps a moth-er too, Then make your-self a he-ro, they'll be
girl-ie loves a slacker, so do not lag be-hind, The time has come to get your gun and

mf

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twice as proud of you, Somewhere in France my sweetheart took a chance. And I
fall right in - to line, Somewhere in France my sweetheart took a chance. And I

f *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

CHORUS

nev-er knew how much I loved my sol - dier boy Un - til he marched a - way He

p-f

answered the call of Un - cle Sam And the good old U. S. A.

We will stand for all that's good and right But arbitration failed so we must fight I nev-er knew how

much I loved my sol - dier boy Un - til he marched a - way. I way.

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