OCT 11 1918
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"A MESSAGE FROM FRANCE"

HELL HEAV'N OR HOBOKEN

WORDS AND MUSIC
Sgt By
L.A. Scott
Somewhere
In
France

OCT 11 1918

ALLEGRO MODERATO

We Sighned Up For This Fra-cas Oh So Long Long A
For That E-vent-ful Day As We Sail Up New York

Go Not Know-ing How Well We Could Fight But His-
Bay All Hap-py And Chuck Full Of Joy Miss Lib-

-to-ry Has Been Re-pea-ted Our Boys Sure Are Go-ing Right
-er-ty In All Her Glo-ry To The Boys Will See To Say

Where 'ere We Go They All Seem To Know We Are Win-ners Right A-
You'r Work's Well Done You Have Show'n The Hun His Might Was No-Where Near

-way But We're Lone-some Here And We're Long-ing To
Right You Go Set-tle Down In Some Quiet Lit-tle

Cheer Some-one Oh So Far A-way
Town For All The World Is At Peace

CHO

If Its Not Hell Or Heav'n It Will Be Ho-bo-ken We Will Be There

Be-fore Next June For Ma-ny A Poor Old Heart Is Break-ing

For Her Boy Who's Far A-cross The Foam And Then Some Day If

I Can Have My Way There'll Be One Long Day Of Bliss For There's

One Girl I've Met And We'll De-cid-ed You Bet To Start An

Ar-my And Call It Our Own If Its Not

Play Bottom Notes

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