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Humanity

Words and music by

L. Della Taylor.
(133 Third St., South Orange, N.J.)

Moderately slow and expressive

When the time has come for parting From the boys we love so well, —
There's many a sad sad story — Of a soldier brave who fell, —

Retard

When of their return we know can tell? —
Many a dream of glory never to tell; —
'Tis hard to read the meaning of the
But this the consolation is that

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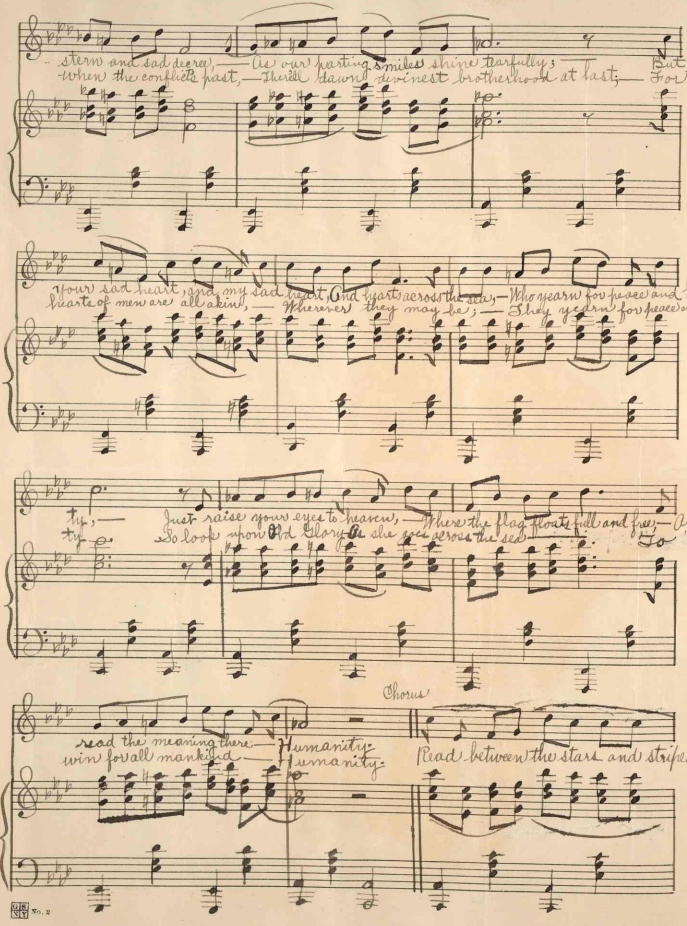


stern and sad decree, — As our parting smiles shine tearfully; — But
when the conflict's past, — There'll dawn divinest brotherhood at last; — For

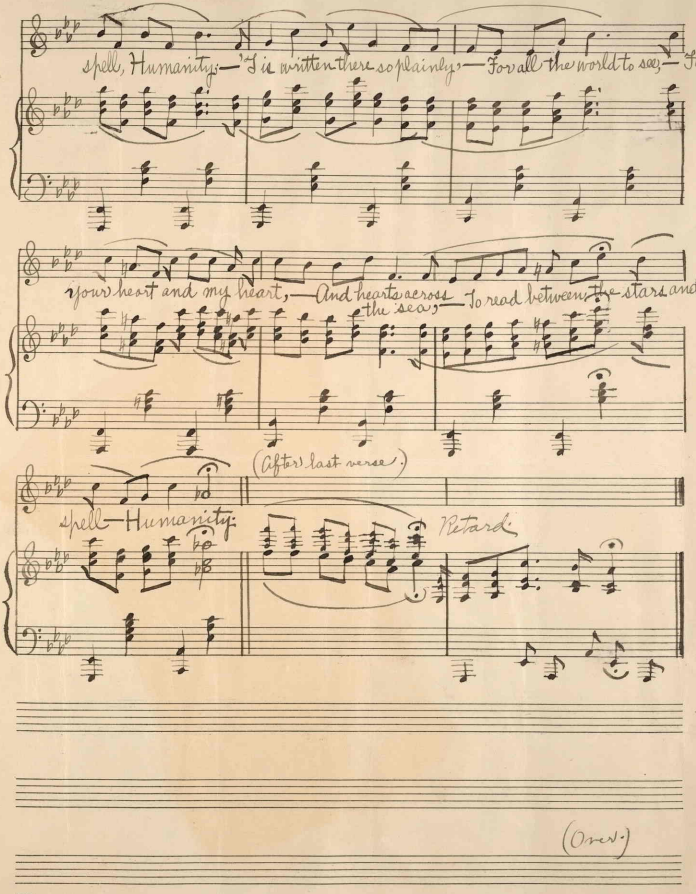
your sad heart, and my sad heart, And hearts across the sea, — Who yearn for peace and highest liber-
hearts of men are all akin, — Wherever they may be; — They yearn for peace and highest liber-

ty, — Just raise your eyes to heaven, — Where the flag floats full and free, — And
ty. So look upon Old Glory As she goes across the sea — To

read the meaning there — Humanity.
win for all mankind — Humanity.

Chorus

Read between the stars and stripes and


spell, Humanity;—It is written there so plainly,—For all the world to see,—For
your heart and my heart,—And hearts across the sea,—To read between the stars and stripes,
And
(After last verse.)
spell—Humanity:
Retard
(Over.)

J. Dell Taylor
133 Third St.,
South Orange, N.J.

Humanity

1.

When the time has come for parting
From the boys we love so well,
When of their returning—
Who can tell?
'Tis hard to read the meaning
Of the stern and sad decree,
As our parting smiles shine tearfully;
But your sad heart, and my sad heart,
And hearts across the sea,
Who yearn for peace and highest liberty,
Just raise your eyes to heaven,
Where the flag floats full and free,
And read the meaning there—

Humanity.

Chorus:— Read between the stars and stripes
And spell — Humanity —
'Tis written there so plainly
For all the world to see;
For your heart, and my heart,
And hearts across the sea
To read between the stars and stripes
And spell — Humanity.

2.

There's many a sad sad story
Of a soldier brave who fell,
Many a dream of glory,
Ne'er to tell
But this the consolation is,
That when the conflict's past,
Then'll dawn divinest brotherhood at last;
For hearts of men are all akin,
Wherever they may be;
They yearn for peace and highest liberty
So look upon Old Glory,
As she goes across the sea
To win for all mankind—

Humanity.

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