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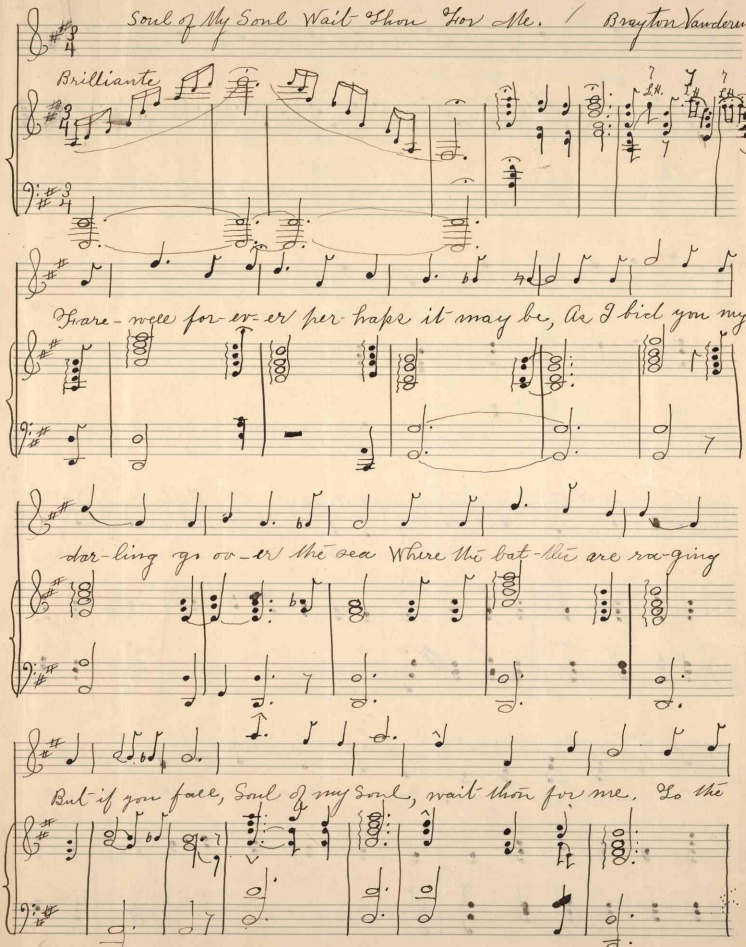
SEP 26 1918

The Voices of Her Soul to Her Soldier.

Soul of My Soul Wait Thou For Me.

Brayton Vanderwater



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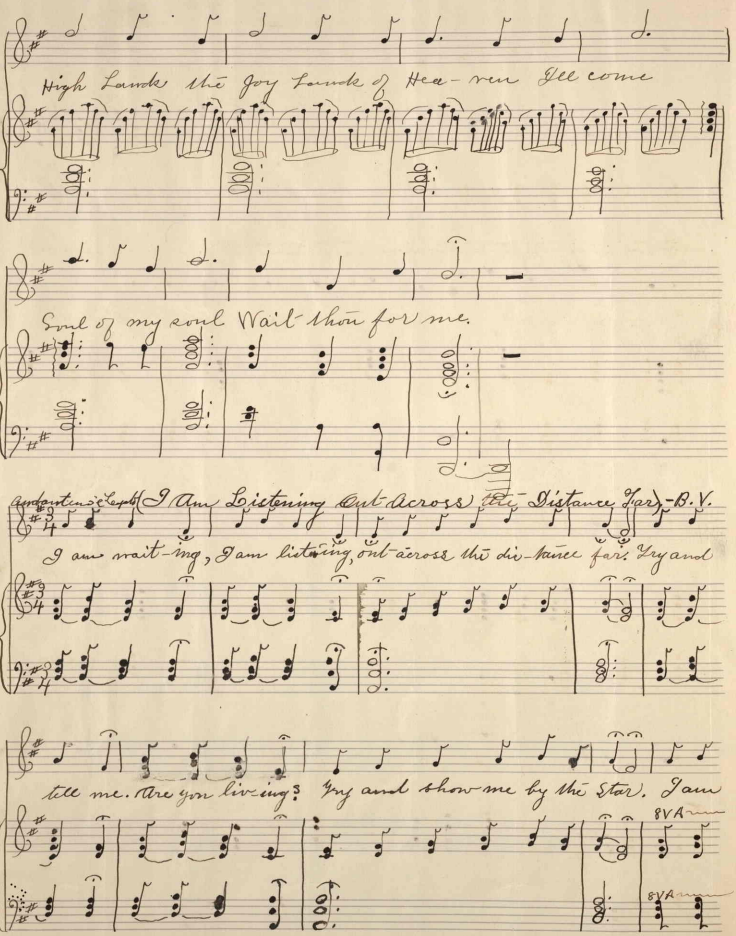


High Lands the Joy Lands of Hea-ven I'll come

Soul of my soul Wait thou for me.

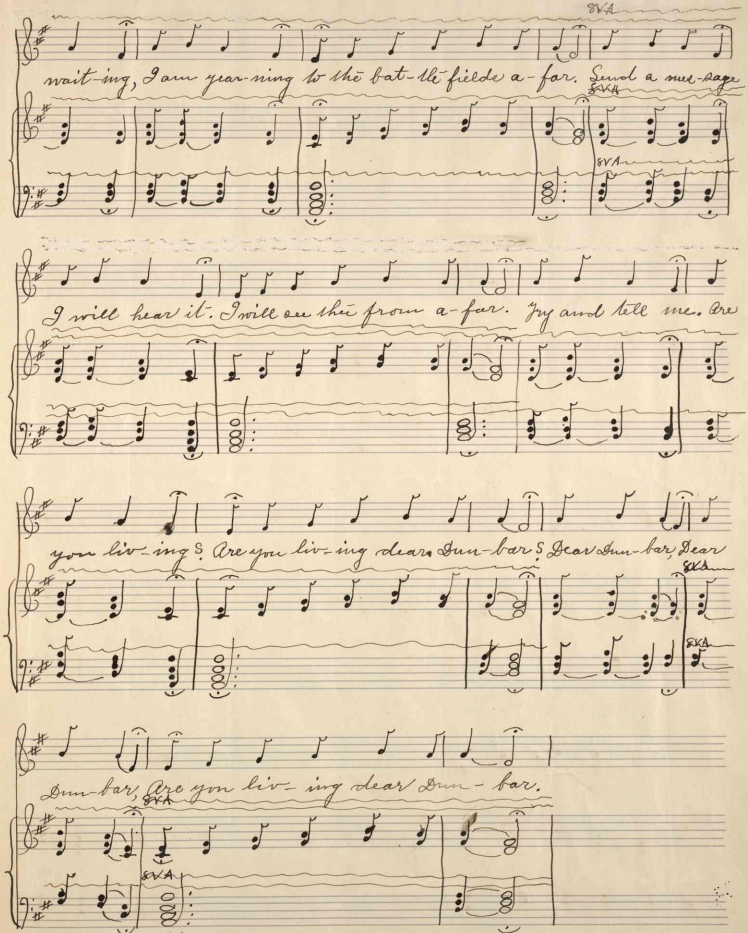
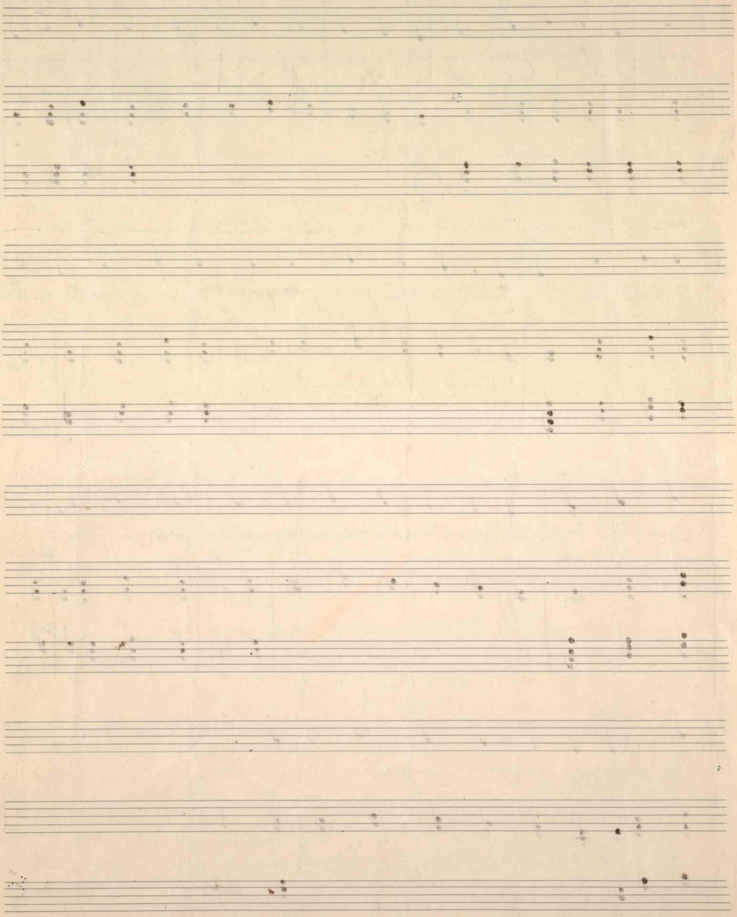
Andantino Lento (I Am Listening Out Across the Distance Far) - B.V.

I am wait-ing, I am listening, out across the dis-tance far. Try and

tell me. Are you liv-ing? Try and show me by the Star. I am

8VA

8VA


8va
wait-ing, I am year-ning to the bat-tle fields a-far. Send a mes-sage
I will hear it. I will on the from a-far. Fly and tell me. Are
you liv-ing? Are you liv-ing dear Dun-bar? Dear Dun-bar, Dear
Dun-bar, Are you liv-ing dear Dun-bar.