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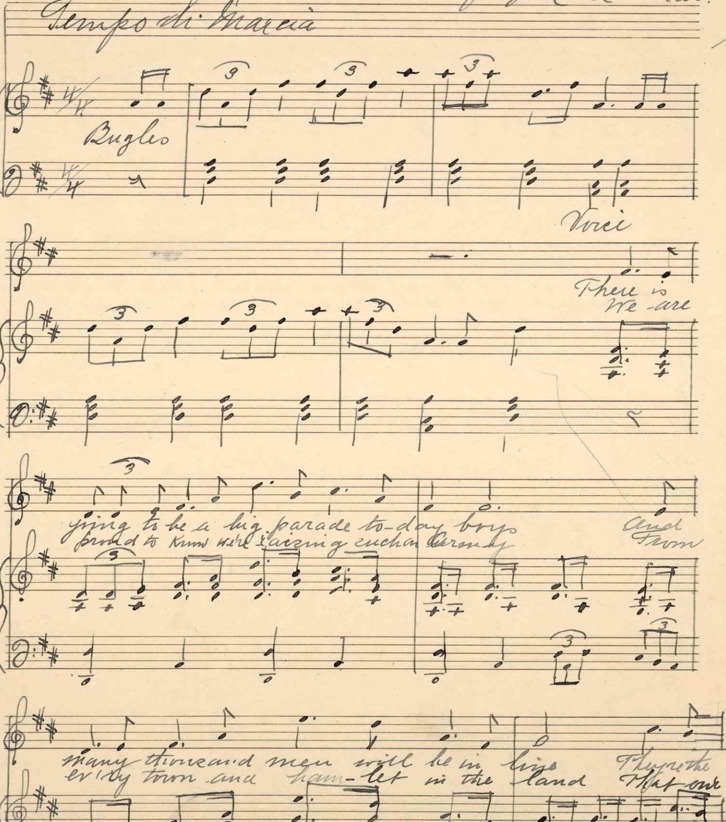
MAR 14 1918

The Boys of the National Army

Words and Music by Rose Villar.



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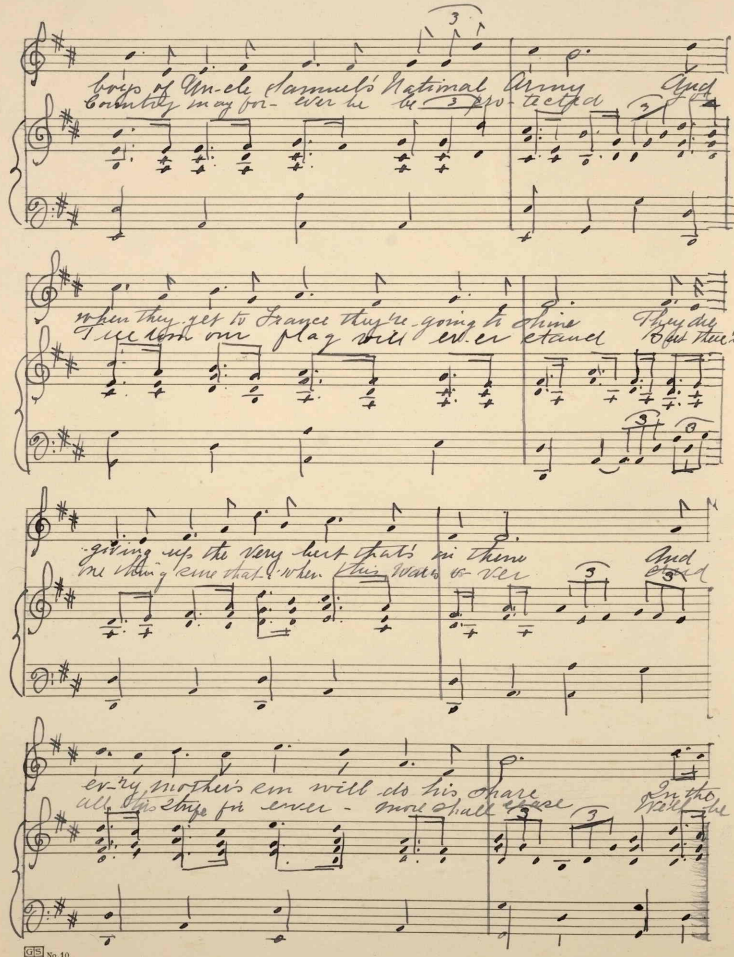
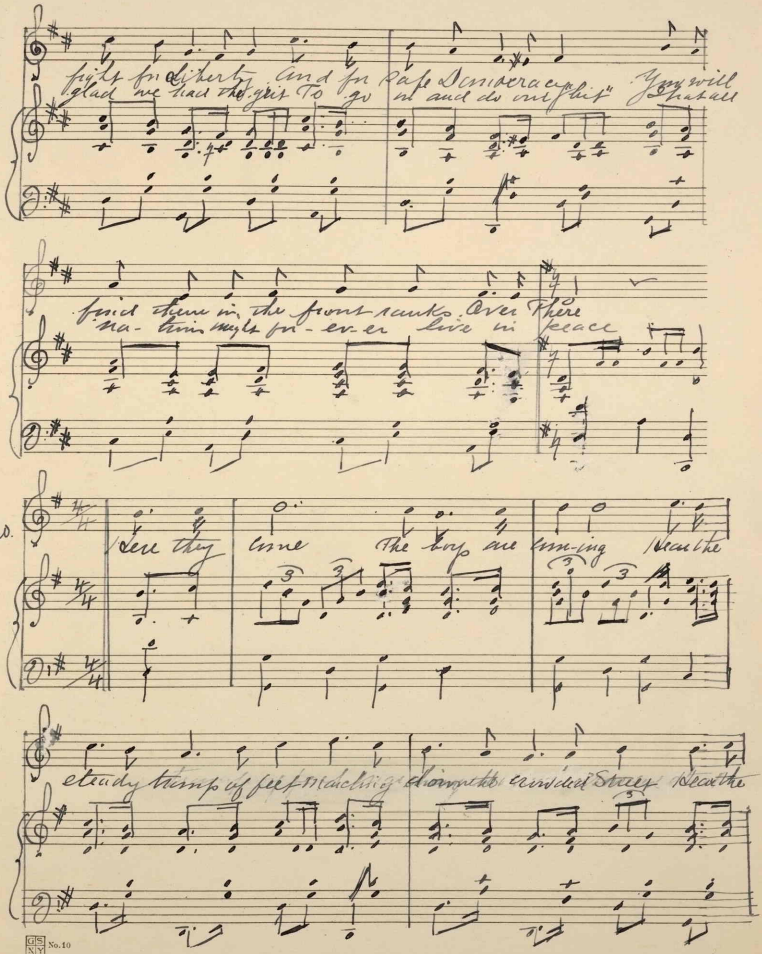


boys of Un-cle Samuel's National Army And
Country may for- ever be be pro- tected

when they get to France they're going to shine They are
Tell them our flag will ev-er stand But there's

giving up the very best that's in them And
one thing sure that's when this war's o-ver stand

ev-ry mother's son will do his share In the
all this strife for ever - more shall cease We'll be



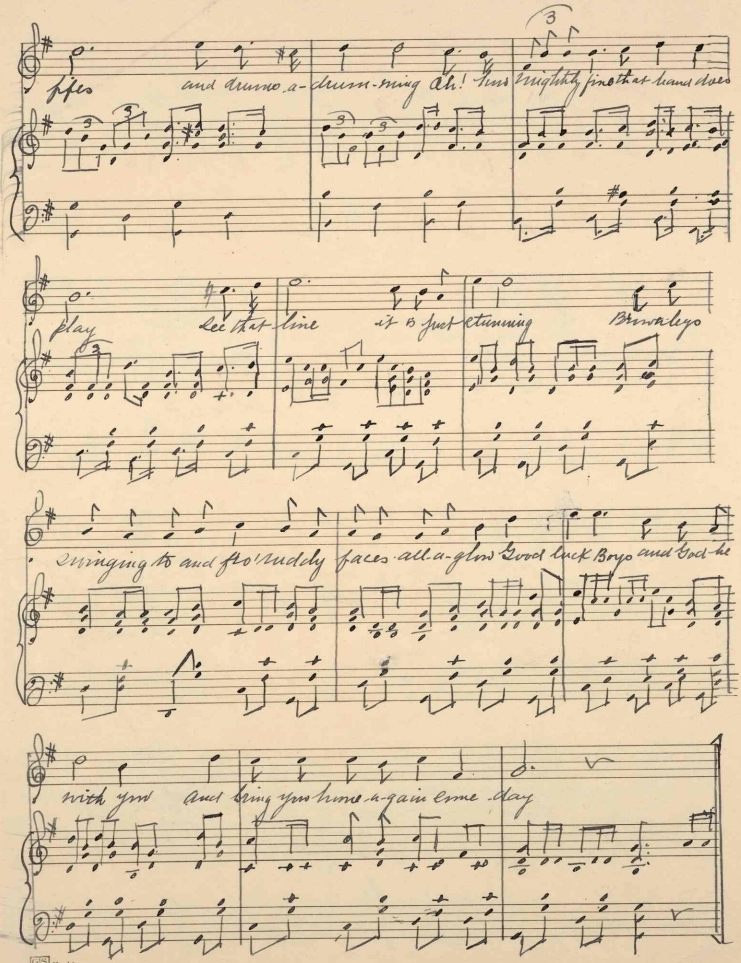
fight for Liberty And for Safe Democracy You will
glad we had the grit To go on and do our "bit" That all

find them in the front ranks Over There
na- tions might for- ever live in peace

Cho.

Here they come The boys are com-ing Hear the

steady tramp of feet marching down the crowded Street Hear the



ffes and drums a-drum-ming Ah! how mightily fine that hand does

play See that line it is just stunning Brownleys

swinging to and fro' ruddy faces all a-glow Good luck Boys and God be

with you and bring you home a-gain some day

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