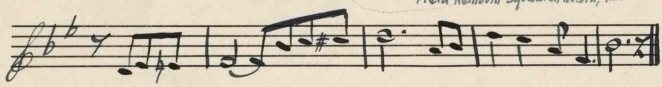
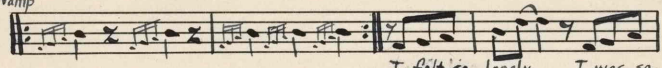
©CLE 442557 R
FEB 12 1919

I'm Going Home.

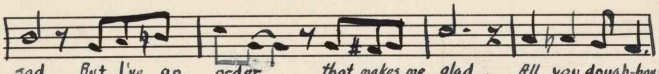
By Lt. Lester D. Volk, M.C.
Field Remount Squadron No. 312, A.E.F.



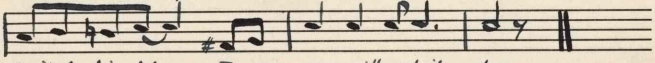
Vamp



I felt so lonely, I was so
No more the bugler, At break of

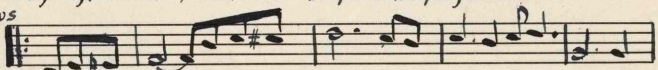


sad, But I've an order that makes me glad. All you dough-boys
day, Disturbs my slumbers with reveille; No more bed at

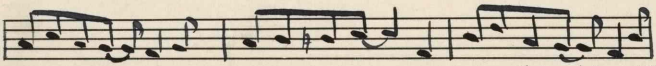


quit feeling blue For you soon will get it, too.
half after nine; It's the bright home lights for mine.

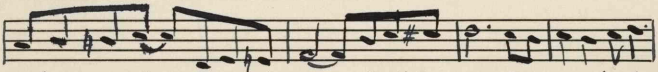
Chorus



I'm going home, back to my home in the dear old U.S.A. The

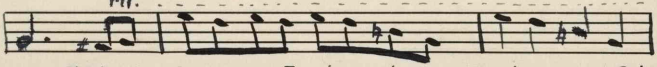


folks there are waiting so loyal and true and sweet little girlies will



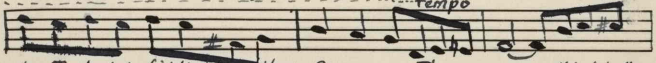
welcome me too. The war is won, the fight is done, Never-more from home I'll

rit.

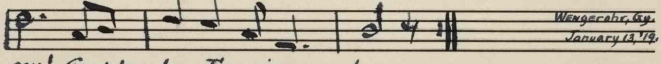


roam. I. When my Country called I quit my job and got a gun But
II. While in France, they used to say "Toute Suite", "Beau-coup", "En-core", I

tempo



I when I started fighting how those Germans run. I'm on my way, Hip-hip, Hur-
II learned a lot of things I never knew before.



Wangerahr, Ky.
January 13, '19.

ray! Good-bye boys, I'm going home

M1646
.Y

45.1.1.1