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THERE'S A GARDEN OF CROSSES IN NO MAN'S LAND



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Words by
Wm Robinson
Music by
Gus Wackrow

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2 There's a Garden of Crosses in "No Man's Land"

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INTRO Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

The
Re-

world war is done, and our ar - my has won: There's a hush on the land and the sea. In
mem - ber the day, they went march - ing a - way: As with tears we bade loved ones good - bye. They

hon - or, the ef - ferts of our no - ble sons has been crowned with vic - tor - y. The
braved the deep wa - ters at lib - er - ty's call saved the world for you and I. 'Midst

can - non no more, cast their rum - ble and roar; They are si - lent in glad - ness and prayer. While
thick shot and shell, they fought nob - ly and fell; War - ried na - tions to save from des - pair. To -

man - y are sleep - ing at home they are weep - ing, For those left be - hind o - ver there. There's a
night they are ly - ing where soft winds are sigh - ing, While an - gels stand guard o - ver there.

CHORUS

gar - den of cross - es in "No Man's Land", Where he - roes are sleep - ing to - day.

And each wood - en cross tells of one who was lost, On that bat - tle field far a -

way. May they peace - ful - ly rest for all gave their best, That in free - dom the

world - might stand. There on each sac - red spot, sow sweet for - get - me -

not, 'Midst the cross - es in "No Man's Land?" There's a Land!"

There's a Garden of Crosses etc.

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