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JUN -7 1918

Gee! I Wish I Was A Boy.

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MUSIC BY
P. B. STORY.

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PUBLISHED BY
P. B. STORY
NEW YORK CITY NEW YORK

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Moderato.

Piano.

A lit - tle child gazed at the sol-dier boys. And a tear in her eyes tried to hide. As they marched a - way, Ah, no - bo - dy knew How she longed to march by their side. She bade good-bye to the Red, White and Blue. As it dis-ap-pear-ed ov - er the way.

The brave young lads van-ished o'er the hill. A - mid the sounds of sing-ing and of cheers. The brave lit - tle child stood watch-ing them go. Thro' a vis - ion of fall - ing tears. Her heart was there up - on the bat - tle field. With her brave boys and the Red, White and Blue;

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And her lit-tle heart was loy-al and true as she sang to the clos-ing day.
She was gen-tly dry-ing a-way her tears as she sang soft-ly sweet and true.

Chorus. *Lively.*

Gee! I wish I was a boy, So I could go to war. Un-cle Sam won't

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take a girl, But I can't see what that's for. I'd give all I have in the

wide, wide world and all of my child-hood joys, All of my

friends, my pleas-ures and home To be one of Un-cle Sam's Boys.

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