

FEB 28 1918

I'm coming back to the U.S.A. and you.

words and music by
Miss. Pauline West.

The sun was slowly sin-king out in the gol-den west my
 You know I Cant for get you al though I'm miles a way I'm
 coun- try called me from the girl I loved the best she
 al ways think-ing of the girl I love the best and
 kissed me and car-ressed me and said do the best you can for I
 God will send an an-gel to watch o'er me night and day and at
 know they need you most in no mans land I
 sun-set dear you wont for-get to pray that
 whis-pered in her ear I am com-ing back my dear so
 when the bat-tle's o'er I am com-ing home to you and
 pray for us our vic-to-ry to win I'm
 then at twi-ight you can hear me say

Cho--
 Com-ing back yes com-ing back to the
 U. S. A. and you So wait for me down
 by the sea We can re-call the love that we once
 knew, Som dont for-get your sol-dier boy while
 he is far a---way, I'm com-ing back yes
 com-ing back, to the U. S. A. and you I'm

you

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