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JUN -7 1918

In the Future Years.

(Conversation Song.)

By Louis Weslyn
Arranged by Sol. P. Levy.

He.

Now of course you know we're living in a very wond'rous age, Life has

Moderato

Vamp

She.

never been more intriguing be - fore. — Yes, there is no harm to doubt it, I've been

He.

thinking much about it, And have wondered what the future has in store. — Let us

gaze into this crystal if we want to know the truth; It's a magic globe a Hindoo gave to

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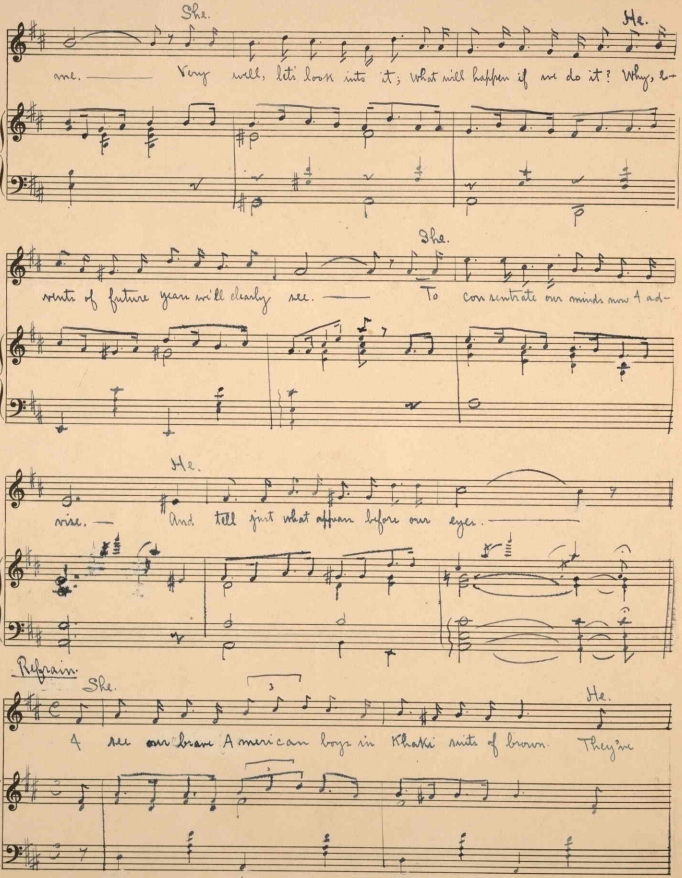
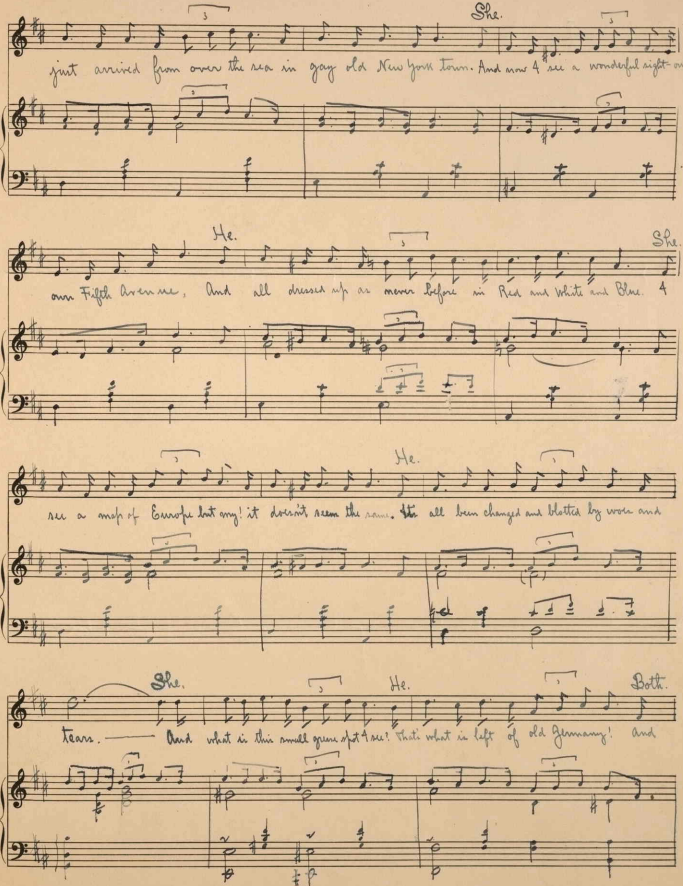

She.
He.
me. Very well, let's look into it; what will happen if we do it? Why, e-
She.
vents of future years will clearly see. To con centrate our minds now 4 ad-
He.
vise. And tell just what appears before our eyes.
Refrain
She.
He.
4 see our brave American boys in Khaki suits of brown. They're



She.

just arrived from over the sea in gay old New York town. And now I see a wonderful sight - our

He. She.

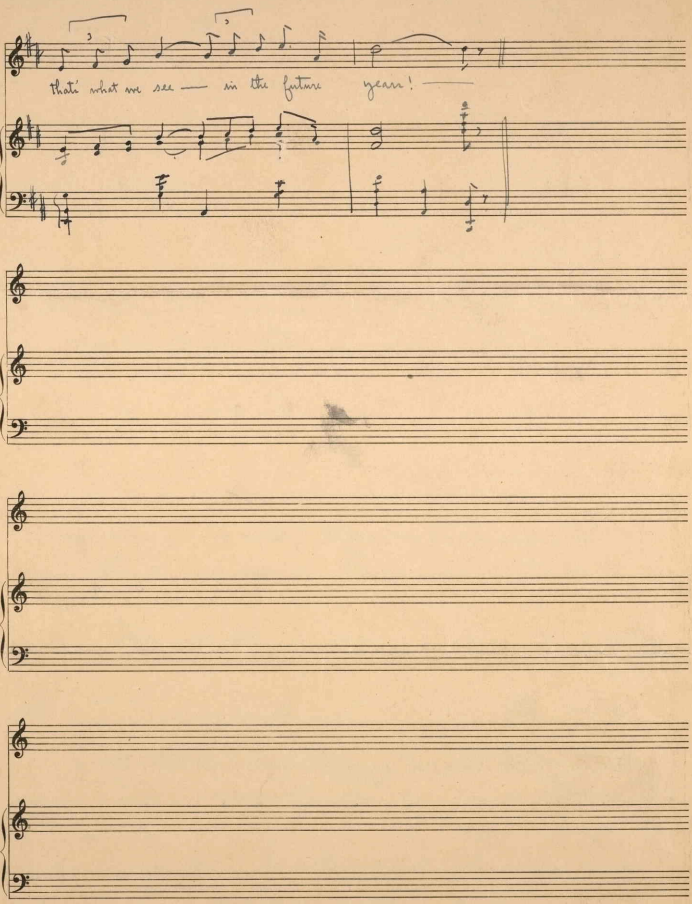
own Fifth Avenue, And all dressed up as never before in Red and White and Blue. I

He.

see a map of Europe but my! it doesn't seem the same. It's all been changed and blotted by woes and

She. He. Both.

tears. —— And what is this small green spot I see? That's what is left of old Germany! And


that's what we see — in the future years! —