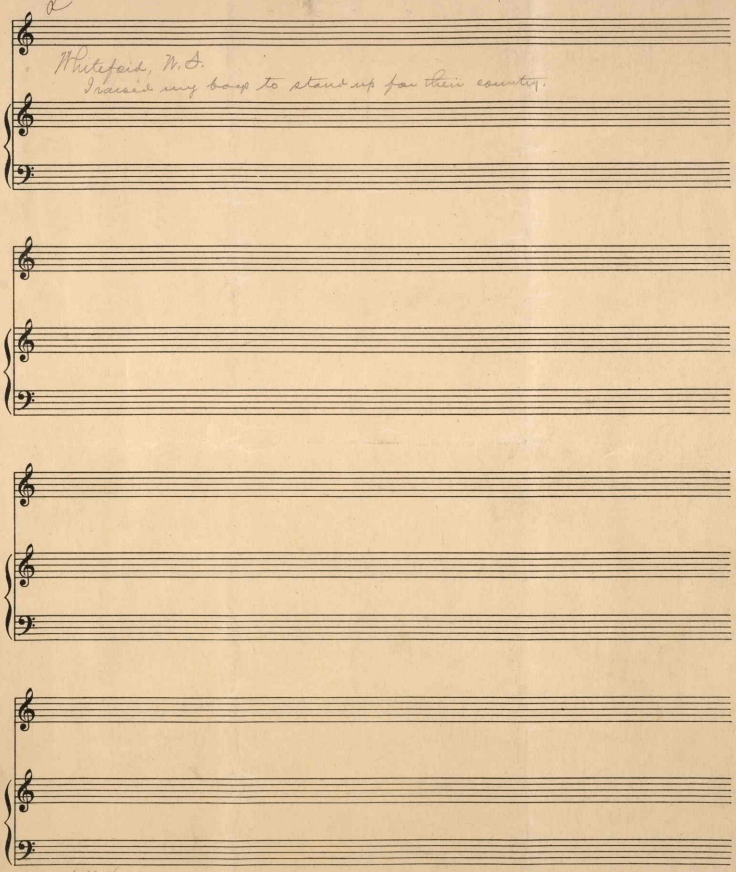
©CLE430728 ✓
SEP -9 1915 ✓
R C

Whitefield, N.H.
I raised my boys to stand up for their country.

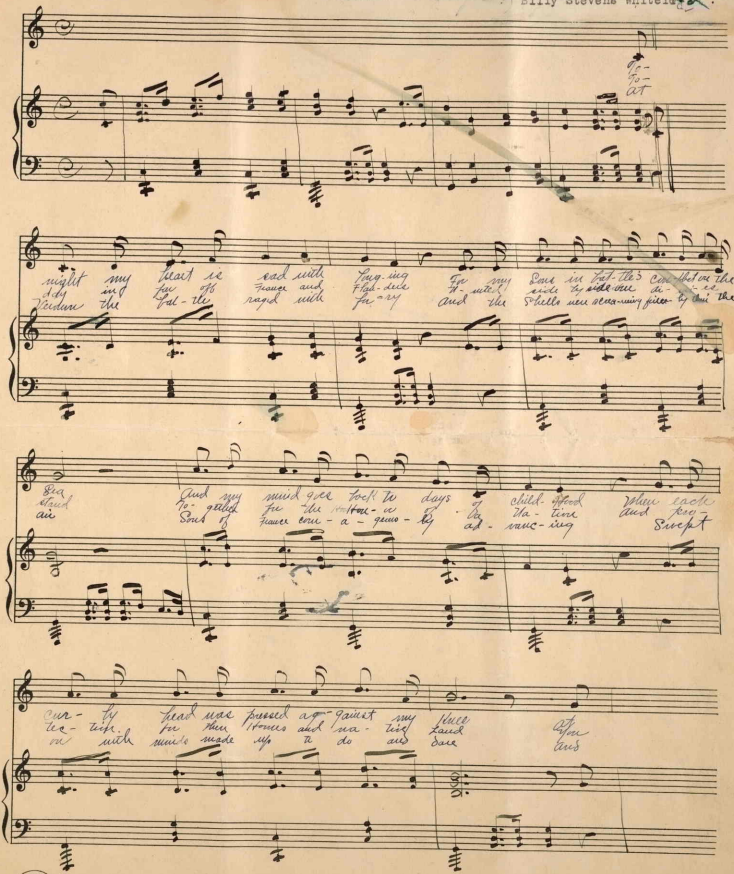


M1646
N

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10–12 lines.

I RAISED MY BOYS TO STAND UP FOR THEIR COUNTRY.

Words and music by,
Billy Stevens Whitefo[illegible]



Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-13 lines.

eve-ning when the tur-light shades were fa-ll-ing and the
can hear them as they charge the foe be-fore them high a-
as they fought so bra-ve-ly for their country A-S

night-birds call-ing soft-ly from the tree
bore the guns their mighty voi-ces ring as
they have ma-ny times in by-gone days. Their

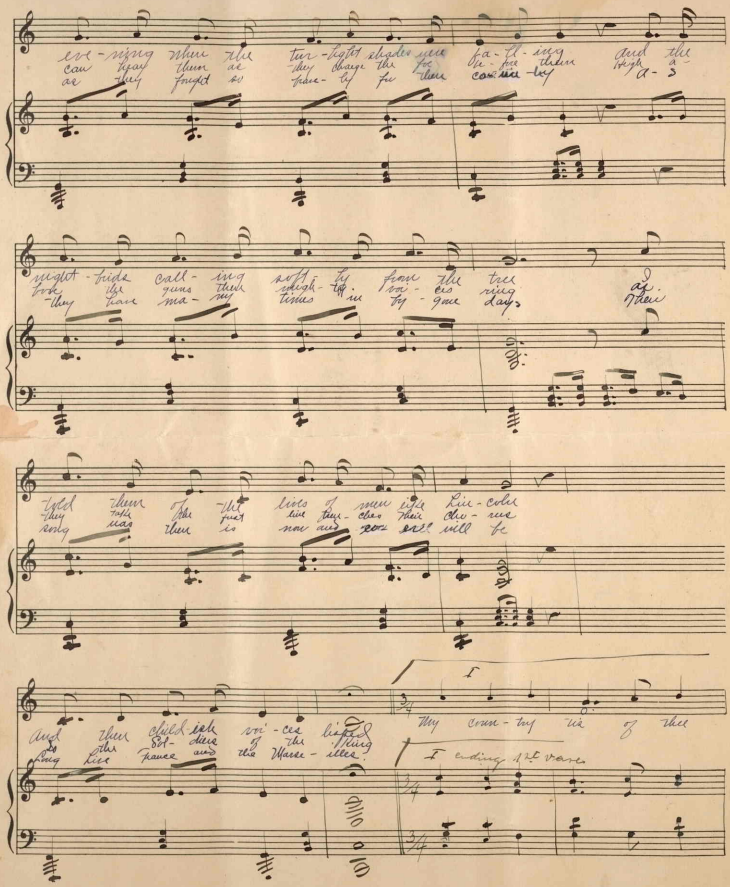
told them of the lives of men like Lin-coln
they talk the first live tim-ches their cho-rus
song was there is now and ever will be

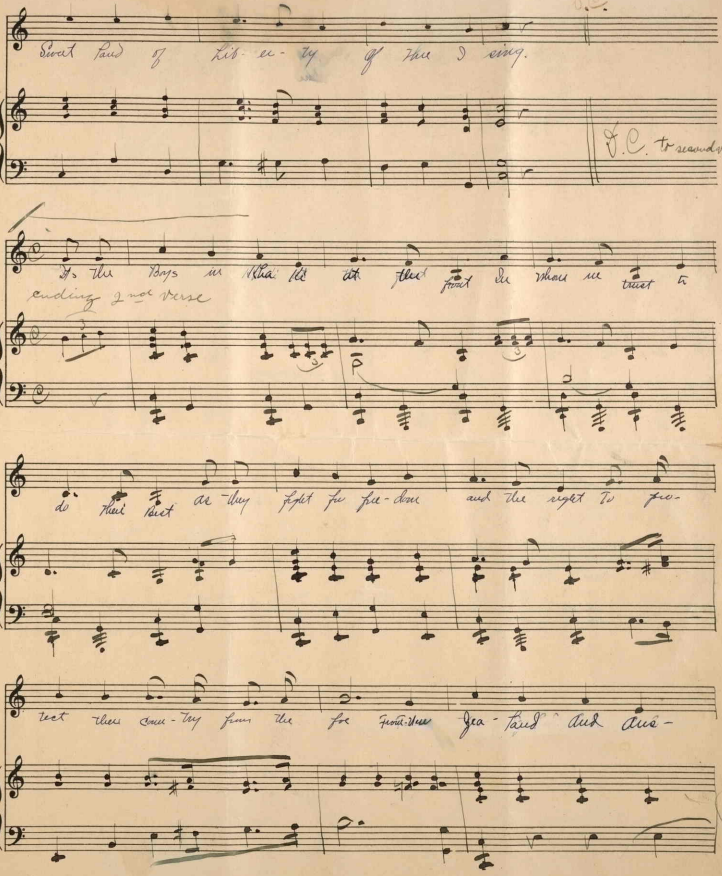
And their child-ish voi-ces lisped
to the Sol-diers of the King
Long Live France and the Marse-illes.

I

My coun-try tis of thee

I ending 1st verse





Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10–12 lines.

stra- lia far and Can- a- da at the call of the They

proud- ly answer- ed ev- ery one of Brit-ians Sol-diers of the King.

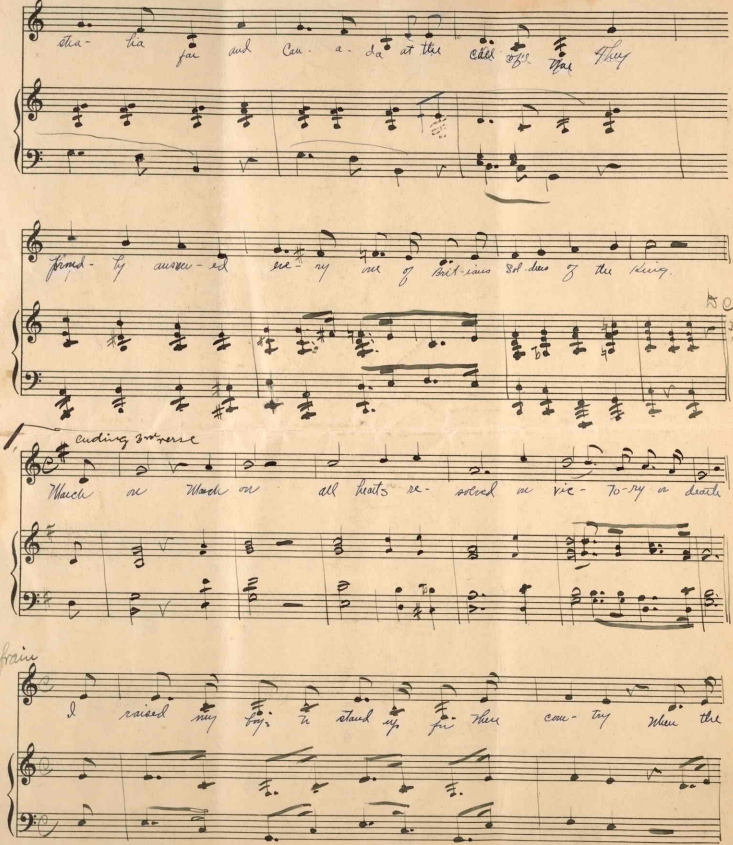
D.C. 3rd verse

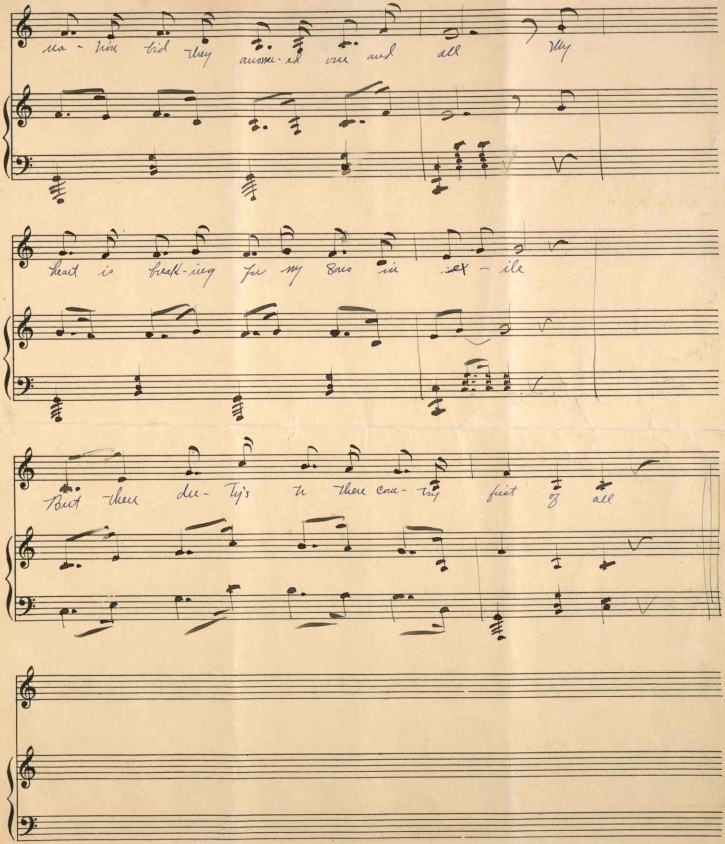
ending 3rd verse

March on March on all hearts re- solved on vic- to-ry or death

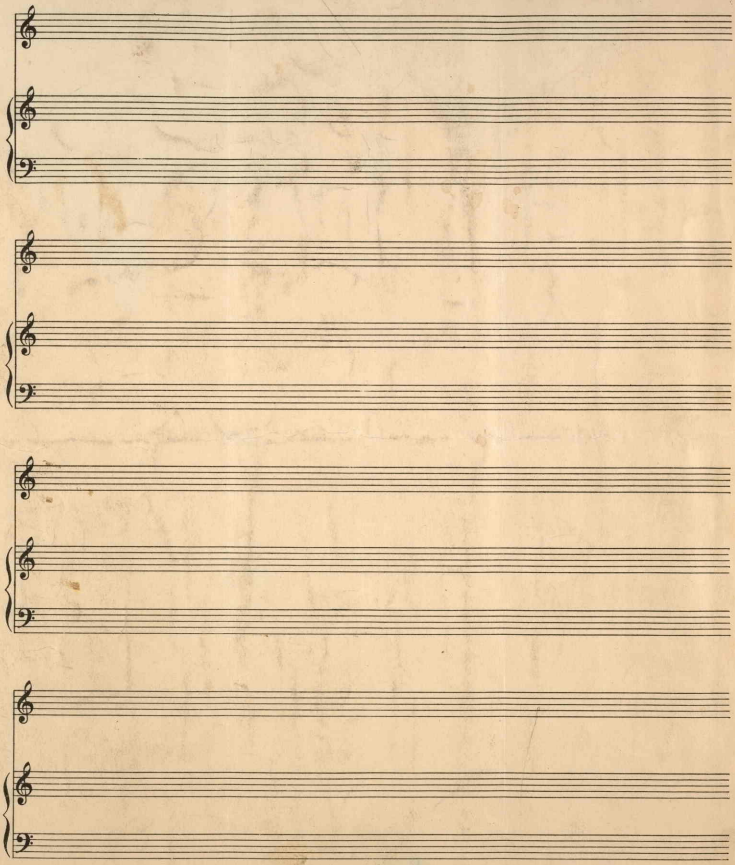
Defrain

I raised my boys to stand up for their com- try when the





Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10–12 lines.



435516

SEP -9 1918

I RAISED MY BOYS TO STAND UP FOR THEIR COUNTRY.

Tonight my heart is sad with longing
For my sons in battle's confliot ore the sea.
And my mind goes back to days of childhood
When each curly head was pressed againgg my knee.
At evening whe n the twilight shades were falling
And the night-birds calling softly from the tree,
I told them of the lives of men like Lincoln
And their childish voices lisped,
My Country Tis Of Thee, Sweet Land Of Liberty, Of Thee I Sing.

Today in far off France and Flanders
United side by side our Armies stand,
Together for the honor of a nation
And protection for their homes and native land.
You can hear them as they charge the for before them
High above the guns their mighty voices ring,
As they take the first line trenches their chorus,
Is, The Soldiers Of The King.

Its the boys in Khaki at the front
In whom we trust to do their best
As they fight for freedom and the right
To protect their country from the foe,
From NewZealand and Australia far
And Canada at the call of war,
They proudly answered every one
Of Britains Soldiers Of The King.

At Verdun the battle raged with fury,
And the shells were screaming fiercely through the air
Sons of France courageously advancing
Swept on with minds made up to do and dare.
And as they fought so bravely for their country
As they have many times in bygone days,
Their song was then, is now and ever will be,
Long Live France, And The Marseilles.
March On, March On, All Hearts Resolved, On Victory Or Death.

Refrain-

I raised my boys to stand up for their Country
When the nation bid they answered one and all.
My heart is breaking for my sons in exile
But their duty's to their Country first of all.