APR 21 1919 ©CLE450913

GOD'S OWN COUNTRY

WORDS BY EDDIE MARTIN

MODERATO

MUSIC BY H. J. WIENOLD

PIANO

8VA

VAMP

NOW THAT THE WAR IS O - VER
COME ON BOYS GET BUS - Y

GEE BUT I'M FEEL - ING
FACE UP WE'RE GO - ING

GLAD
HOME

BACK TO MY HOME AND MO - THER
UP - AND ON OUR TRANS - PORT

BACK TO MY DEAR OLD
O - VER THE BRI - NY

DAD
FOAM

NOW TO MY FRIENDS AND SWEET - HEART
NOW THAT WE ARE ALL LEAV - ING

BACK ACROSS THE SEA
LEISURE THEM ONE LONG CHEER

M1646
.W

THAT'S WHERE I'LL FIND A REAL GIRL WAIT-ING THERE FOR ME
HUR RAH — FOR OUR AL — LIES HAIL THE GANGS ALL HERE WE'RE

CHORUS. (NOT FAST)

TAKE ME BACK TAKE ME BACK BACK HOME A-ROSS THE SEA THAT'S THE PLACE THE ON-LY PLACE GOD'S OWN COUN-

-TRY THEY MAY TALK A-BOUT THEIR DEAR OLD LON-DON BUT THEIR FRANCE SO GAY BUT THEY HAVE NOT GOT A CHANCE AT ALL WITH OUR

GOOD OLD U. S. A. A.

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