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THERE'S A CROSS IN THE WINDOW



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Lyric and
Music by
J. W. Wheaton

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Moderato rubato

1. When you left us, our boy, — we —
2. There are times we are lone - ly we know
3. In mind we can see you — with the

wept night and day, For — you our dear one who —
not what to do, As we think of our babe to —
morn - ings first ray, And hear your voice speak - ing to us

had gone far away, Tho' the o - cean di - vide us, and the
his coun - try true. It is then that we ga - ther by the
all of the way. "Do not wea - ry a - bout me O!" it

storm o'er us roll; We shall ne - ver for - get you the pride of our soul.
win - dow of light; And there of - fer our pray - er by the can - dle bright.
seems that you say As to the win - dow we come at close of the day.

REFRAIN

There's a cross in the win - dow all sur - round - ed with blue. By the

side of a star that hangs there for you. For you

we are pray - ing and shall al - ways be true. While the

can - dle is burn - ing be - hind the Red White and Blue!

accel. *ff* *p*

Trust in God,
Save Food,
Help the U.S.A. and
OUR BOYS.

