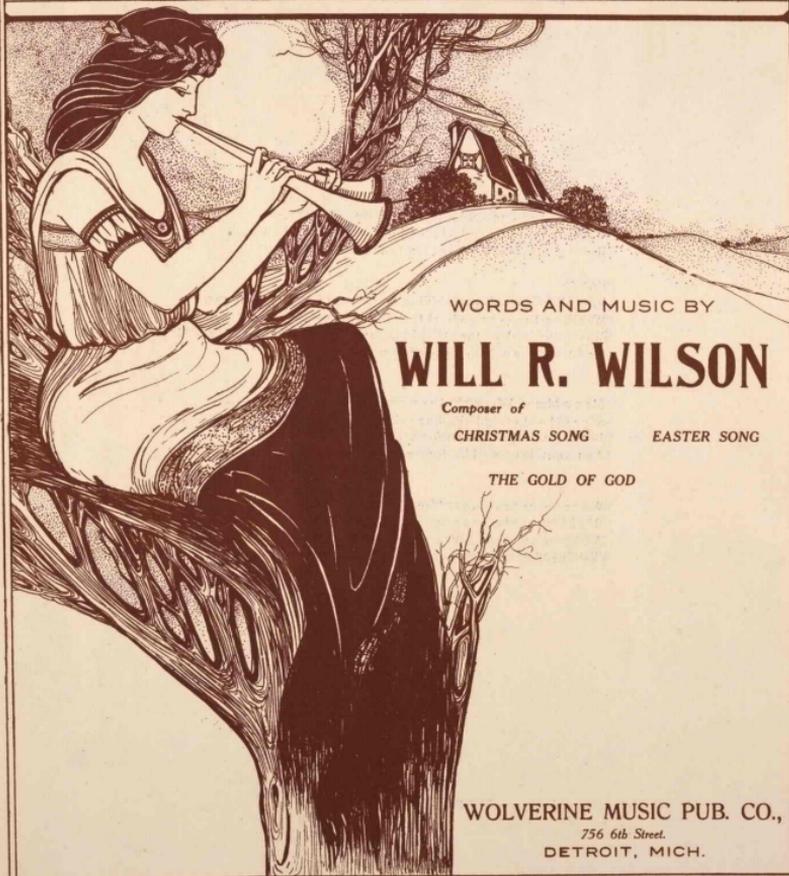


# PEACE

## UNIVERSAL



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

# WILL R. WILSON

Composer of

CHRISTMAS SONG

EASTER SONG

THE GOLD OF GOD

WOLVERINE MUSIC PUB. CO.,  
756 6th Street.  
DETROIT, MICH.

171646  
.W  
1917

## OUR SOLDIER BOYS

In the moonlight by the waves I love to wander,  
Thinking of our soldier boys who went away,  
Where they've gone to fight for freedom and honor,  
Hoping for their safe return to friends some day.

### CHORUS

I am thinking of you soldier, ever dreaming sweet of you,  
Wishing for your safe return when war is o'er,  
May your lucky star still shine, and bring you home to friends of thine,  
And to war we'll bid adieu for ever more.

Many times I fear that you are gone for ever,  
Since the shot and shell are streaming over head,  
But the cause doth call for all of your endeavor,  
And your duty will be done as you have said.

We are ever praying soldier for the coming,  
Of the time when war on earth will cease to be,  
And now anxiously awaiting your returning  
With kind greetings to our boys from o'er the sea.

*Sung to the Music of "Peace"*

# PEACE

## UNIVERSAL

3

Words and Music by WILL R. WILSON

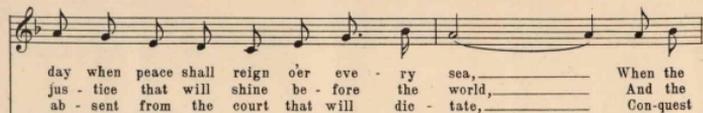
Andante maestoso

VOICE

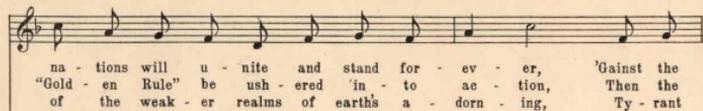
PIANO

1. We are  
2. May the  
3. Nev - er

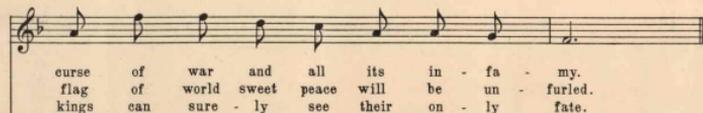
hop - ing for the break - ing of the morn - ing, Of the  
rul - ers of the na - tions on - ly sanc - tion, Laws of  
kill is still the high and ho - ly warn - ing, God is



day when peace shall reign o'er eve - ry sea, \_\_\_\_\_ When the  
 jus - tice that will shine be - fore the world, \_\_\_\_\_ And the  
 ab - sent from the court that will die - tate, \_\_\_\_\_ Con-quest

na - tions will u - nite and stand for - ev - er, 'Gainst the  
 "Gold - en Rule" be ush - ered 'in - to ac - tion, Then the  
 of the weak - er realms of earth's a - dorn - ing, Ty - rant

curse of war and all its in - fa - my.  
 flag of world sweet peace will be un - furled.  
 kings can sure - ly see their on - ly fate.



## CHORUS

Swell the song the song of peace and har - mon - ize the hu - man race, Ban - ish

sword with fire and gun and trench of gore, — Hall a court of all the na - tions, jus - tice,

right - eousness em - brace, And to war we'll bid a - dieu for - ev - er more. —

1912-1916

