©CLE443981

APR - 1 1919

# The Little Brave One

A Song Of The Red Cross

WORDS BY

**S. MINTON**

MUSIC BY

**Artie Bowers**

S. MINTON

823 9th Street, Bemidji, Minn.

H1646
.B

# The Little Brave One

Words by S. Minton

Music by Artie Bowers

Valse Mod^to

mf

Voice

A lit- tle a- part on the hill - side, Where the
Oh! the lit- tle brave one went smil - ing, Gio- ing
And the voice of the morn- ing riv - er, That the

mf

sold- iers are at rest, The lit- tle brave one lies
her life and all, On- ly the bug- lers lips
drea - ry shore line laps, Mocks on for- ev- er and

sleep- ing, With the Red Cross on her breast.
trem - bled, When he tried to sound the call. Oh the
ev - er, The sound of bug - lers taps.

Copyrighted 1919 by S. Minton, 823 9th St., Bemidji Minn.

Chorus

Lit-tle brave one lies sleep-ing, Un-numbered with the rest,

Rapt in her si-lent dream-ing, With the Red Cross on her breast, With

on-ly a sold-iers re-qui-em, Of wind and night birds call, And the drip of the

rain on the bran-ches, And the sigh of the leaves that fall, Oh the fall.

455874