OCT -4 1918 ©CE431681C

The World's Greatest Mother

Lyrics by
H. E. Walker.

Music by
Artie Bowers

TEMPO DI MARCIA

Voice

'Tis the grand old U. S. A. Great-est land 'neath Heav-en's blue, — We're so
Your boys marched bravely on, When the great call was sound-ed, — And your

mf.

free and hap-py and proud of her too, — Proud of the home we call A-
"Red Cross" daughters have answered, wound-ed, — So faith-ful-ly, so ten-der

-mer-i-ca, — Love for that home o'er which wave the Red, white and Blue. Will grow
brave and true, — Your name of up-right-ness, Great hon-or, and no-ble birth, are —

strong-er, firm-er, brav-er and true, For A — mer — i —
gloriously stamped on the coun-tries of the earth, Thus we will er —

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124 Planters Street, Bainbridge, Georgia

ART BRAND No.2

Chorus.

-ca, - she land of to - day. —
-er, love and pro - test you. —

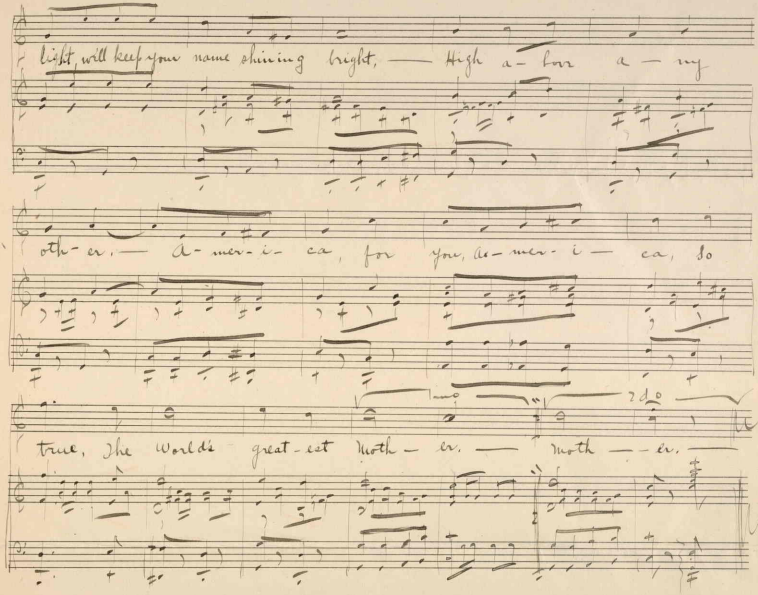
A - mer - i - ca, the World's great - est

mf f

Moth - er, the Old tried and true, — We love you, yes we

do, — that is why we fight for you, any — where - any —

time any — clime, you'll find us true, and for - er - er with de -



Filed October 1st 1918 (801-c.c.)

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