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"DON'T YOU HEAR THE BUGLE CALLING?"

SONG

POEM and COPYRIGHT BY JAMES J. FEARON, 57 BRADBURY St. BIDDEFORD. ME

MUSIC BY
R. A. Browne

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M1646
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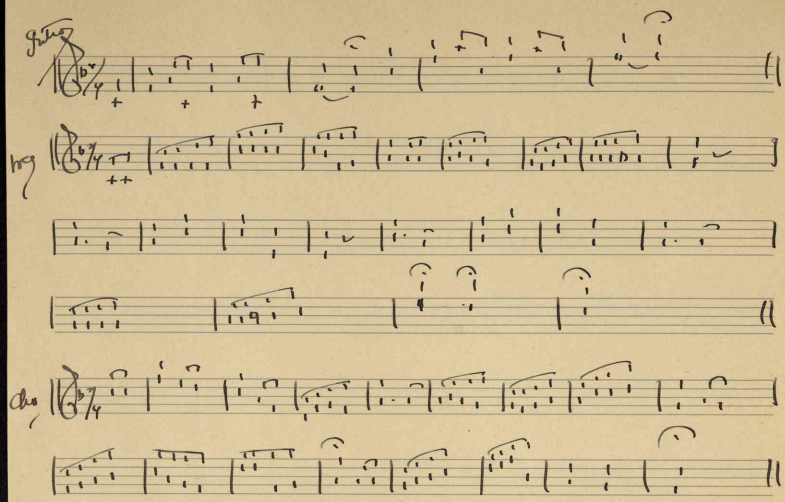

"Don't You Hear The Bugle Calling?" By James J. Fearon.

Don't you hear the bugle calling? Sweetheart, I am called away!
Wont you take good care of mother when I'm fighting o'er the sea?
Dear old France is calling, now;
Her brave sons are falling, now;
We've joined our Allies, just to fight for liberty!

CHORUS.

Then, hurrah, boys, hurrah, for the good old U. S. A!
For we would like to be at peace with all the world to day!
But the Germans they defied us and they sank our ships at sea;
So we're going to help those boys regain their liberty.

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When the evening sun issetting on that far off, distant shore;
Then my thoughts will be of you, dear, when I hear the cannons roar;
Our brave boys that wear the blue;
And our women, too are true--
And Uncle Sammy, he's the daddy of them.

42.077