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"FARE YOU WELL! THE BUGLE'S CALLING"

SONG

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POEM. BY LIZZIE A. HESS EVEREST KANS.

MUSIC BY

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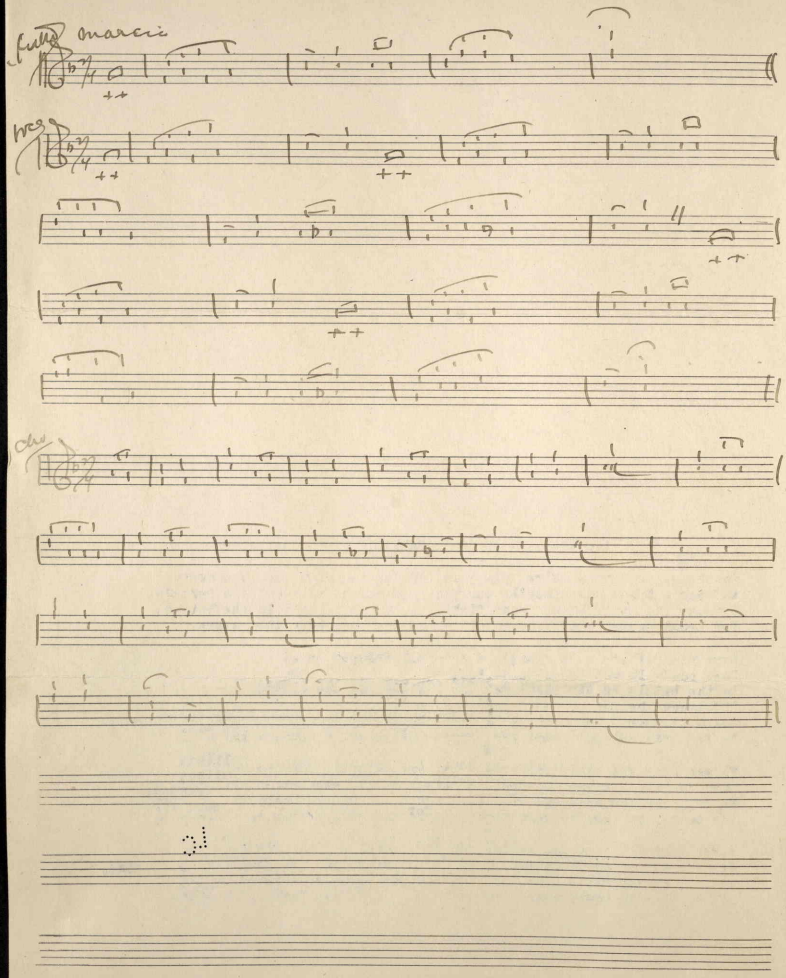
Tutti marcia
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Cho

"Fare You Well, The Bugle's Calling" By Lizzie A. Hess.

To the war, the war.. e're going; in the bay the ships are anchored;
And our soldier boys they'll carry off to France to fight the Germans;
For our rights we'll be found fighting, and if we fall in the battle,
Red Cross nurses you'll hear calling as away our boys they carry.

CHORUS.

Fare you well, friends near; fare you well, friends dear;
Fare you well red Cross Nurse, too;
In the battle we did fight, for our country and the right,
And around us our comrades they lie, too;
Neath the sod we soon shall be sleeping, in the arms of our Father, and God;
So fare you well, yes, fare you well.. e'er we sleep beneath the sod.

2

We can hear the bugles calling; soon, our soldiers will be falling;
Then you'll hear the Red Cross calling, in the ambulances hauling;
We will help the weak and crippled, help the blind, and help the wounded;
For in battle they've been fighting, for the sake of our dear country.

3

Hark, I think I hear the bugle; its the signal for the fighting;
May the God of wars protect us, as for peace we all are longing;
And the bitter tears come thronging as for home, and friends we're longing,
And we breathe their names the dying, on the raging field of battle.

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