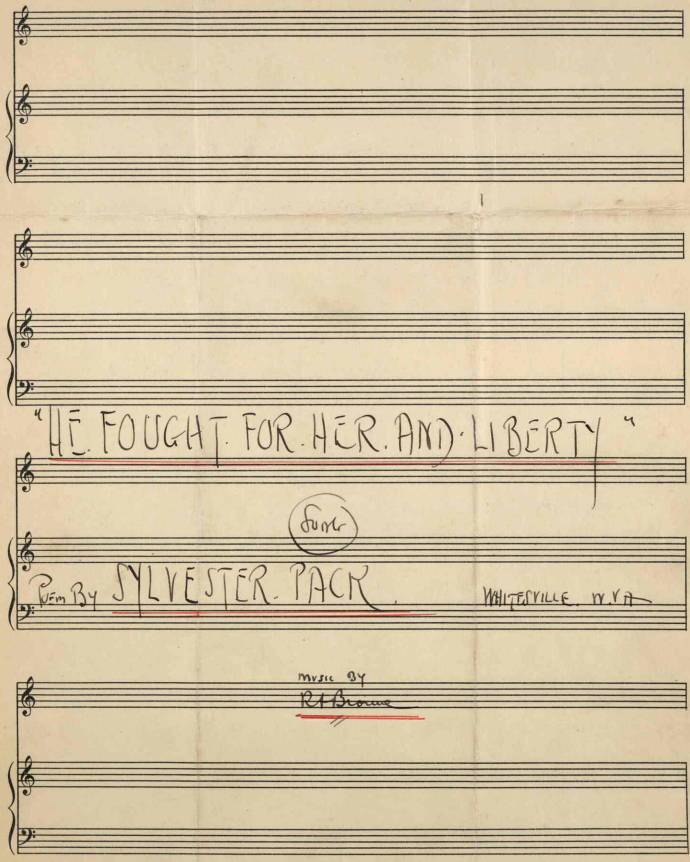
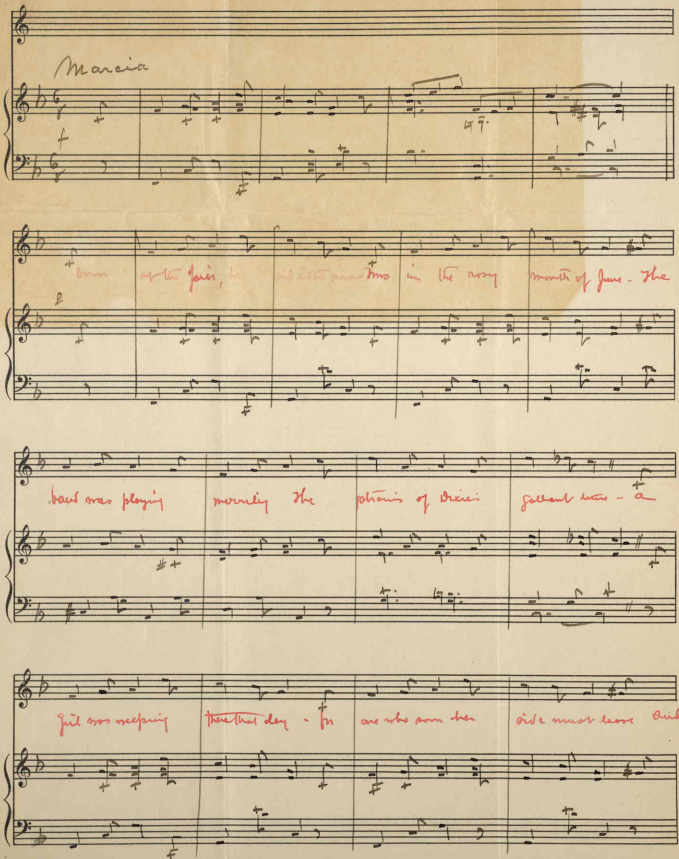
©CLE442131

JAN 30 1919 R



M1646
.B



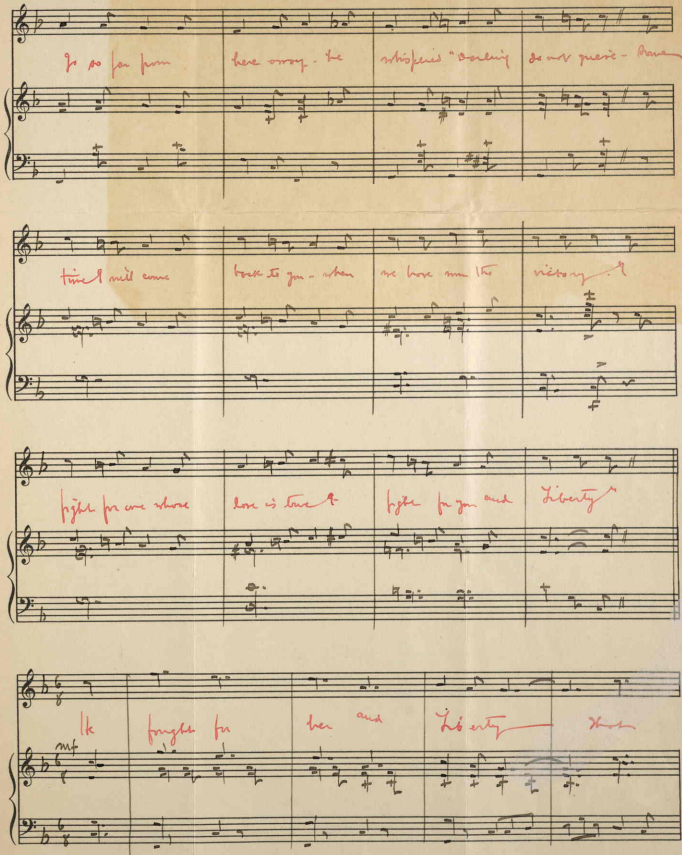
Marcia

f

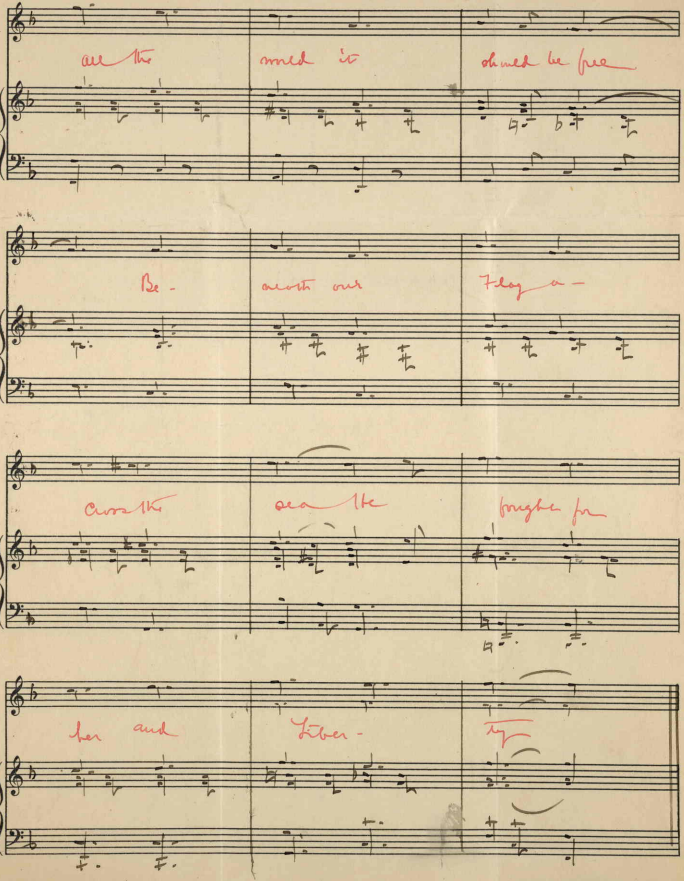
Down at the fair, [illegible] in the rosy month of June - The

band was playing merrily The strains of Dixie's gallant tune - a

Girl was weeping there that day - for one who soon her side must leave And



DITSON BRAND
NUMBER 50 Made in U.S.A.



all the world it should be free

Be- neath our Flag a-

cross the sea the fought for

her and Liber- ty

445012

©CLE442131

JAN 30 1919

"He Fought For Her And Liberty" Sylvester Pack.

1

Down at the pier, beside the sea-'twasin the rosy month of June--
The band was playing merrily the strains of Dixie's gallant tune;
A girl was weeping, there, that day--for one who soon her side must leave--
And go so far from here away, he whispered: "Darling, do not grieve!"
Sometime, I will come back to you; yes, when we've won the victory;
I fight for one whoselove is true--I fight for you, and Liberty!"

2

He sleeps with heros--over there--in far off France, where sleep the brave;
His comrades softly breathed a pray'r, while kneeling down beside his grave
Carved on the Cross placed at his head, as evening's shadows softl fell,
His name, now numbered with the dead, hers, too--the name he loved so well.
And, in that lonely twilight eve, and echo came across the sea,
"For me, my darling, do not grieve, it was for you and Liberty!"

CHORUS.

He fought for her and Liberty, that allthe world it should be free;
Beneath our Flag-across the sea--he fought for her and Liberty.

3

The sun was sinking in the West-at close of one sad Summer day;
A ball had pierced a soldier's breast, as on the field-he, dying, lay--
Hethought of HER-his only love, so far across the rolling wave;
Who prayed for him to God, above, toever keep him true and brave.
"Dear Comrades, please, this message take, to one who waits across the sea:
Tell her that it was for her sake--I died for her and Liberty.

NOTE: The third verse is really superfluous as the story is told in the second. The chorus is made as it is for the sake of needed variety and contrast. If not to be used, simply sut off the last verse--better so, any way.