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JUL -5 1918

"I PRAY HE'LL RETURN SAFE TO ME!"

SONG

POEM AND COPYRIGHT BY MYRTLE C. O'HERON, 520 N. 5th St. SAVANNA. ILL.

MUSIC BY

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NEW YORK CITY

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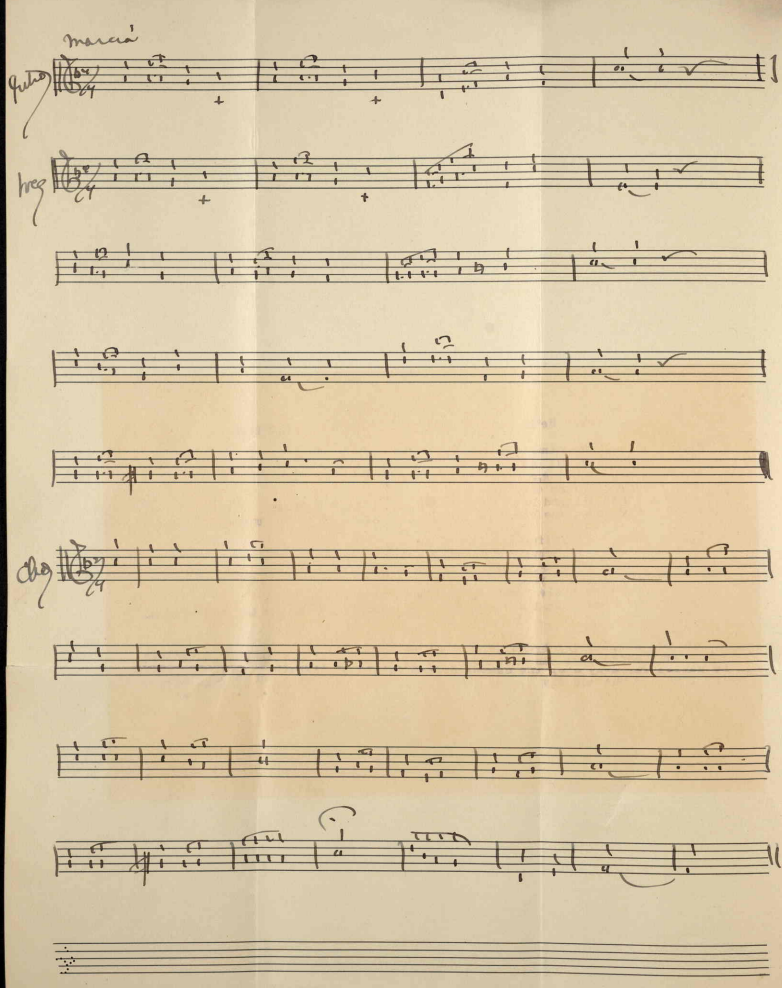
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"I Pray He'll Return Safe To Me" By Myrtle C. O'Heron.

1

Bright lights are shining; my heart is pining,
For the boy who went away;
The Stars are gleaming, of him I'm dreaming,
All the world seems dark and gray;
That's why I'm sad and lonely; that's why I'm feeling blue;
He marched away at the break of the day, to fight for his country, so true.

2

Hark to the guns roar! fired at the Huns for
Our boys there so brave and true;
The war they're winning, peace new beginning,
All for liberty and you!
So let's be brave while praying; for them so far away;
He takes a chance with the sword and the lance, to fight for the good U. S. A.

CHORUS.

He marched away at the break of the day to fight for the Red, White, and Blue; -
As he marched away he was then heard to say "I'll be true to my country and you
He sailed far away o'er the ocean; now, I'm lonely as lonely can be!
And I pray night and day for my soldier, far away, that he'll come back safe
to me.

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