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"I'M GLAD I HAD A BOY FOR UNCLE SAM"

Song

Poem and © by E. C. BROAT. 197 OAK ST. BINGHAMPTON. N.Y.

music by

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Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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Fetto

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Cho

"I'm Glad I Had A Boy For Uncle Sam" E. C. Broat.

1

When the war call was sounded across our fair land,
And our President said we should fight;
Then the men of our Nation were called on to go,
Go and fight for the cause that was right;
As they stopped at the station a lad stepped a side,
Kissed his mother, so gray, standing near;
"Go, my son, do your duty", was what she said to him,
Turning, then, said that all there could hear;

2

Back on sad Sixty One they called father away,
And he went where his duty did go,
And in Ninety Eight once more the call it was heard,
And her husband marched off to the foe,
As she gazed at her boy, clasped so tight in her arms,
In her tears XXXX she said: "God's will be done!"
As the train pulls out she wipes the tears from her eyes,
As, so cheerful, she sends off her son.

CHORUS.

"I'm glad I had a boy for Uncle Sammy;
And tho it broke my heart to have him go;
I'm glad to know he went without a murmur,
To rid his country of a foreign foe;
Altho my heart is filled with sorrow--
And my eyes are filled with tears that are no sham;
I am glad he said good bye, for he'll do his share, that's why
I'm glad I had a boy for Uncle Sammy!"

Carl Fischer, New York.
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