©CLE 424629
MAY -2 1918

"MY COUNTRY'S CALL"

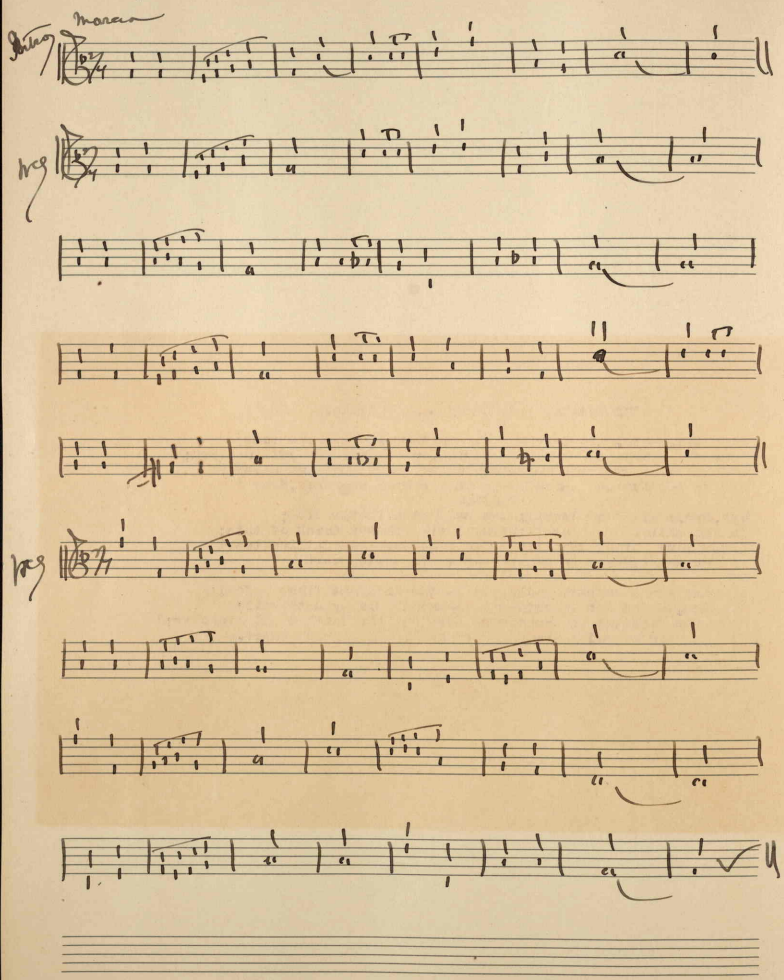
SONG

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY EDWIN H. FRANKLIN, MARBURY, MD.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
790 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B


Marcia

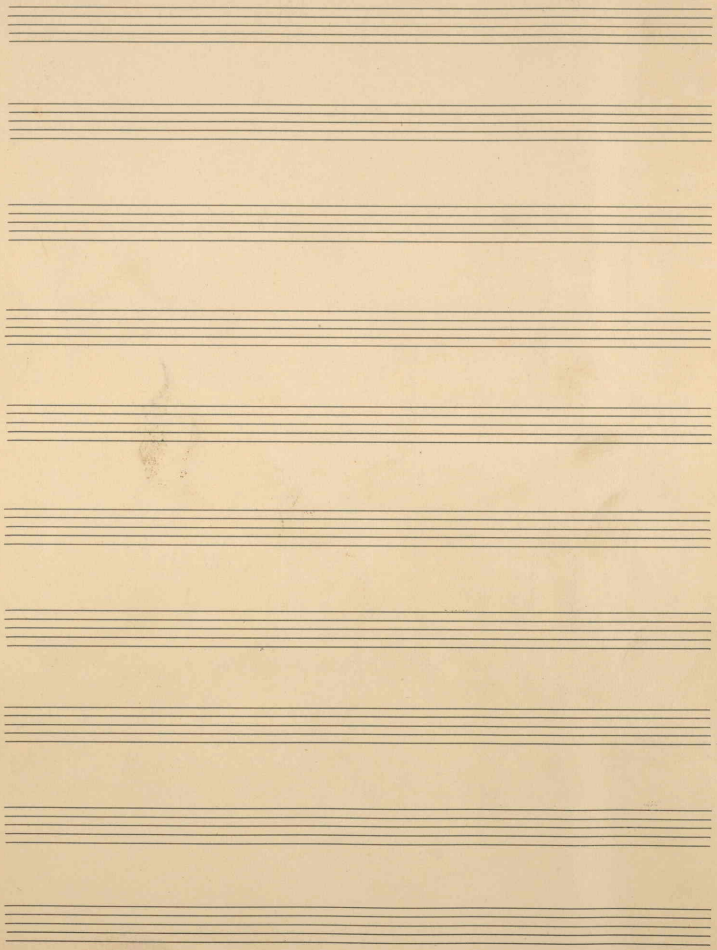
"My Country's Call" By E. R. Franklin.

1

Good bye, Susie, I am leaving for War's call again has come;
Down the street the bugle's blowing, and I hear the rolling drum;
Now the boys away are marching to the music loud and clear;
And my country now is calling--so bye bye my Susie, dear!

CHORUS.

Bye, Bye, Susie I am leaving give me just a little kiss;
In the thickest of the fighting, I will always think of this;
Throw your loving arms around me, wipe away each falling tear!
For my country now is calling--bye bye Susie, dear!

2

If some day a message tells you in the thickest fight I fell;
Darling, do not let it grieve you--know I did my duty well;
When the fighting it has ceased dear and the battles all are o'er;
You can hear my voice re-echo from a far off foreign shore.