JAN -2 1919 ©CLE439414 Q.

"OH WHY ARE YOU A SOLDIER?"

Song

Poem and © By LAURA UHLEN HANSKA MINN.

MUSIC BY

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

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

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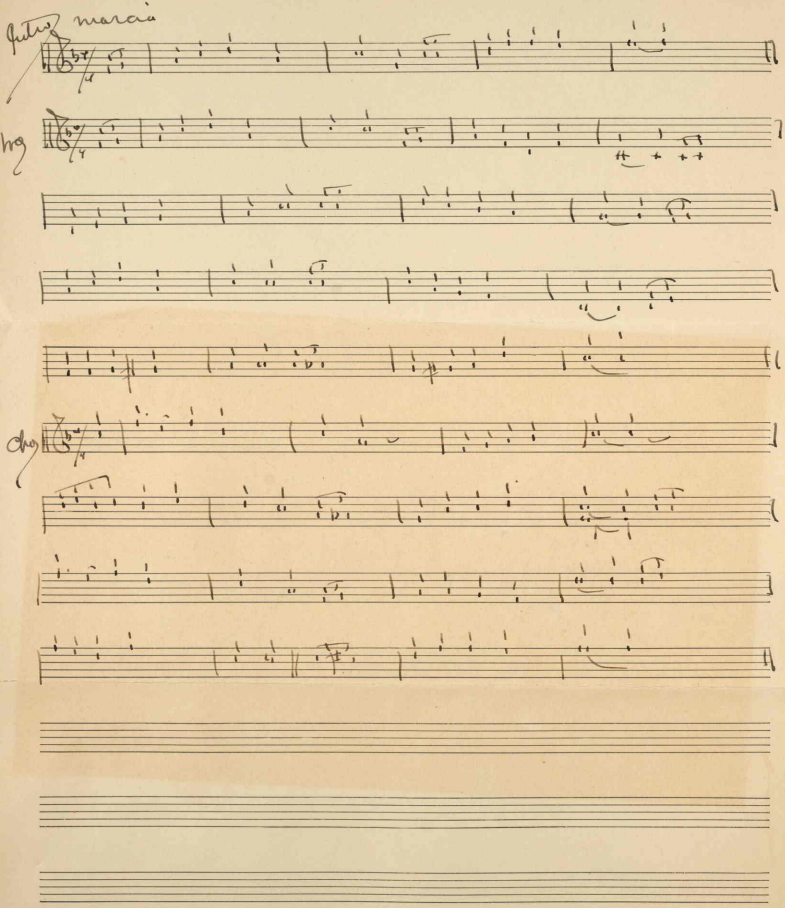
Quatro marcia
Trg
Chg

"Oh, Why Are You A Soldier!" Laura Uhlen.

1

While the breeze was softly sighing o'er a lonely quiet plain
A lieutenant and his sweetheart played the game of hearts again;
But a Gen'ral knocked and entered with a summons for him, there,
And the maiden sighed and whispered to her sweetheart, brave and fair;

CHORUS.

"Oh, why are you a soldier?" softly then she sighed;
"Duty calls me o'er the water--I must go away" he cried;
So he fondled her close to him--with her head upon his breast--
"Fare-thee-well, my own dear darling--I must march off, with the rest!"

2

O'er the waters deep he wandered; yes, o'er dashing waves he sailed;
Till the camp fires gleamed before him--and his stout hear never failed--
And still she's pining for him, beneath the moonbeams bright;
For she waits for he lieutenant by the plain, both day and night!!

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

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