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R.

"OUR BOYS IN LORRAINE"

(SONG)

Poem & Copyright By J. D. Connolly = Occidental = Calif

Music By

R. A. Browne,
Ten Dayton,
New York City

M1646
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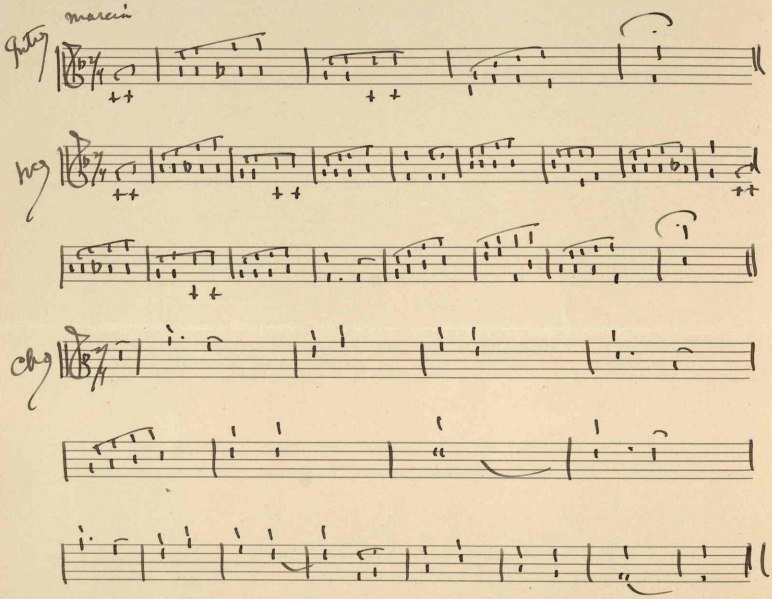

"Our Boys In Lorraine" By J. D. Connolly.

1

They are fighting for our country in this dark dark day of strife;
And all those who love their liberty must fight for freedom's life;
In this hour we must stand and from no duty may abstain;
We must fight on hand in hand with our dear boys there in Lorraine;

2

We will not forget those trenches out on Flander's muddy plain;
Of the cold and rain that drenches, in their anguish and their pain;
So arise ye sons of freemen! and in Freedom's blessed name;
We're resolved with vow so sacred to help our boys in Lorraine.

3

Oh our flag so fair andbonnie, where the battle line is drawn;
It shall be the light of freedom and with Yankeebrain and brawn;
We will long to hear their story then we'll sing a glad refrain;
For thei valor is our glory there to day in far Lorraine.

CHORUS.

So, open wide your purse, old boy--
And pour its contents out like rain;
While we are here in sunshine--
Think of our boys in Lorraine.

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