Class E
FEB 19 1918

"SAFE FOR DEMOCRACY"

(SONG)

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY A. BURGOON - 710 ELM ST. ZANESVILLE O.

MUSIC BY

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

M1646
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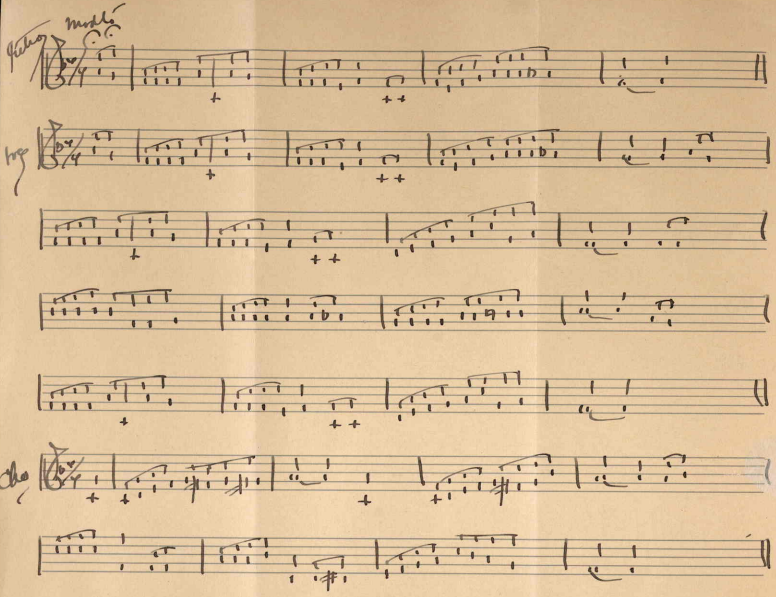


"Safe For Democracy" By A. Burgoon.

On a station platform waiting for a train that was to bear
  Her loved one toward the front so far away;
Was a sweet faced gray haired mother, who had come to bid farewell,
  To her soldier boy who's leaving home that day.
"Oh my son" she said when parting, "it is hard to give you up!
  For perhaps, you'll nevermore return to me;
So, good bye, my boy! God bless you! Go and fight in freedom's cause!
  To make the world safe for Democracy.

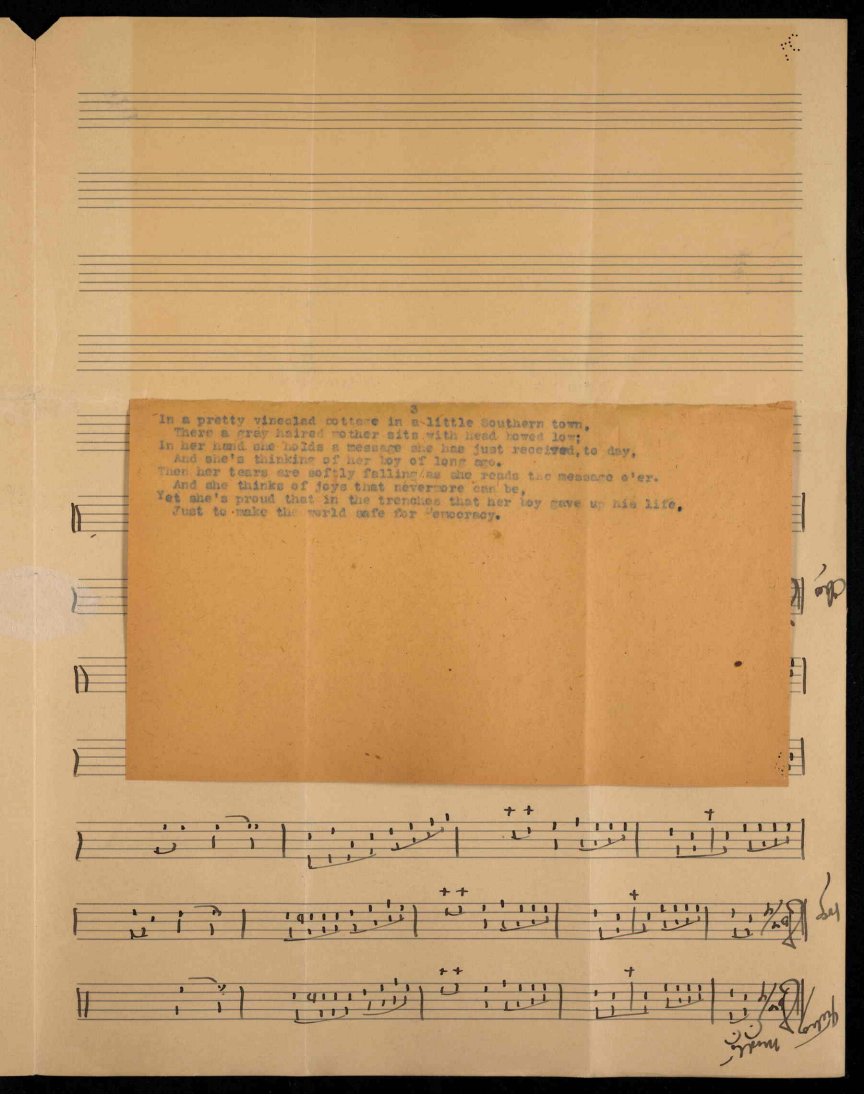
CHORUS.

To make the world safe for Democracy;
To make it safe on land and on the sea;
Tho the parting gives me pain, may you come back, safe, again--
When you've made the world safe for Democracy."

2

In the distant shell torn trenches there a dying soldier lay,
  A Red Cross nurse was kneeling by his side;
And the wounded, bleeding, dying, he had fallen there, that day,
  On his face there was a smile of joy and pride.
Then the nurse was bending lower and she caught the feeble words:
  "Oh, my mother dear, I'll not return to thee!
Neath the Stars and Stripes I've fallen, and I'm giving up my life,
  To make the world safe for Democracy!"

over.



3

In a pretty vine-clad cottage in a little Southern town,
There a gray haired mother sits with head bowed low;
In her hand she holds a message she has just received, to day,
And she's thinking of her boy of long ago.
Then her tears are softly falling as she reads the message o'er.
And she thinks of joys that nevermore may be,
Yet she's proud that in the trenches that her boy gave up his life,
Just to make the world safe for Democracy.

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