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words by O.S. Lamberson ÷ A Soldiers Musing ÷ music by R A Brown.

Blow gently dear breezes from over the sea Blow gently and bring back a message to me My loved ones to night are kneeling in prair Bring gently sweet breezes That message with care I hear the breezes whisper be brave and be true Your friends and your loved ones are praying for you.

O.S. Lamberson
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" A SOLDIER'S MUSINGS "

Blow gently, dear breezes from over the sea,
Blow gently and bring back a message to me.
My loved ones tonight they are kneeling in prayer,
Bring gently, sweet breezes, that message with care.

CHORUS:

I hear the breezes whisper,
Be brave and be true.
Your friends and your loved ones
Are praying for you.
Oh welcome, dear breezes, from o'er the foam,
How sweetly you whisper loved ones at home.
Oh take back this greeting, dear breezes, for me
The love of a soldier so far o'er the sea.

CHORUS:

Oh tell me, sweet breezes , you kissed the soft cheek,
Of my dearest loved one, so charming and meek,
And tell me she whispard a kind wish for me,
A wish for her soldier so far o'er the sea.

CHORUS:

When vict'ry is ours and this sad life is o'er,
And we all return to our loved ones once more,
Dear breezes, we'll thank you for that token of love
That came as a solace from heaven above.

Written by O. S. Lamberson

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Song
A Soldiers musing
by O S Lamberson
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