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SEP -9 1918

"THERE'S A HUNGRY HEART AWAITING YOU AT HOME"

Song

POEM & (W) COPYRIGHT BY HATTA R. BLOWER. KENMORE. O

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
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NEW YORK CITY

M1646
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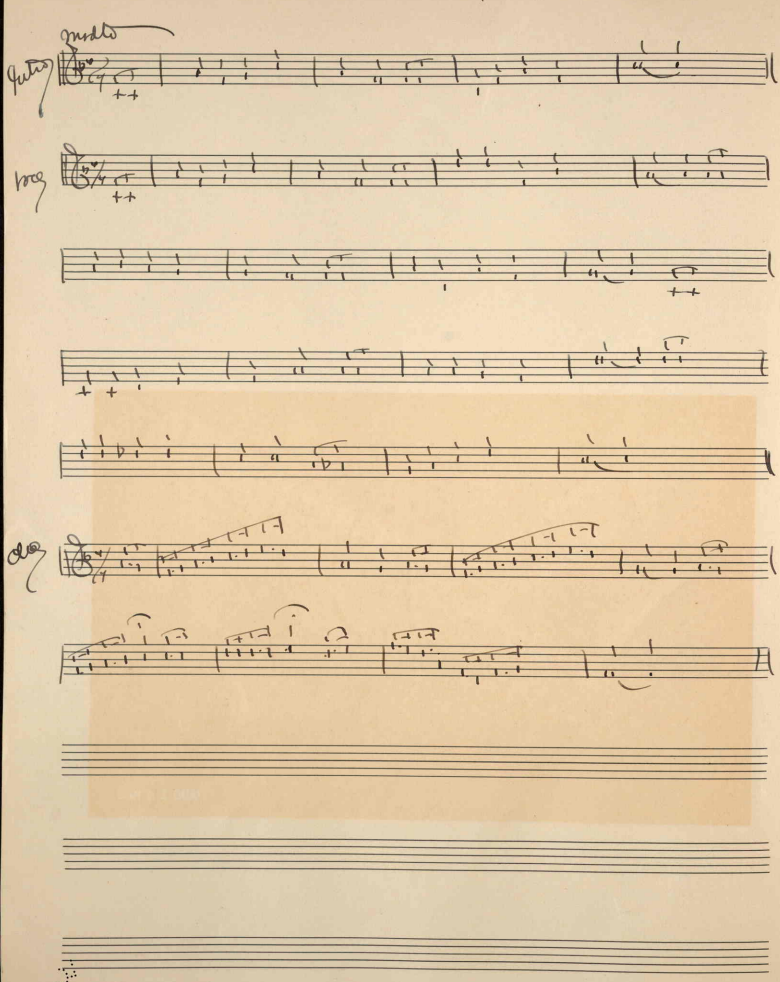

Mod to
Jutro
Voce
Oboe

"There's A Hungry Heart Awaiting You At Home!" Katie R. Blower.

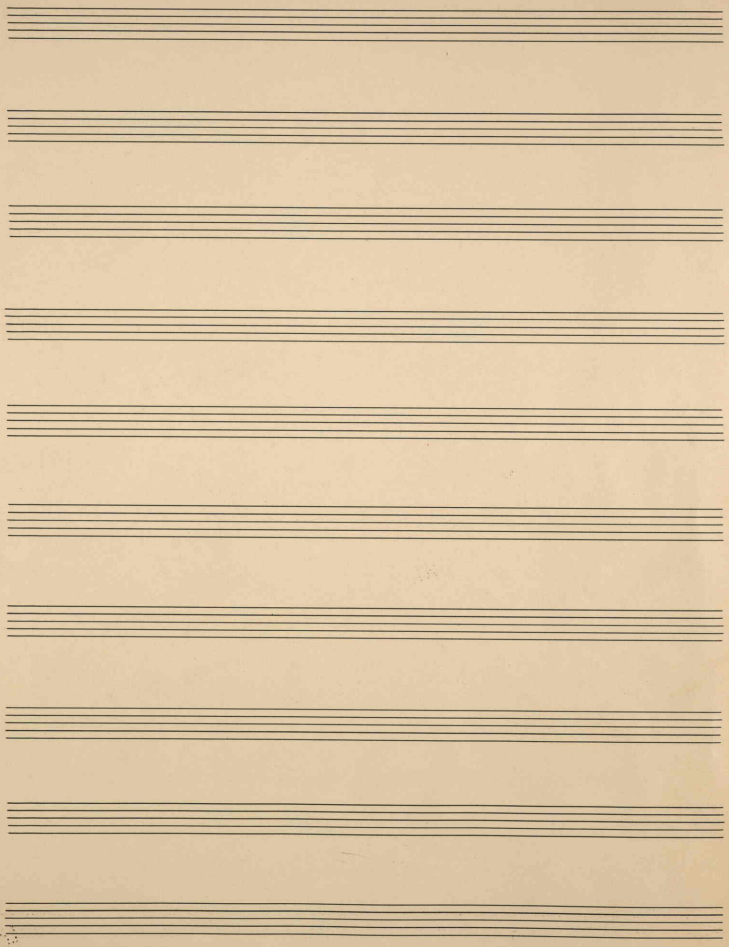
1

As the evening shadows fall, dear, and I creep off, all alone;
For a moment's retrospection of a mother, dear, and home;
And there in the flickering twilight while the shadows come and go
I can fancy I hear mother singing, oh so sweet and low:

CHORUS.

There's a hungry heart awaiting you at home, dear;
There's a mother who is longing for you there;
There's a sweetheart, brave and true, who is thinking of you, too--
There's a hungry heart awaiting you at home!"

2

When somewhere in France I'm fighting for the old Red, White, and Blue;
And I hear the bugles call, dear, I shall feel more brave and true;
For I know a sweetheart's waiting, and a mother, dear, you see;
Who at evening's flutring twilight i n my fancy sings to me.

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