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APR 26 1918

Thinking of Home in the trenches

Song

Poem By A Oshew 628 Manor St Lancaster Pa

Music By R.A. Browne

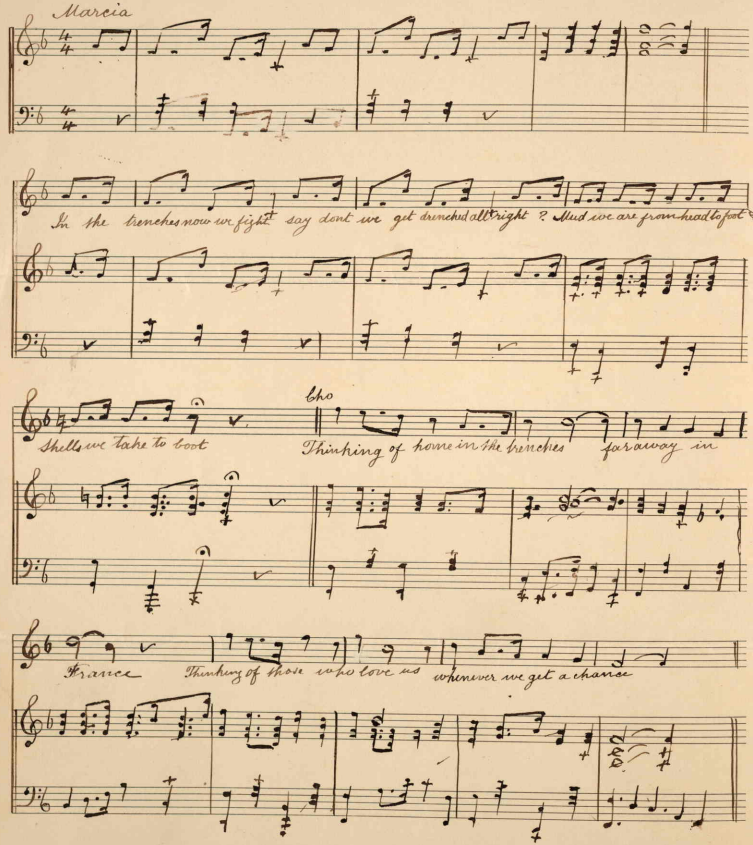
M1646
B

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

Thinking of Home in the Trenches

Words by H. Ashew

Music by R. A. Browne



2

And sometimes they cover us with a mighty deal of slush;
We are satisfied with that so it does not crush our hat,

3

If it did a tale of woe, would be felt at home I know.
Wives and babes pray ere their nap, for they love their soldier pap.

4.

And pap often thinks of them; longing to come home again;
Something for a change we'd like; We're ready for the fight.

5

We still sigh for those who die, such bright fellows silent lie;
Thus while we are on the earth; mingle sorrows with our mirth

Chorus.

Thinking of Home, in the trenches, far away in France;
Thinking of those who love us whenever we get a chance

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

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