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"WHEN OUR LADS COME HOME"

Song

Poem & Copyright By FLORENCE RALSTON 512 S. 2nd St. Vincennes Ind.

Music By

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M1646
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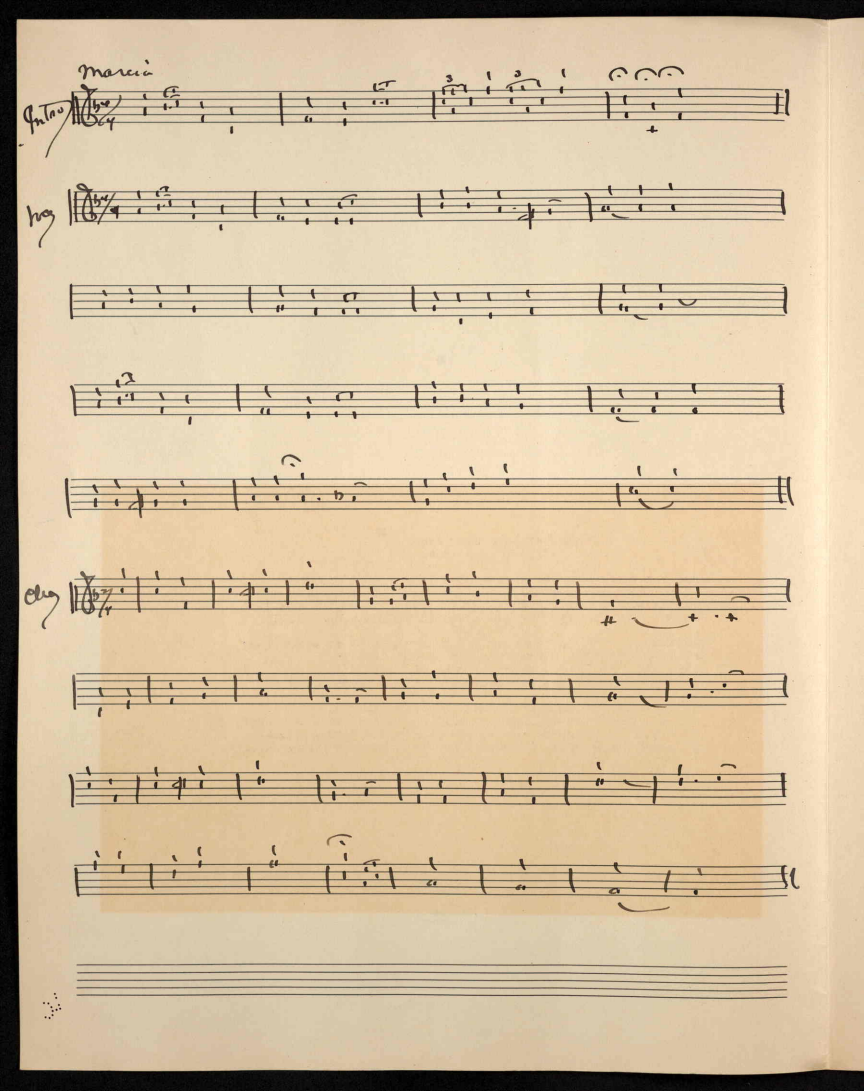

Marcia

Intro

Mag

Chag

"When Our Lads Come Home"
Florence Ralston.

1

Good bye, my lad, you're leaving for a land that's far away!
A small torn country calls you, from the good old U.S.A.
The battle cry is ringing and we haste to heed the call;
For home and liberty we fight--our Flag must never fall!

CHORUS.

A mother's heart is yearning for a lad who's o'er the sea;
For he is fighting bravely for home and liberty:
We're standing by you, laddie; we'll stand till Kingdom Come!
The Stars and Stripes forever, when our lads come home!

2

A little girl is waiting for her fighting laddie, too;
The darkest clouds are rifting, silver light is shining through;
We're back of you, dear laddies, yes, until the Victrys won!
The Stars and Stripes forever when our boys come marching home.

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