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MAR 12 1919

"WHEN THE ANGELUS IS RINGING
THROUGH OUR LAND SO PROUD AND FAIR"

Sung

Poem and © BESSIE V. CROXTON 318 W. 27 St. LOS ANGELES CALIF

MUSIC BY
R. L. Browne

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

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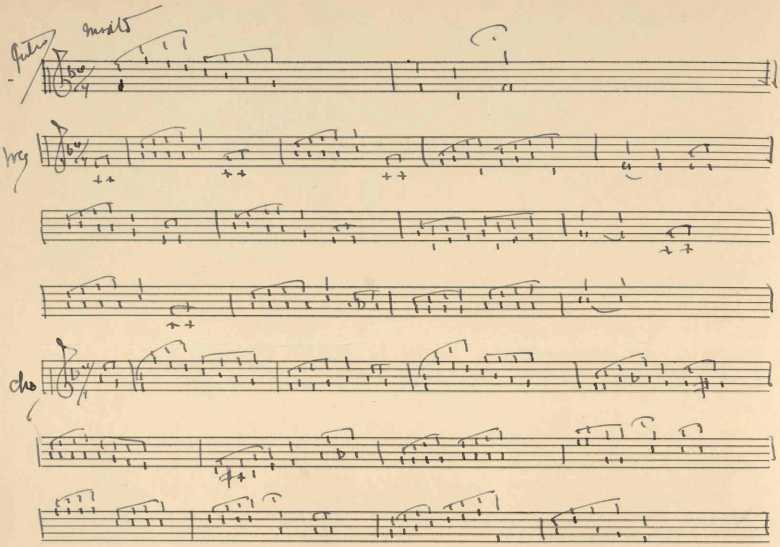

"When The Angelus Is Ringing Through Our Land So Proud And fair"
Bessie V. Croxton.

I

On a far off, sunny shore, where the ringing billows roar,
Hear the sound of tolling bells across the lea;
From the fields of waving grain, comes voice that's filled with pain,
From a French maid--just xx a peasant--you can see;
While the sun issetting low, and the shadows come and go;
Her sweet face is raised to Heaven as she prays/

CHORUS.

"While the Angelus is ringing through our land, so proud and fair;
May it send a joyful message to our dear boys, fighting there;
On the battlefields of Vict'ry where the Angel overs near
To our splendid heroes dying for the Cause we hold so dear;
That the world be given freedom-precious word, divine and true--
May God guide the Heav'n born Banner--the Red, and White, and Blue!"

2

Now, once more the bells do ring, from the belfry softly sing,
Like an Angel's Choir that has brought the news;
That the foe has fallen low, while the Allies they fought so,
That sweet Victory and Peace shall reign supreme;
So the maiden's prayer was heard, it was answered to a word,
And a glorious Peace was granted evermore.

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