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"WHEN · THE · WAR · IS · OVER"

Sonic

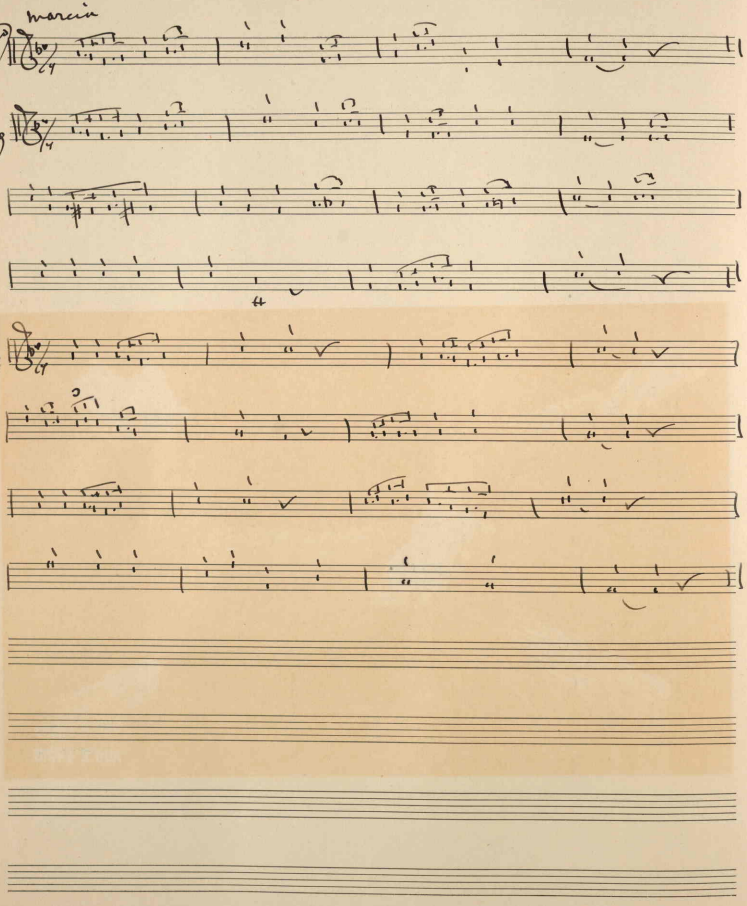
Poem and © By JAMES. A. WEBB, Box 41 . LITHONIA . GA

music By

R. A. BROWNE,
790 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.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"When The War Is Over" By Jas. A. Webb.

1

Mother, we shall meet in the morning, at the dawn of a brighter day; ay
Where no clouds of smoke veil the sunshine, over there where Peace reigns alw
And the ocean it shall murmur: "Peace, peace to every man!"

2

When this dreadful war, Dad, is over, Mother and you shall both be glad;
Tell me, dear ones, will you be watching at the gate of the homestead there?
Will it be the same old welcome, when homeward comes your lad?

3

Oh, what joy when this war is over--and our journey to Europe close; (flows?
And our great fleet homeward bears me then, to where peaceful the old stream
Liberty shall have the glory, for standing all these blows.

CHORUS.

Back to mother and the dear ones;
Back to the girl I love; so dear;
Back, where the Liberty Bell is ringing;
That's the sound I love to hear!
Back to where the birds are singing;
Back to where they have no need of fear;
Back to that old Homestead and
Mother dear!

SEP 1 8 1918
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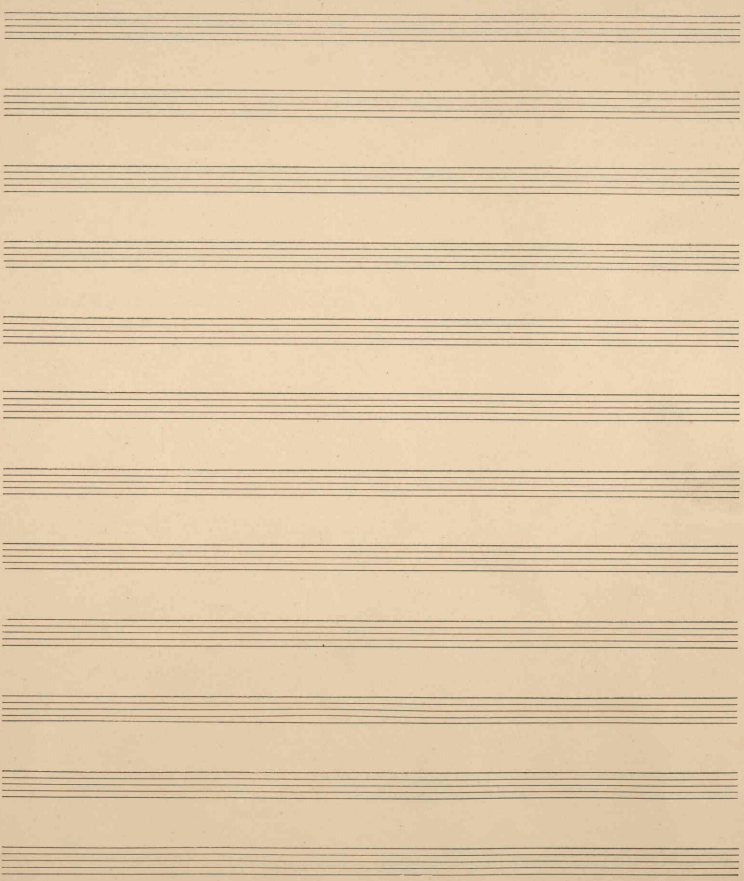

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