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"THE AMERICAN RED CROSS"

Song

Poem & Copyright by BLANCHE E. MILLER.

3105 EDGAR AV., MAPLEWOOD

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Music by

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M1646
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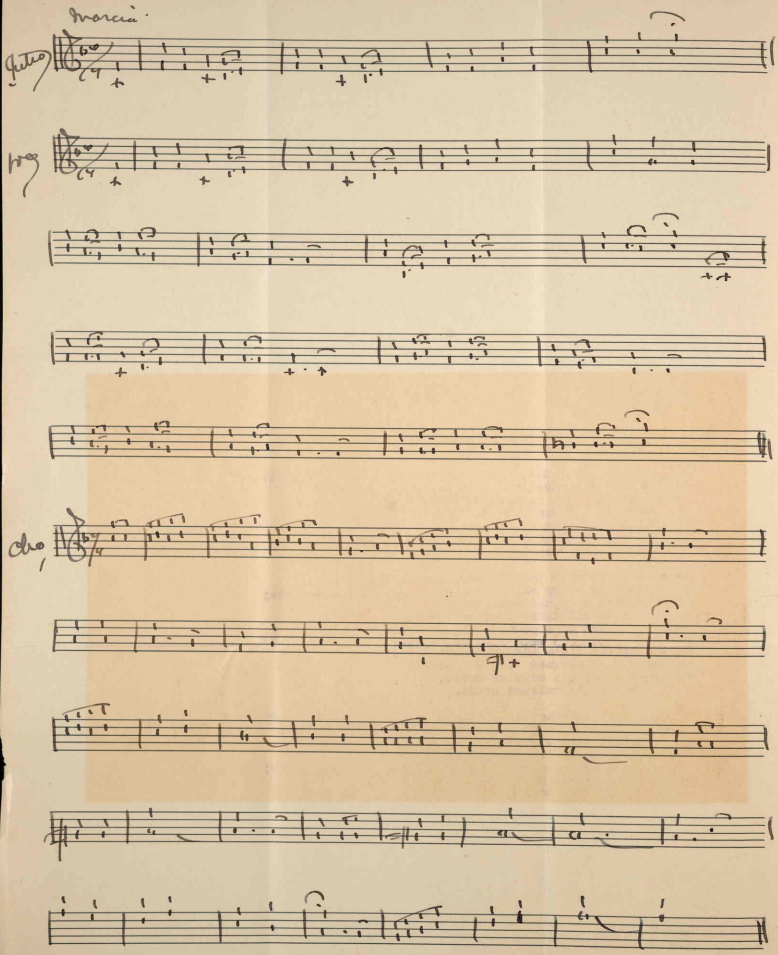
Marcia
Intro
Prog
Cho

"The American Red Cross"
Blanche Miller.

1

A Yankee boy from the U.S.A. to the Allied boys was talking;
Now, each wore a cross that for valor he'd won,
While fighting for victory over the Hun;
The American boy the with courage he fought,
Was minus a cross, so the others they thought;
But reading their minds with an answer he turned,
And showing his cross soon its meaning they learned.

CHORUS.

In America we wear the Cross of all humanity;
Its earned by ev'ry man and maid, before we cross the sea;
The children knit, the women nurse,
The men give all their time and purse,
Across the sea to orphans dear,
The Red Cross goes with care and cheer!
On the battle field they nurse to life,
The boys they rescued from the strife
No grander cross a soldier needs,
In memory of his valiant deeds.

2

A Frenchman brave he was standing by, and he heard the boys just spoken,
"You're right" then he cried "France will never forget,
The way that America has paid her debt.
Ald the heroes of Italy, Bel-gi-um, too;
They have stamped on their hearts gratitude all for you;
All over the world shall your name also be--
God bless the Red Cross! and its work o'er the sea!

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