MAR -5 1919
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R

Dedicated to my Brother,

Private Norman E. Byerly,

Medical Unit, A. E. F.,
France.

"Back In the Dear Old U.S.A."

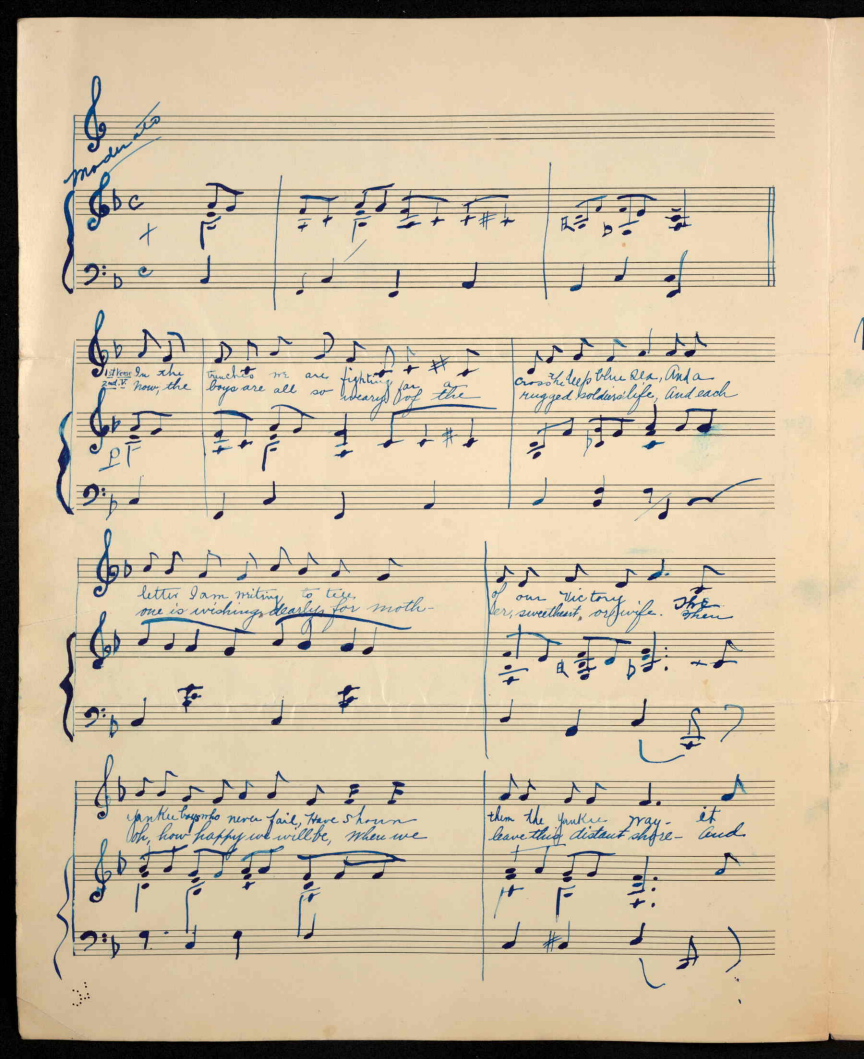
("Song")

Poem By Geo. R. Byerly. – 329 W. James St. Lancaster, Penna.

Music By
R. A. Brown & – New York City. –

H1656
B

Nr. 3.—Carl Fischer, New York.



Moderato

1st Verse In the trenches we are fighting far a cross the deep blue sea, And a
2nd V. Now, the boys are all so weary of the rugged soldiers' life, And each

letter I am writing to tell, of our victory
one is wishing, dearly, for moth- er, sweetheart, or wife. The
then

Yankee boys who never fail, Have shown them the Yankee way- it
Oh, how happy we will be, when we leave this distant shore- And

wout be long ere m set sail, for the dear old U S A
all, land safe, across the sea, in the U. S. A., once more.

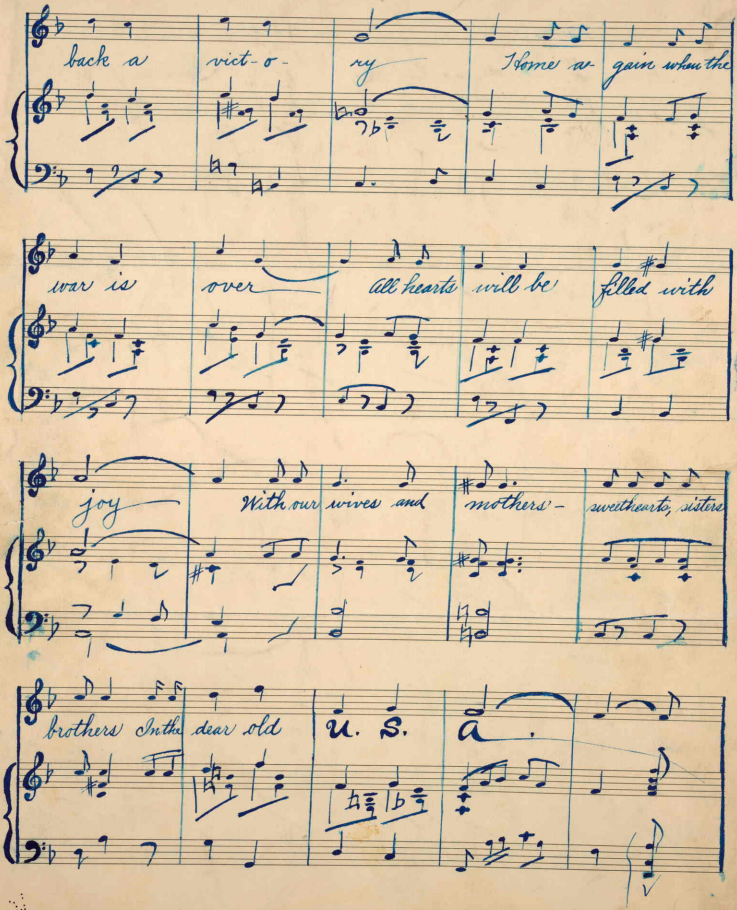
Marcia

Back in the dear old U. S. A. with

mF.

my sweet- heart I'll be — When the

Stars and Stripes for- ev- er — carry


back a vict-o- ry Home a- gain when the
war is over All hearts will be filled with
joy With our wives and mothers - sweethearts, sisters
brothers In the dear old U. S. A.

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