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"BE TRUE TO YOUR SOLDIER BOY IN FRANCE"

(SONG)

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY JOS. JURGEON MOONSOCKET S.D.

MUSIC BY
R. R. BROWNE,
700 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
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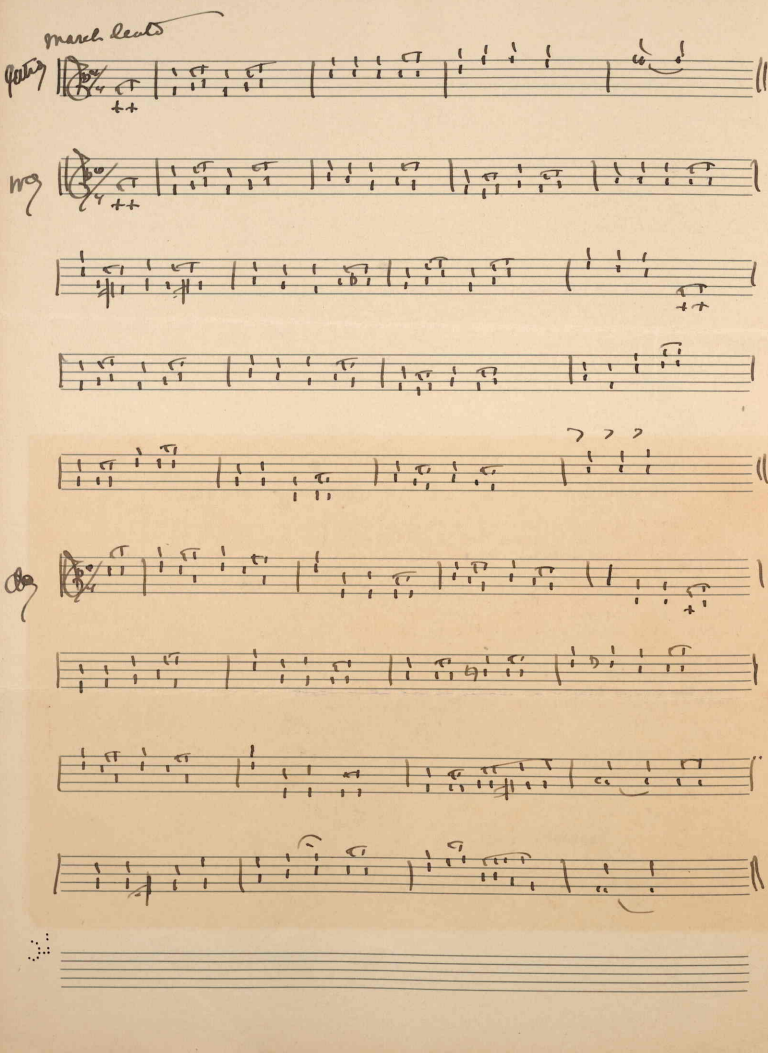
march lento

"Be True To Your Soldier Boy In France!" By Jos. Turgeon.

1

There were tears in his eyes as he said good bye--
To his mother and father and loved ones all;
For perhaps, over there, he would fall and die--
With no mother, or sweetheart to hear him call.
He found strength in the thought of his country's need;
He went forth to protect our Old Glory's name;
For his country and you he would fight and bleed--
Don't love someone else now--love him just the same.

CHORUS.

For he's holding his own in the great advance
Of the charming and prettiest girls of France;
But the girls that's as bright as her sunny skies
Only brings your fond picture before his eyes--
Rather death over there with last thought for you;
Than to find when he's back that you are untrue;
To the boys then, at home, don't you give a chance--
But be true to your soldier boy in France.

2

How could you forget him--he thinks of you;
The thought gives him comfort in painful hours;
How could you be faithless when he's true blue?
Mid thorns of discomfort--and you midst flow'rs?
While your absent from him still his heart grows fond;
And he loves you, e'en more in his longing way;
Out of sight out of thou ht is your boy "o'er the pond"
You'll regret when the boys th y come back some day.

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