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"ACROSS THE OCEAN AND
BACK TO HOME SWEET HOME

SONG

Poem and © By CLARENCE W. EVANS. EATONTOWN. N. J.

MUSIC BY

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

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

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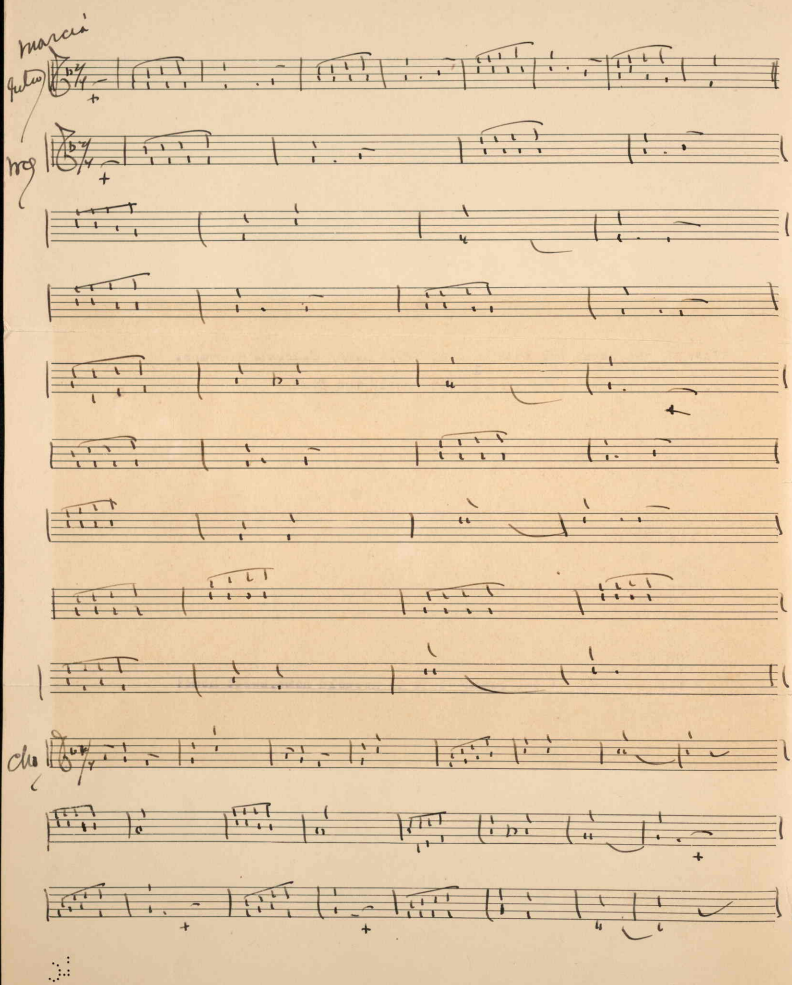
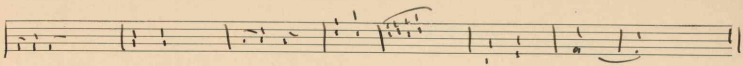

marcia
guitar
trog
cla



"Across the Ocean And Back To Home Sweet Home" Clarence W. Evans.

1

Oh, when the boys come home, from far across the foam,
There's many hearts will greet them here;
Among that gallant band, that crossed o'er no man's land,
The Yankee lads that we hold dear;
The many wont return, yet still we all will yearn,
To view the hero regiments,
And those that didn't falter, but fell at Freedom's Altar,
Shall live for aye in monuments.

2

No land did they invade, twas Freedom's great crusade,
With standards all of Truth and Right;
For principle they stood, and beat them no one could,
They broke Autocracy's proud might;
All France them will revere: "Brave Lafayette, we're here!"
Those great words they shall never die;
There's honor and there's fame to Genral Pershing's name,
Long after we have said good bye!

CHORUS.

Over the ocean; over the ocean--came the cry for liberty;
Then America--great America--went to set the nations free;
Now victory is won, and the great task done, again the Boys will sail the foam
Over the ocean--across the ocean--back to goodold home, sweet home!

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