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OUR COWBOYS WHO FELL OVER THERE

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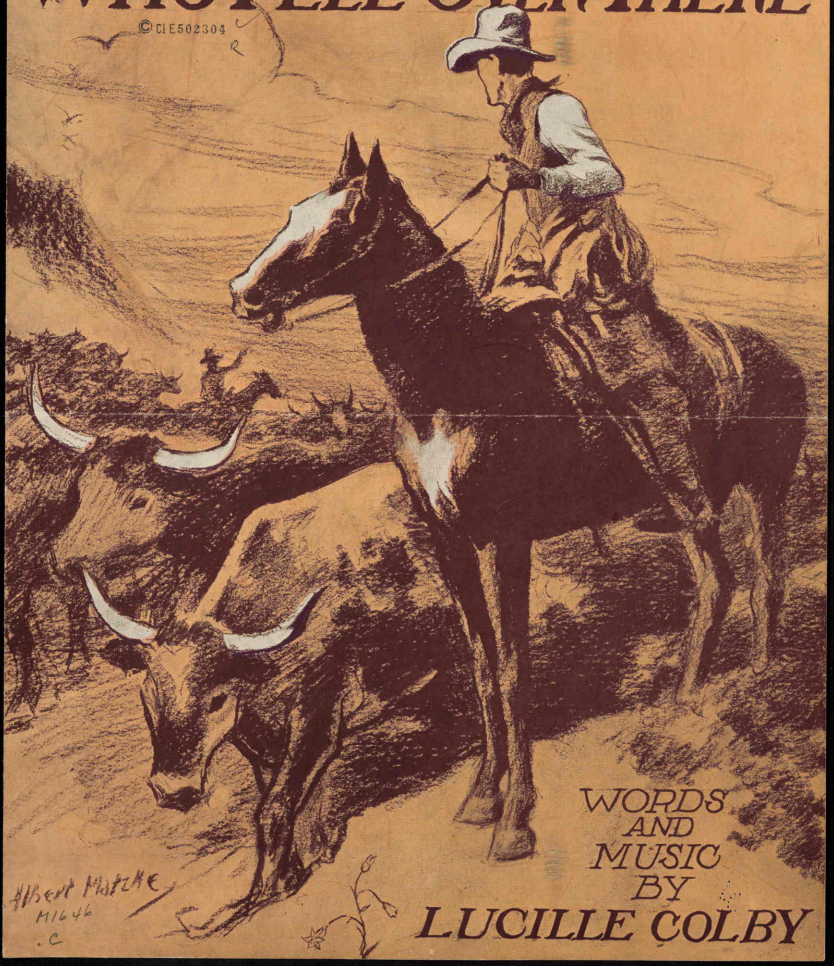

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

LUCILLE COLBY

Albert Mitchell
M1646
.C

Our Cowboys Who Fell Over There

By MRS. LUCILLE COLBY

Moderata

The old war took its toll, from our
They'll ne - ver, ne - ver more roam the

no - ble cow - boy fold, And we'll ne - ver, ne - ver see them as in
great wide prair-ies o'er As they used to do in dear old days of

old; For they are rest-ing ov - er there, where the lil - ies are so fair, And are
old; For they are rest-ing ov - er there, where the lil - ies are so fair, And are

tread - ing heav'n - ly trails of bright - est gold.
tread - ing heav'n - ly trails of bright - est gold.

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Chorus *Broadly*

Hang up the sad - dles and wind the ropes a - way,

f

They will ne - ver need them as in old; For

they are rest - ing ov er there where lil - ies are so fair, And are

dim.

tread - ing heav'n - ly trails of bright - est gold

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