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An American Mother.

Words & music by W.J. Coleman.

Moderato

When I told Mother I'd enlisted in the Army, To join the boys who'd gone across the sea, She placed her gen-tle hands upon my shoulders, And these endearing words she said to me- "My boy I'm proud to hear you say that

Ours is a peaceful, loving and a friendly nation, would that it were the same in other lands. Our government treats each one as an equal, That's what we'll have each nation under-stand. One for all and all for one would be a

My son, remember when you're fighting in the trenches, Or when in battle on the open plain, It's for justice sake and not for conquest, But freedom for each nation to main-tain. That fight we must we place our trust in

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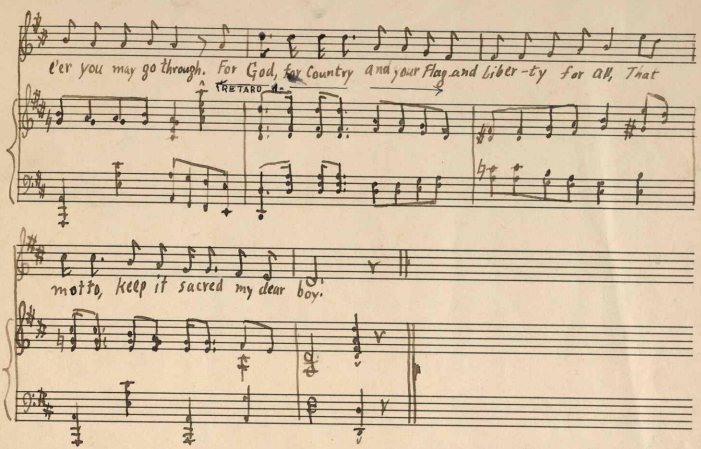
You have joined the Ranks It's a duty to your country and your flag. To win our fight for God and right, that
motto for the world. To be placed in every household in each land. To uphold right and to unite each
Him who rules on high To guide us safely on both land and sea. With victory won, Thy will be done; Our

Refrain

this world may be free, That all may live in peace and harmony. Then
nation large and small. In peace, goodwill and freedom for us all.
prayer will be for all, And a tribute to our Banner of the Free.

Refrain

go my boy with courage and a heart both brave and true, In a righteous cause you cannot pause, what-


e'er you may go through. For God, for Country and your Flag and Liber-ty for all, That
RETARD. de.
motto, keep it sacred my dear boy.

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