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Manuscript.

"My Little Red Cross Girl."

Lyrics By:-
Oliver J. Franke.

Music By:-
Ernie A. Creech.

(E. A. Creech.-
ARRANGER)

M1646
.C

Title suggested By "Ted" Sullivan.

Dedicated To The American Red Cross.

Lyrics By—
Oliver J. Franke
(13th Eng'rs-Amexforce)

"My Little Red Cross Girl."

Music By:—
Ernie A. Creech.
(13th Eng'rs.-Amexforce.)

-(Marcia.)-

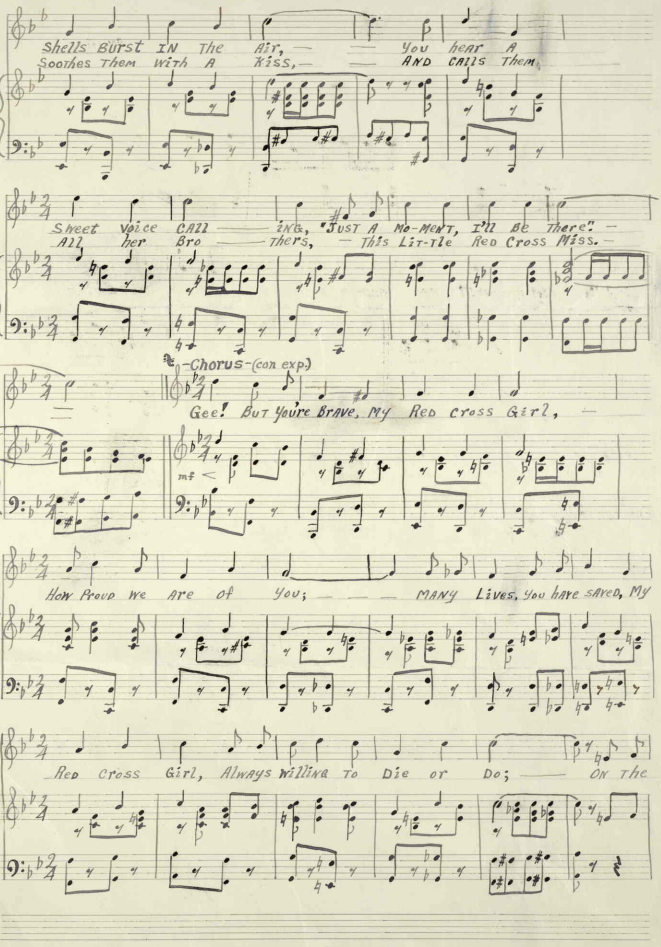
-Voice-(NOT FAST.)-

1- While shot and shell are scream — ing, o'er the ba-ttle
2- In rain or snow she's work — ing, and not think-ing

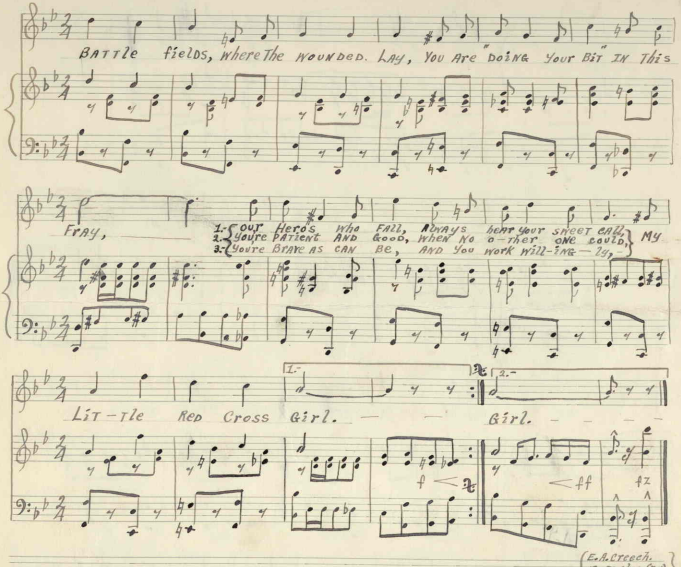
fields some where; — — — Lit-tle you are
of the past; — — — Ne-ver find her

dream — ing, How our women take a dare;
shirk — ing, - she's there un- to the last;

while wounded men are fall — ing, and
Boys, that are call-ing "Moth — er," she


Shells Burst IN The Air, — You hear A
Soothes Them With A Kiss, — AND CALLS Them
Sweet Voice CALL — ING, "JUST A MO-MENT, I'll Be There!" —
All her Bro — thers, — This Lit-tle Red Cross Miss. —
-Chorus-(con exp)
Gee! But You're Brave, My Red Cross Girl, —
mf
How Proud We Are of You; — — — MANY Lives, You have saved, My
Red Cross Girl, Always Willing To Die or Do; — On The

BATTLE fields, where The WOUNDED. LAY, You Are "DOING Your BIT" IN This



Fray, 1.- Your Heros who Fall, Always hear your sweet call,
2.- You're PATIENT AND Good, when No o-ther ONE could,
3.- You're BRAVE AS CAN Be, AND You work will-ing-ly, My

LIT-TLE RED CROSS Girl. — — Girl. — — — —

1.- 2.-

f ff fz

E.A.Creech.
13-Eng'rs (Ry)
AMexForce.