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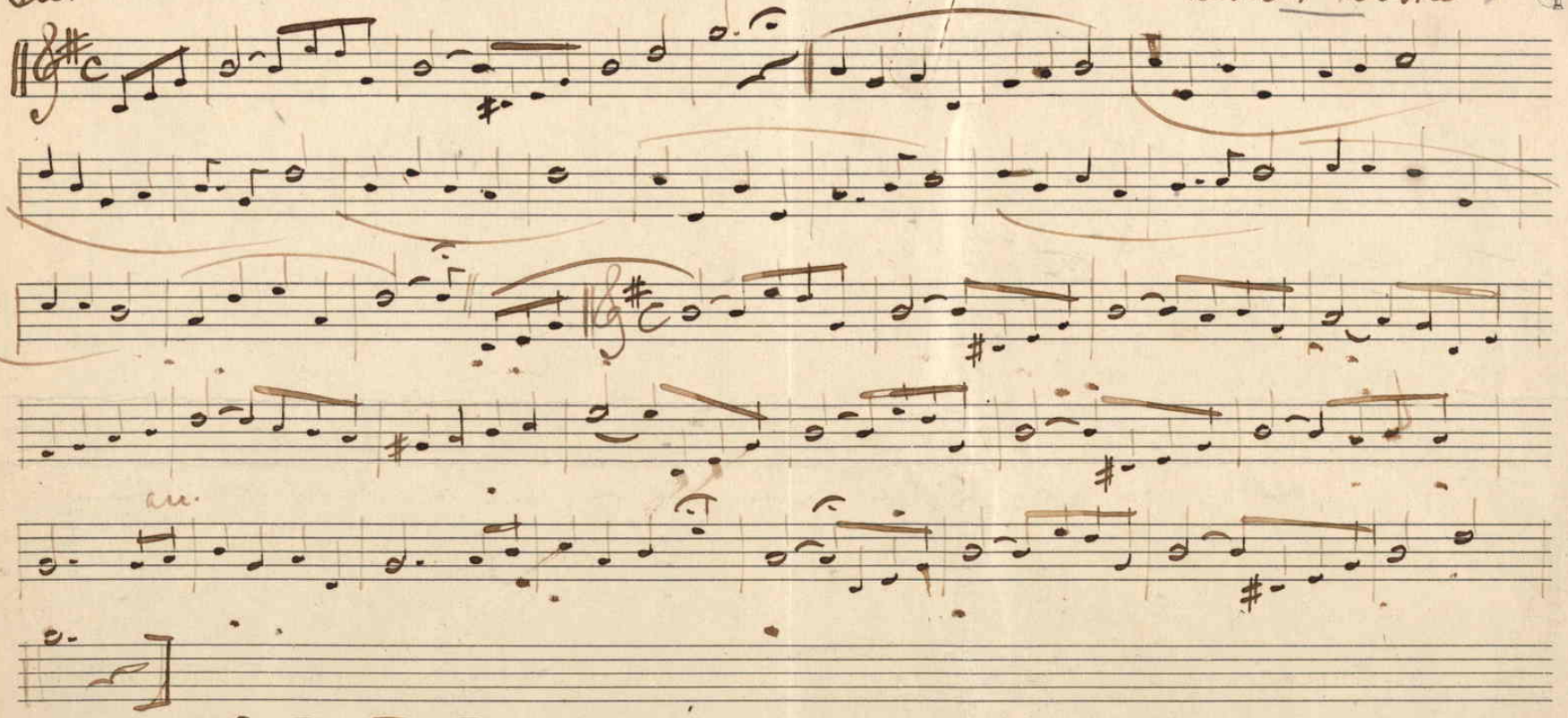
Intro

My little shack - somewhere in France.

Words & Music by
Leon Le Costa



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MY LITTLE SHACK-SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

Words & Music by
Leon De Costa
A.E.F.

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1.

Far away-in foreign land,
Forced to sever ev'ry band,
While the god of war's command
Bids me to obey.
Hidden from the foe's keen eye
In a shack where to defy
Steel and storms from far and nigh!
But my thoughts still say:

Refrain.

My little shack-somewhere in France
My paradise of hope and dreams;
Of radiant pictures, things I miss,
Of happiness and future bliss.
'Midst sounds of war-the whirl of chance-
And music weird to Death's grim dance!
But the day when dreams come true
I'll fly homeward, back to you.
My little shack-somewhere in France,
My paradise of dreams.

2.

All I gave and left behind,
All I picture in my mind,
It is true-again I'll find--
Still my poor heart aches.
When the darkness hides the trails,
At the time when courage fails
One conseling thought prevails--
One sweet thought that makes

My little shack-somewhere in France
etc.

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