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Demaline, G. E.

My Daddy went over the Ocean

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My Dad-dy went over the Ocean.

WORDS BY C. H. WARNCKE

MUSIC BY GLADYSE DEMALINE

a sweet lit-tle girl with bright gold-en curls I met on the
This pre-ci-ous pearl of a dear lit-tle girl, I vowed to keep

strut one fine day ? Her eyes were so red from the tears she had
safe from all harm She nest-led up close as in sw-eet re-

shed I thought she must sure lost her way I asked her just
-pose She soon fell a-sleep on my arm Ma-ny long we-ary

why she so bit-ter-ly cried and look-ing at me Those words she re-plied:
night I watched at her bed-side I of-ten re-call The day she re-plied:

CHORUS

My dad-dy went ov-er the oc-ean My dad-dy went ov-er the

sea Then Mam-ma's fond heart soon was brok-en now she sleeps un-der

you-der green tree, no-bo-dy cares — to love me I am left

all a-lone and I wish that the an-gels a-bove me

would take me to mam-ma's new home.

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