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AUG 22 1918

DEAR OLD DAD'S FAREWELL TO ME

Patriotic Song

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

ADA B. CARTER

Ada B. Carter

Fisher's Landing, New York.

M1646
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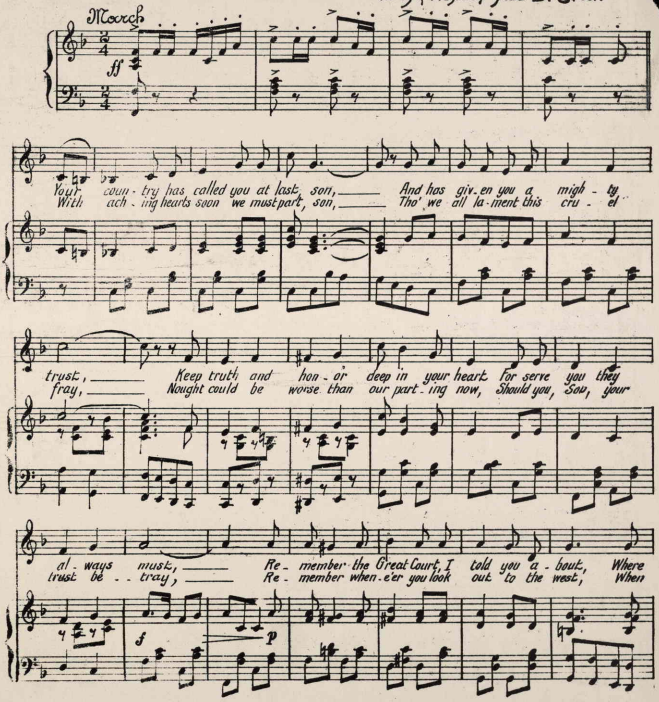

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neith - er bribe nor in - trigue can save. High caste and mil - lions can
life's great sun so slow - ly goes down, Man is your brother so

no lon - ger count When you stand on that side of the grave.
give God your best, And be true to the cross and the crown.

Chorus

Lay - al - ty lives in the heart, my son, 'Tis not a

mf

chant of the tongue Don't make it a mask to reap

f mf

dol - lars, As man-y a - nother has done,

Your coun - try is fight-ing for your life, my son, With its best

blood on the bat - tle field, Don't put your hand in its

cof - fers And use loy - al - ty for your shield.

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