DEC 12 1917 ©CLE 113900

OUR LONE PET MAY BE A SOLDIER YET

M1646
A

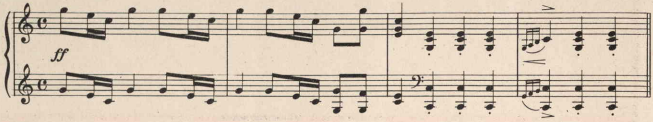
WORDS & MUSIC BY
CHAS. McGINN
& EDWIN DICEY

Published By
CHAS. McGINN
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Our Lone Pet May Be A Soldier Yet

CHAS. Mc GINN
and
EDWIN DICEY

Marcia



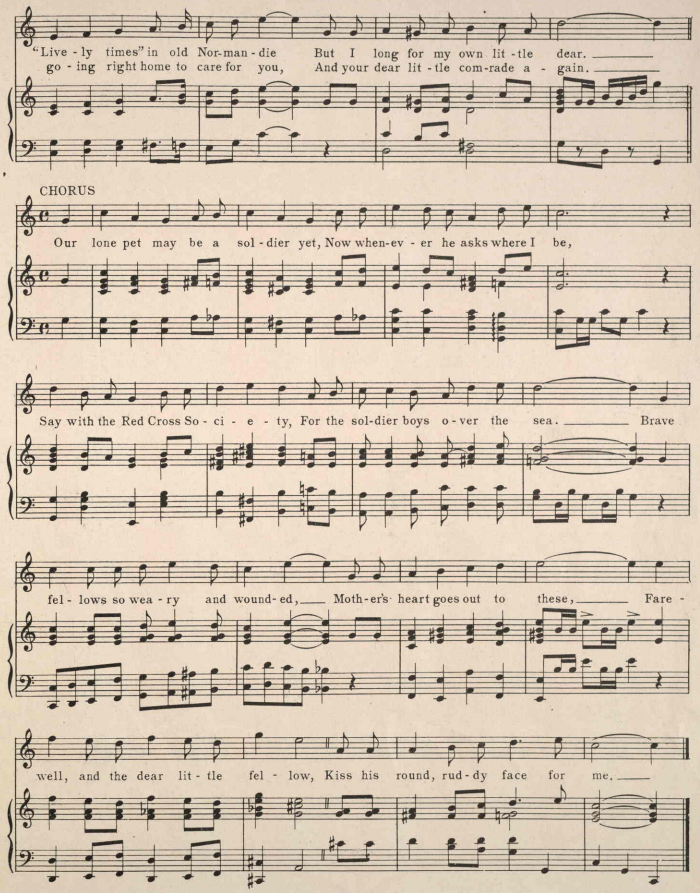
VOICE

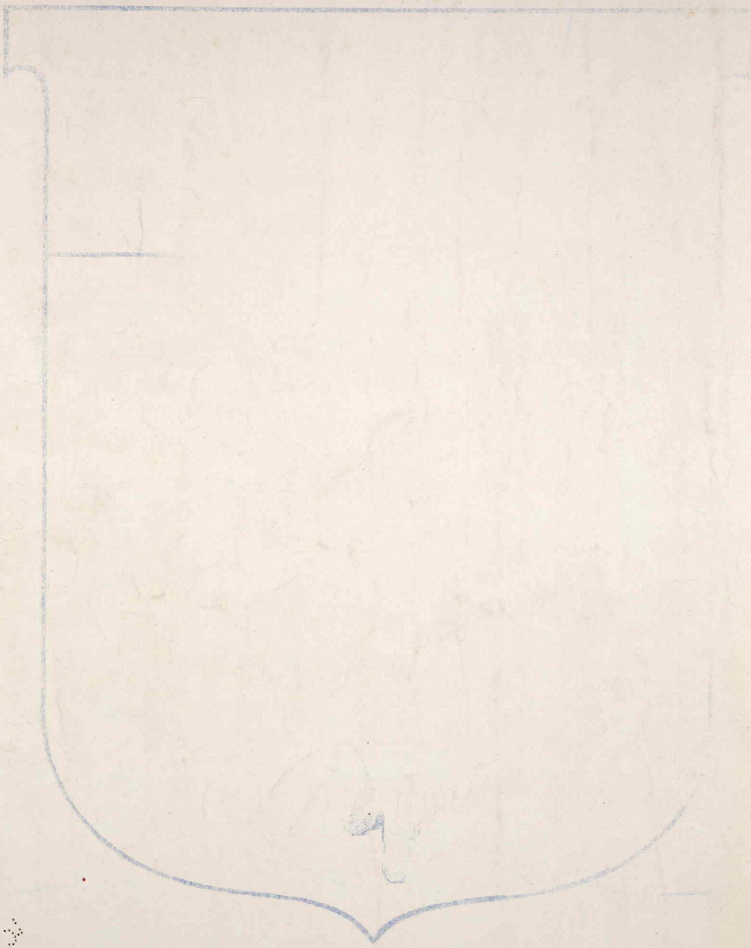
When this aw-ful war is all o-ver, My dear wife will re-turn to us free, From her
It's well you're too old for a sol-dier, Far a-way from the dread bat-tle-field, For they

Red Cross ser-vice in Flan-ders, For the sol-dier boys o-ver the sea. She
fight day and night in trench-es, But our gal-lant boys nev-er will yield. When they

writes to me a-bout the arm-y, All are do-ing their bit a-bout here, There are
fin-ish the hor-rid fight-ing, Just as soon as our trou-ble will end, I am

Copyright MCMXVII United States and Canada by Chas. McGinn.


"Live - ly times" in old Nor-man - die But I long for my own lit - tle dear.
go - ing right home to care for you, And your dear lit - tle com-rade a - gain.
CHORUS
Our lone pet may be a sol - dier yet, Now when-ev - er he asks where I be,
Say with the Red Cross So - ci - e - ty, For the sol-dier boys o - ver the sea. Brave
fel - lows so wea - ry and wound-ed, Moth-ers heart goes out to these, Fare -
well, and the dear lit - tle fel - low, Kiss his round, rud-dy face for me.



421440