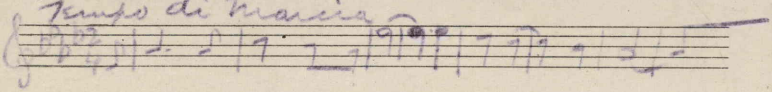
JUN 17 1919 CLE425728

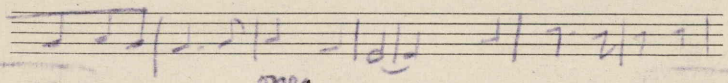
THE COUNTRY'S CALL.

Words by Mrs. S.J. Whitley. Music by Luther A. Clark.

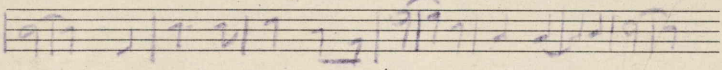
Tempo di Marcia



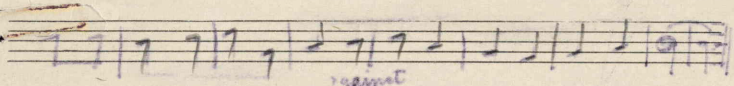
Our boys are leaving for war, We bemoan their fate,



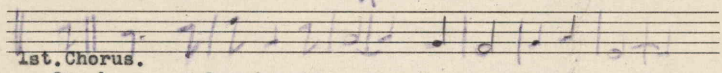
And yet we cherish ~~on-e~~ one great thought, They will not be too



late. Our boys are leaving us now, When the bugle calls,

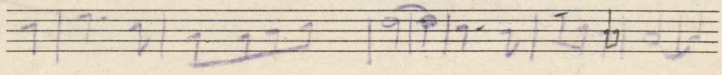


It's for you and me to fight against him, The Kaiser, worst of all.

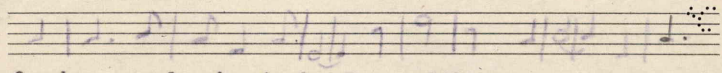


1st. Chorus.

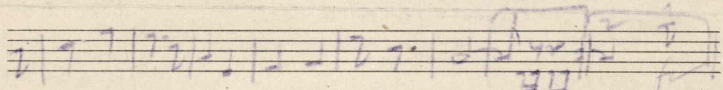
Our boys are leaving, they say, In arms, we must trust



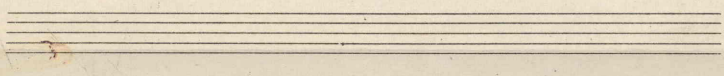
Be brave, and drive against the foe, With the bayonet's thrust.



Our boys are leaving to-day, True soldiers are we, And bound



to gain a victory, To aid our country's call.



2.

Our boys are leaving for war,
So noble are they,
Whenduty calls them, they respond,
Most noble heroes, true.
Our boys are leaving us now,
All soldiers so true;
They heed it not, when bomb shells burst,
To fight their way straight through.

2nd Chorus.

Our boys are leaving, we see;
Their comrades, they ask,
"Why stay behind, when brave men go
there to die ~~Die dying~~ for you and me?"
Our boys are leaving, for war;
Their answer is sure,
"When country calls to arms, we all
Will then be men like you."

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