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HER BOY.

Words by Sophie Feagin. Music by Luther A. Clark.

andte

In a southern village, in a Southern vine-clad home,

Kneels a worn and gray-haired mother, Praying for her boy,

who's "over there"; Prays to God to guide his footsteps,

Chorus.

Lest he perchance might stray. Yes, the worn and gray

mother kneels, Yes, she kneels and prays then for her darling

boy, Who's "over there", she prays to God to keep him safely,

, "Over there, over there, over there".

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2.

Yes, God hears her ~~blessed prayers,~~ praying
For her hard and stalwart son;
Fair-haired, tan-cheeked youth is kneeling,
Kneeling, praying for her there at home.
God is guiding him, so wisely,
Her boy, who's "over there".

End Chorus.

Over there, should ~~if we're to~~ meet this boy,
His bright, joyous face would be a blessed sight;
Sure It would be a blessing to you amd to his comrades,
"Over there, over there, over there"

3.

Her have boy so precious
~~She has raiser her precious boy with~~
she has raised with
~~Only~~ loving care,;
God has ever been her guardian,
He has ever been her guiding hand.
God has ever been her leader,
To guide her feeble steps.

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