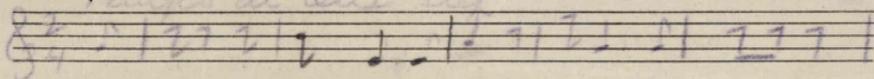


APR 29 1918

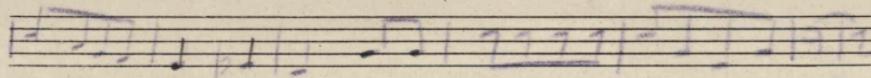
I'M GOING TO FRANCE TO ADOPT AN ORPHAN.

Words by Norman C. Jedlick.

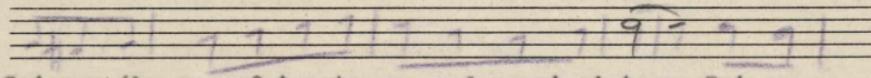
Music by Luther A. Clark.



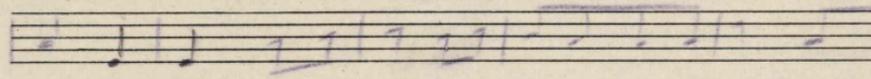
I'm going to France to adopt an orphan; The benefit's



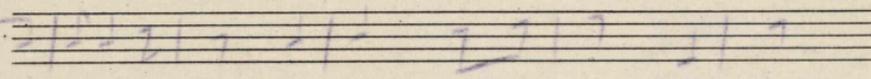
mutual as will be seen, For I'm going to adopt a pretty one



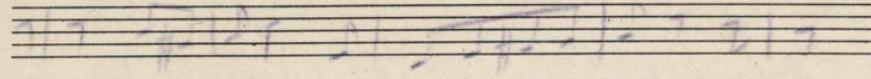
Between the age of twenty-one and sweet sixteen. But one



grand good thing for this war I am saying, And altho' 'twere

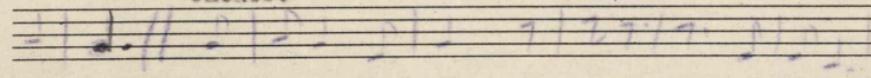


a matter o'er which to grieve, And e'en tho' there'll ne'er

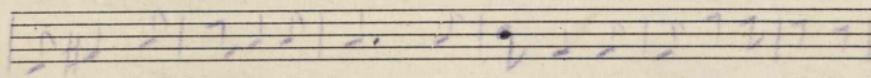


be more, I am hoping, Think of the pretty orphans that it

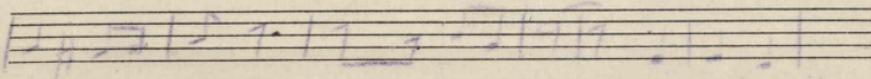
CHORUS.



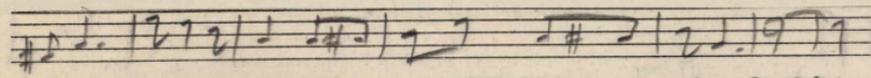
will leave! I'm leaving for France this very day, Of Misses'



clothing I'm taking a stack, And I'm feeling happy in my own



way, For I guess I'll bring an orphan back. I'm feeling



happy, happy today, For I know I'll bring an orphan back!

2.

I'm willing to help out our friends the Allies,
 Especially so our war-torn friend, dear France,
 Just to put the wily, cultured Hun to rout,
 And to adopt an orphan while there's still a chance.
 Oh, sons of the Tri-color, you need not worry
 At the fate of your children, look not askance,
 For you see I'm now in an awful hurry
 To aid a homeless orphan of dear old France.

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C
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