

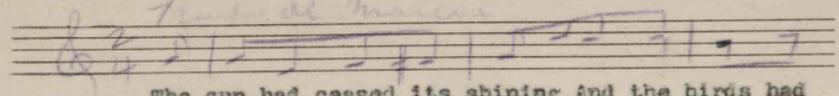
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A SOLDIER'S DELIGHT

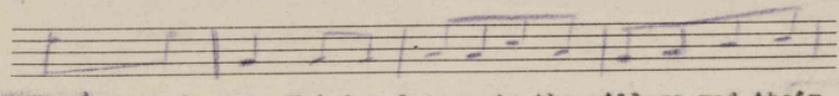
I WILL WORK FOR UNCLE SAM.

Words by Iva D. Morrill.

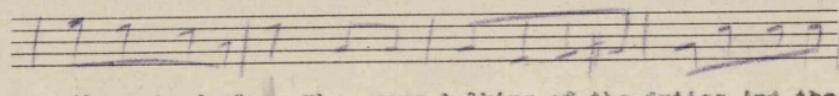
Music by Luther A. Clark.



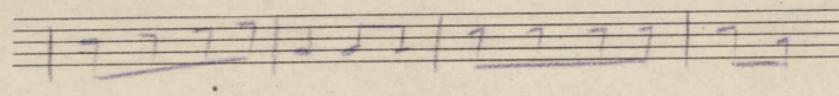
The sun had ceased its shining, And the birds had



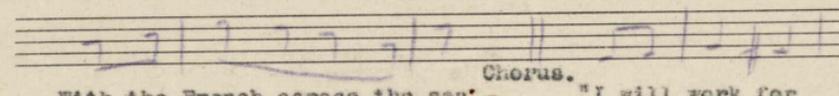
ceased their song; Yet two lovers in the village had their



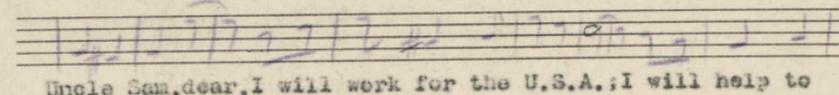
pathway tread along. They were talking of the duties, And the



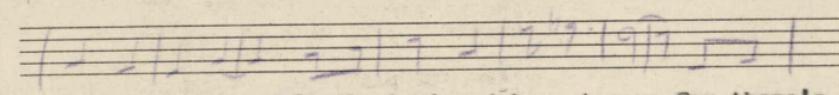
time that was to be; How that some day he'd be fighting,



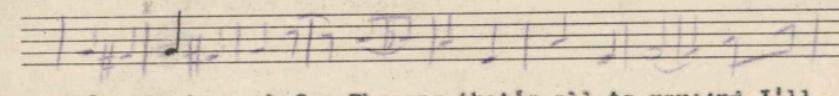
With the French across the sea: - "I will work for



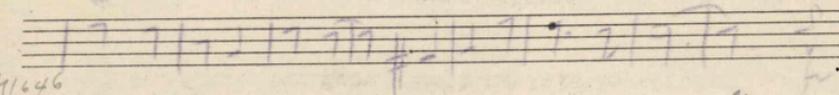
Uncle Sam, dear, I will work for the U.S.A.; I will help to



win the war, dear, in the best and honest way; For there's



only one to work for; The one that's all to you; And I'll



work for Uncle Sam, dear, until my life is through."

H1646  
c

CLARK'S MUSIC TABLET

2.

The two had ceased their talking,  
And the soldier's time had come  
For his Uncle Sam had called him,  
And his willingness begun.  
Now the lovers they had parted,  
He to work for U.S.A.,  
And as she there a-knitting,  
seemingly, she heard him say:-

3.

oftē times he sent a message  
From that land across the sea,  
And her heart was filled with rapture,  
For her soldier boy was he.  
And at eve'n time her prayers were  
For the boys across the sea,  
And a vision came to cheer her,  
And these words it seemed to say:-

4

In answer to these letters,  
She sent miles and miles of cheer,  
To the boys who left her country,  
And were fighting over there:  
And her country's flag she raised there,  
In the window, proud and neat;  
And her service flag, seemed gently  
To her heart these words repeat:-

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