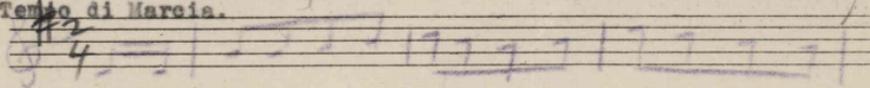


"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE."

Words by M. Falkner.
Tento di Marcia.

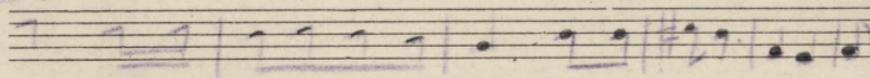
Music by Luther A. Clark.



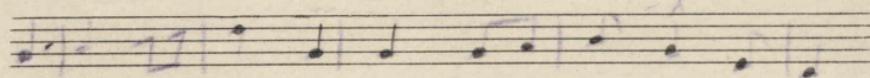
Oh, have you a lad in khaki who has bade you fond fare-



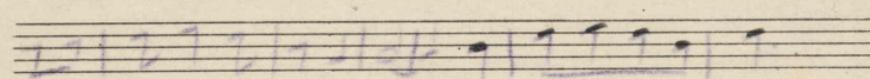
well And started on his way, "Neath the "Star Spangled Ban-



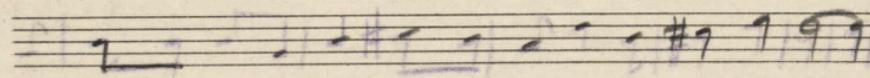
ner," o'er the sea so vast and blue, For the glory of the U.



S. A.? Little girl, don't cry, dry the tears from your eyes,

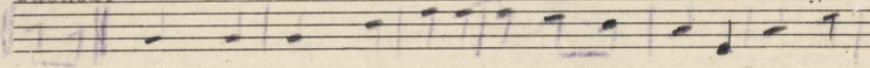


He is fighting for me and you; Now lighten up your heart,

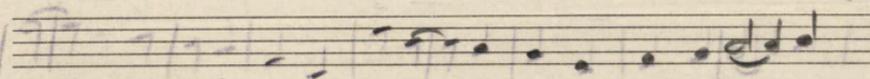


for you're not far apart, From your laddie so fond and true.

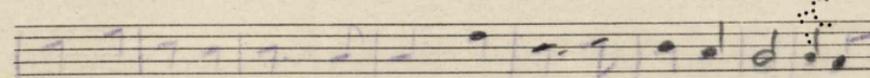
CHORUS.



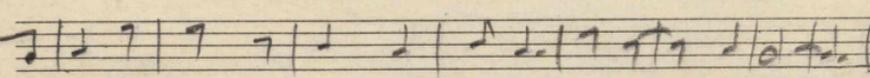
For each stripe in dear "Old Glory" Stretches far across the



sea And makes a guiding pathway To fame and liberty. The



stars within its field of blue They brighten up the glance Of



the lad so brave who fights to save You "Somewhere in France."

2.

Does a window in your homestead fly a little service flag
For him you hold so dear?
He will come back home to you when this cruel war is thro',
Little mother, you need have no fear,
For he's gone to fight, he will gain honor bright
In the land o'er the sea so blue;
Now lighten up your heart, for you're not far apart,
From your laddie so fond and true.

THEODORE PRESSER CO., PHILA., PA.

CLARK'S MUSIC TABLET

00101

310

432635

3

3

H1676
c