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UNCLE SAM NEEDS YOU, A THOUSAND TIMES MORE

Words by Myrtle Hibler, ^{FRANK I.} Music by Luther A. Clark.
Tempo di valse.

Since you went away, I've been lonely; My thoughts

and my dreams are of you. Your dear letters bring me such com-

fort, and keep me from feeling so blue. I want you to know that

I miss you; though I try to be brave and not cry; For I know our

Uncle Sam needs you, A thousand times more than I.
CHORUS.

I'm glad that my sweetheart's a sailor; I'm proud that he has

answered the call; He sails the wide sea for you and for me;

He serves the best nation of all. If my sailor should never

return to me, I'll be proud of him 'til I die; For I know our

Uncle Sam needs him, A thousand times more than I.

2.

In all of my dreams I can see him;
A sailor lad, clad all in blue;
How bravely he's doing each duty,
As all true blue sailors should do.
I watch the long lines as they're marching,
With the stars and the stripes floating high;
And I gaze with pride on my hero,
I cannot suppress a cry-.

M1646
.C

3.

The days they are long and are weary;
The moments seem hours to me now;
I'm learning the lesson of patience,
And he is now teaching me how.
Oh! you who have ones you love dearly,
say to them without even a sigh;
"Your own Uncle gammy, he needs you
A thousand times more than I."

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CLARK'S MUSIC TABLE

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