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Doing His Bit.

Words + Music
by
Wm. + Lou Cody.

L.H.

In shell hole deep, Mid cannons roar, A wounded soldier Lay.
'Mong heros brave, who seek to save Our dear old Land so fair.

Thinking of mother dear, back home a Lone, Praying for him every day.
This brave young soldier boy, doing his bit Fell in the midst of the fray.

Chorus.

When I re turn to Li - ber - ty, my dear old mother I shall

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see, my heart is sad and yet I'm glad. To be fight-ing like my dear old

dad, mid shot and shell, which seem to say, Oh, do it well for here you

stay, When the war is o'er we'll happy be in our dear Land of Li - ber

ty.

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