JAN 11 1919
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WHEN THE EAGLE SCREAMS ABOVE WITH VICTORY.

Charles W. Key. H. DuFarre.

When we left dear old New York, And were sailing far from port, For be-

yond the dark and dreary deep blue sea; We were thinking of our

mothers, Wives and sweethearts left behind, And our

God prepares us for e - ter-ni- ty. (CHORUS) When the

eagle screams above with vic-tory, And freedom rings aloud from

sea to sea, Then this war is not in vain, When our

freedom comes again, When the eagle screams above with vic-tor - y.

Clayton F. Summy Co., Music Tablet.

(2)
We landed on the shores of France,
Where we all have a chance
To display the valor of our human will.
We are fighting for the cause
Of democracy and love,
And the fiercest battles are now raging still.

(3)
But there will come a day,
When right will have it's way,
And man will serve the God who gave him birth;
When nations will not strive
To win a selfish prize,
And peace will reign throughout this grand old earth.

For sale by The National Literary and
Publishers' Service Bureau, Hannibal, Mo.

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