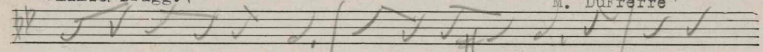
OCT 31 1918 ©CLE433487C

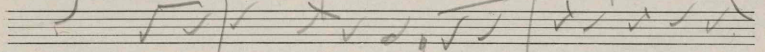
Out on the deep blue sea.

Mamie Bragg.

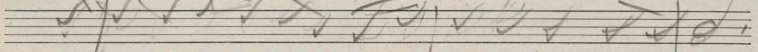
Music by
M. DuFrerre



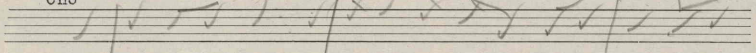
Oh, to see our loved ones, Whom we love so dear, Have gone from



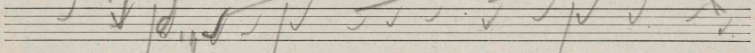
home- Where they once loved so well. Oh, that mother whose heart has



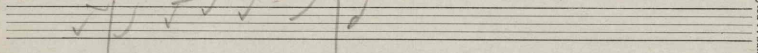
been broken down in sorrow, For the boy that sailed on the deep.
CHo



Oh, see how the wind Is tossing the vessel; Oh the boy on the



deep blue sea- May he think of his Dear, darling gray haird mother,



While out on the deep, blue sea.

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(2)
Oh, may God bless the boys
In these lonely hours of sorrow,
Who have once knelt at their mothers' feet,
May he think of his home
And his loved ones
He has left alone,
In this world for the grieve and mourn.

(3)
Oh, how sad just to see
In those long lonesome trenches.
May Jesus have pity on them,
For their hearts are all
Broken down in grief
And in sorrow;
Oh, the boy on the deep blue sea.

(4)
To shake hands with our loved ones whom we love,
Love so dearly, to bid them
Our last farewell.
Oh Jesus, look down,
Oh Jesus, have pity;
Save the boy whom we love so dear.

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