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THEIR PARTING.

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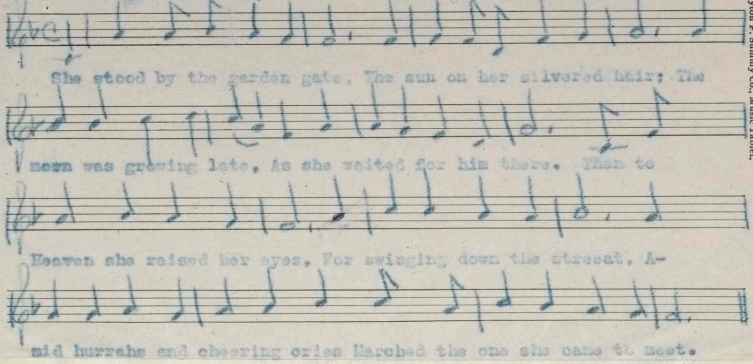
Clayton F. Summy Co., Music Tablet.


She stood by the garden gate, The sun on her silvered hair; The
morn was growing late, As she waited for him there. Then to
Heaven she raised her eyes, For swinging down the streeat, A-
mid hurrahs and cheering cries Marched the one she came to meet.

(2)

Came a man clad in khaki brown,
His head high, his figure straight,
Marching thru the country town,
When the morn was growing late.
This was her only son,
Who had been called away
To leave her now, all alone
With her drooping head so gray.

(3)

Her heart throbbed and missed a beat,
The tears to her dim eyes rushed;
As if under those hurrying feet,
Her very soul had been crushed.
The man dashed out of the line,
And rushed to the woman's side,
"Goodbye", he said, "Oh mother, mine",
"Goodbye, good luck", she cried.

(4)

I'll be lonely and so sad
Without you to cheer me, son,
But you are a good, brave lad,
And what must be done must be done.
Your country needs you now, dear,
I shall nor keep you away;
So go without dread or fear,
In your battle khaki array.

(5)

He bent and kissed her forehead,
And smiled a tender smile;
"I'm going now, mother", he said,
"But I'll be back after a while".
"After the Kaiser has met defeat
Under Peace and Democracy's light,
You and I again will meet,
Knowing that we have been in the right".

(6)

He was not a would-be slacker,
But stood with head held high;
For he was a government backer,
With a determined look in his eye.
She recognized his earnestness,
'Mid his Yankee loyalty,
Expressed by his Yankee fearlessness
In his suit of royalty.

(7)

If his brave heart did not break,
Why should she feel so sad?
And suddenly she became awake,
The hardest part, he had.
He was to travel o'er the sea,
While she stayed peacefully at home;
In terrible battle he must be,
And o'er bloody fields must roam.

(8)

How much he had to do without,
For country he loved so well;
While she at home could go about
Among comforts too many to tell.
She lifted her head and was proud,
The ache had stopped in her breast;
And with cheering long and loud,
She watched him leave with the rest.

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