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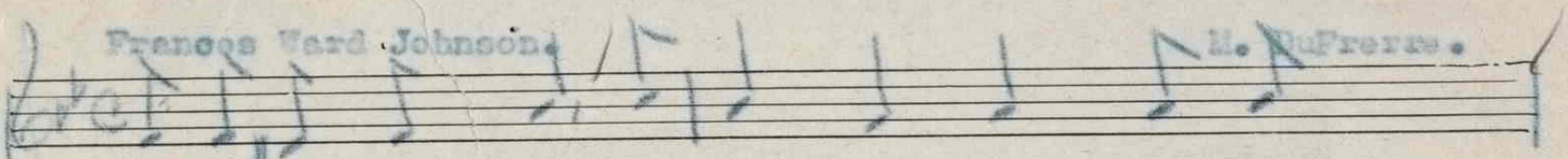
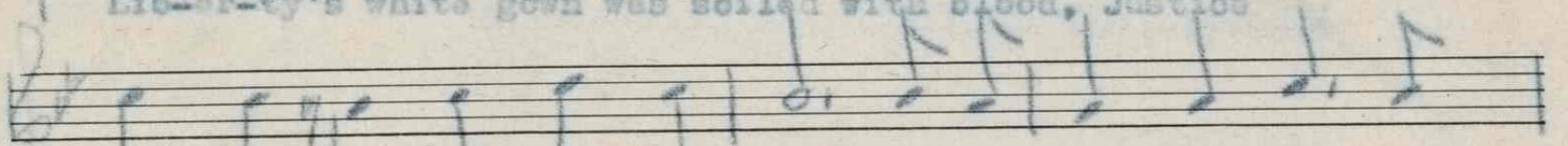
# THE WAR.

Frances Ward Johnson. M. DuFrene.



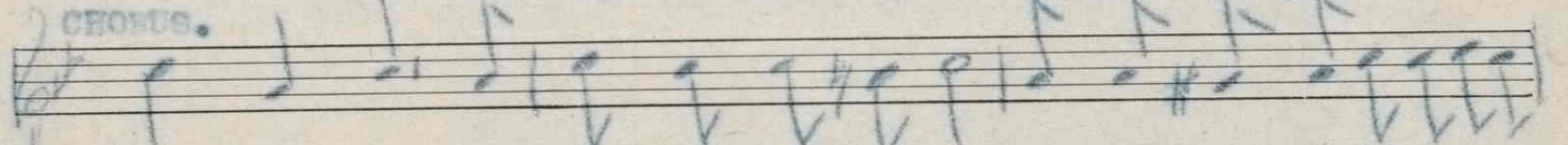
Lib-er-ty's white gown was soiled with blood, Justice



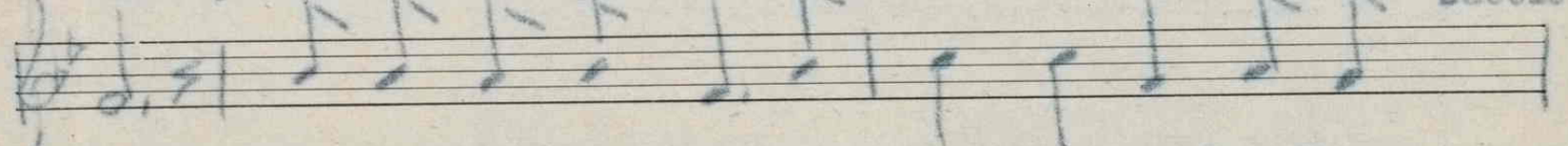
turned her head and looked a - way; Stately ships were sunk be-

neath the flood, An-ar-chy then made the world her prey.

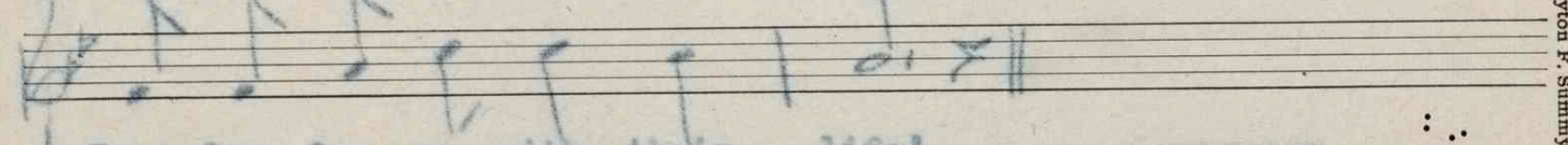
CHORUS.



Cheer, oh cheer the boys who bravely go, Give them strength to bear the Battle's



strife; Knowing that they fight a - gainst the foe, Guarding



Free-dom for us with their life!

(2)

Anguished moans were whispered o'er the earth,
Hands were feebly lifted to our land;
Burning words to lured pleas gave birth,
"We fight for liberty so help us stand!"

(3)

When as one our people cried for war,
Swiftly armies sailed across the sea;
With Democracy's great flag before,
Fearless than they march to victory.

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