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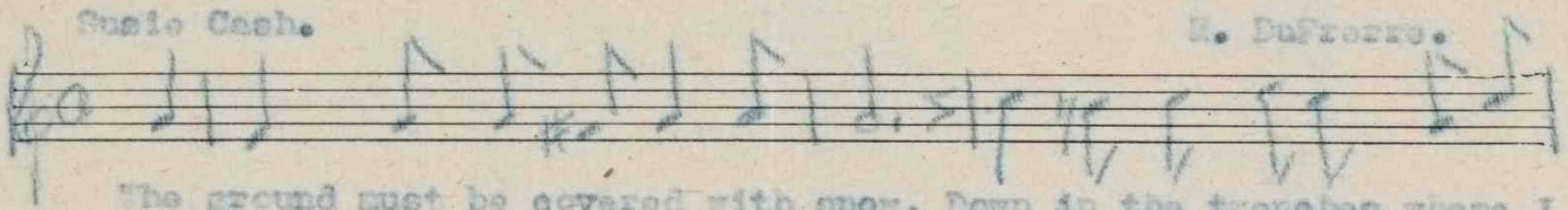
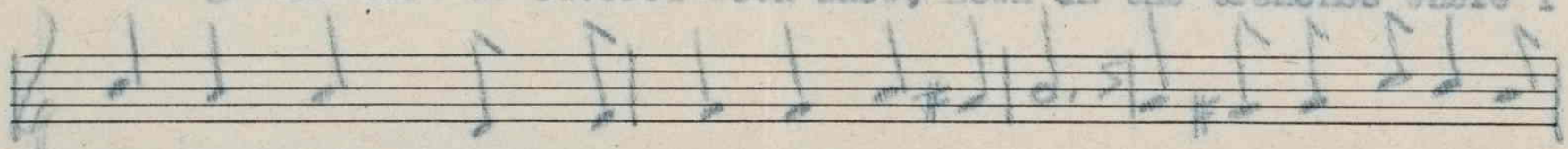
APR 29 1918

A RETURNED SOLDIER'S THOUGHT.

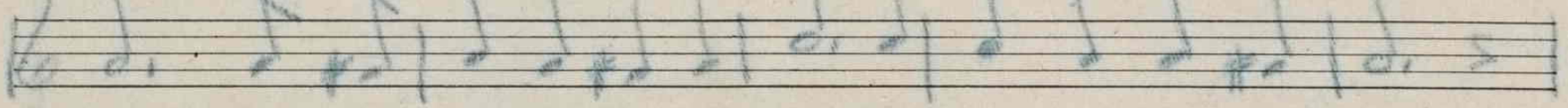
Susie Cash. H. Dufferre.



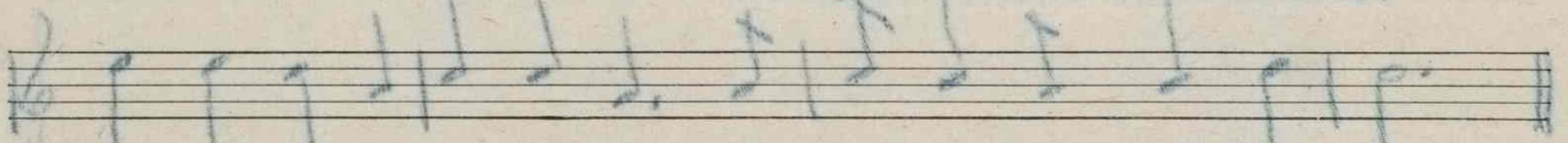
The ground must be covered with snow, Down in the trenches where I



once had been: There's the place I long to go, Down to the trenches a-



gain. Then each soldier has a cheer, A home he can think of:



Someone that is to him dear, And someone that he can love.

(2)

And some one dear will to him say,
"I'll not forget you, my soldier boy":
"I'll look forward to the day,
When you shall come home with joy".
How happy when i was there,
How I long again to go:
But when I was there the ground was bare,
And now it is covered with snow".

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