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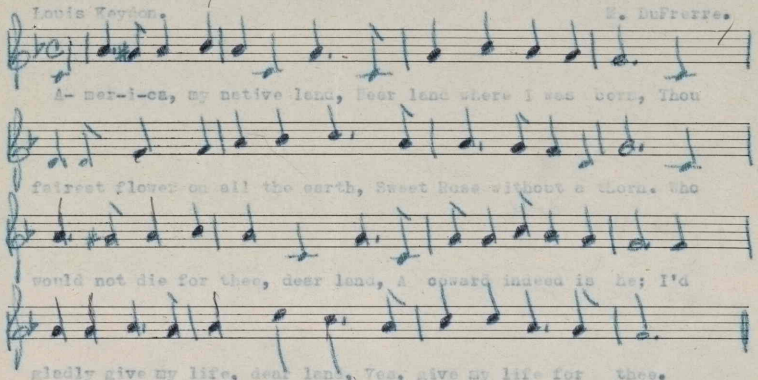
MY NATIVE LAND.

Louis Keyton. E. DuFrerre.



(2)

Brave men and true have died for you,
My own dear native land;
And made you what you are today,
A nation true and grand.
America, oh name beloved,
Of every race and clime;
America, I'm very proud
To be a son of thine.

(3)

Land of our loved America,
When trouble comes to you,
Thy gallant sons shall ever prove
Undaunted, brave and true.
The tyrant says weure bluffing,
But by Heaven! he shall rue
The day he tried to trample on
Our loved Red, White and Blue.

(4)

From every land upon the earth
The emmigrants have come,
To thee, dear native land of mine,
And they have found a home.
Those children all will help you now,
For all are loyal to you;
We'll crush the haughty, tyrent foe,
And his cowardly U-Boat crew.

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Publishers' Service Bureau, Hannibal, Mo.

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