MAY 13 1918 ©CLE423788

I AM LONESOME, MY LAD, FOR YOU.

J.R.Robertson. M.DuFrerre.

On an ocean bound ship there's a sailor tonight, Who en-

listed to show he was true; And at home there's a girl in

the cozy firelight, Who whispers, "I'm lonesome for you".

CHORUS.

"I am lonesome, my lad, And I cannot be glad, When I

think of you far on the sea; In the ~~cruel~~ wild, driving storm

While I sit safe and warm, And know you are fighting for me.

It is dull in the evening to sit all alone, And often I

think of the comrade I've known, And hope when with dangers

you're thru, That in safety you'll land, That I'll soon

clasp your hand, I'm lonesome, my lad, for you."

(2).

~~She can vision the darkness, the waves dashing white,~~
And the brave, sturdy crew on the deck;
And she longs for his presence beside her tonight,
And says, "Heaven, keep them from wreck".

ART BRAND No.7.

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