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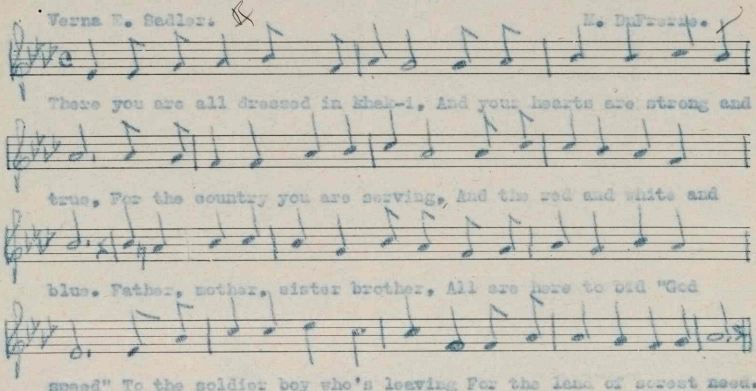
TO OUR BOYS IN KHAKI.

Verna W. Sadler. M. DuFresne.



(2)

You say farewell to loved ones,
With a sigh beneath a smile;
Their hearts are almost breaking,
As you talk with them the while.
And they wish you "God's protection",
As you speed upon your way
To the ravaged fields of battle,
In that country far away.

(3)

When the ship has loosed its anchor,
And you leave your country land,
Remember you are going
On a mission God has planned.
When the golden sun is sinking,
And the stars are in the blue,
Here in dear old U. S. A.
There are friends with thoughts of you.

(4)

Sweethearts too who'll ne'er forget you
In the days that are to come,
When you're fighting in the trenches,
In that land so far from home.
But there's one thought in my message,
That I wish to send to you:
Don't forget to "write to mother",
She's the friend you'll find true blue.

For sale by The National Literary and
Publishers' Service Bureau, Hannibal, Mo.

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