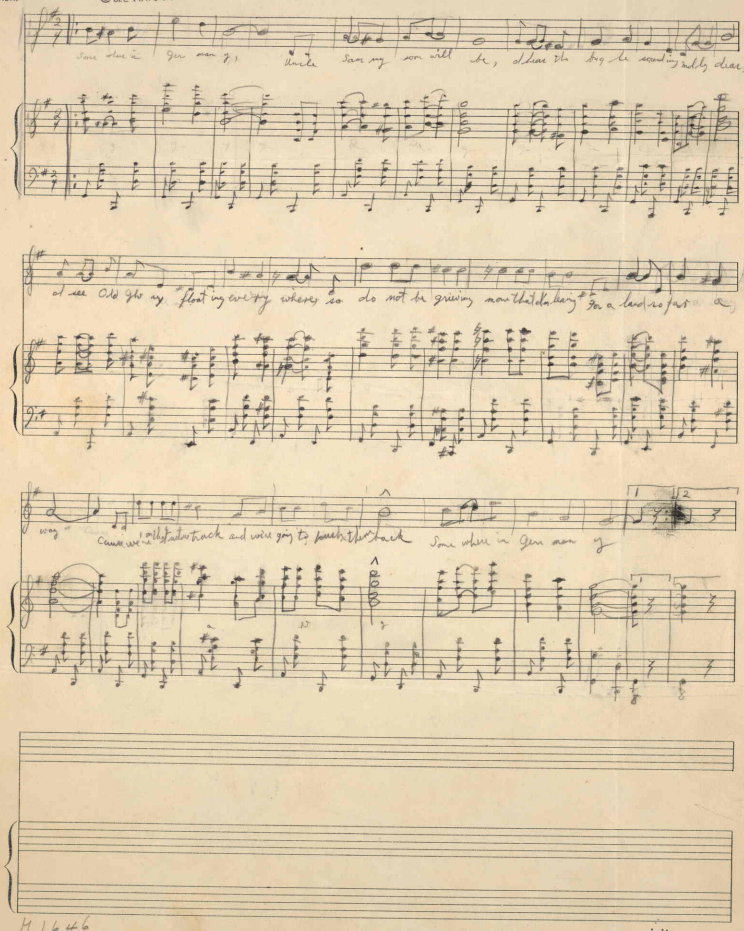
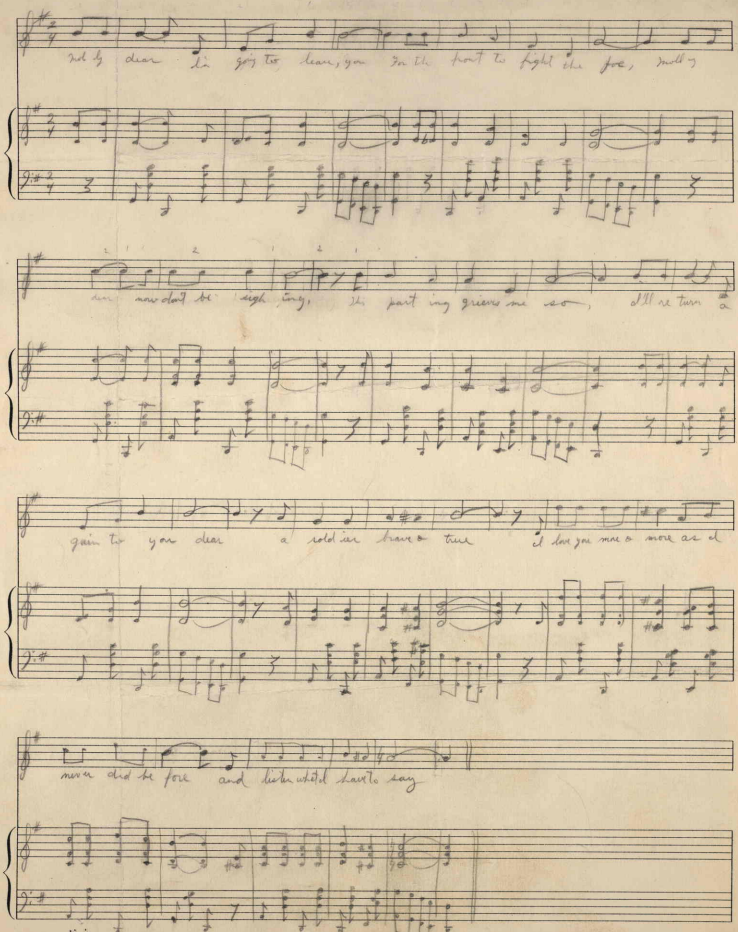
THEODORE PRESSER CO.
PHILADA.
©CLE408143
JUN 22 1917

Chorus 1C



H1646
10


Red by dear Ii goy tee leave, you in the front to light the fire, mully
dim now don't be sigh ting, the part ing grieves me so, I'll re turn a
gain to you dear a gold en time o true I love you more o more as el
more did be fore and lieb ch'ld I have to say

Title

JUN 22 1917

©J.E408143

Words & music by W. Garfield Burke

Somewhere In Germany

Verse (1)

Molly dear I'm going to leave you
For the front to face the foe
Molly dear now don't be sighing
This parting grieves me so
I'll return again to you dear
A Soldier brave and true
I love you more and more
As I never did before
And listen what I have to say

Chorus

Somewhere in Germany
Uncle Sammy soon will be
I hear the bugle calling Molly dear
I see Old Glory floating everywhere
So do not be grieving now that I'm leaving
For a land so far away
Cause we're on the Thetons track
And we're going to push them back
Somewhere In Germany

Verse (2)

U.S.A. for civilization
Will just fight till judgement day
Every star thats on Old Glory
Its shining bright and gay
We'll sure win a glorious victory
And cause so worthy won

P.T.O.

We'll let the whole world know
That Columbia fears no foe
Permit me once again to say

Chorus.

Somewhere in Germany etc.