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She's A Gold Star Mother Now.

Words by Lottie M. Moore. Music by Frank W. Ford.

An in- fant son was loaned to her To feed and
He trust- ed her to do her best To keep him
Clothe and love and trust. . . . To lead and teach and
brave and lov- al too. . . . . To build an hon- est
point the way To health and hap- pi- ness, She must. . . And
no- ble man with heart and soul so strong and true. . . When
train her son for truth and right and life and
du- - ty Called she gave her all To an- swer
seattle great wars to fight. . . . . .
flag and coun- trys call. . . . . .

Chorus.

She's a "Gold Star" Moth- er now. —
— God gave to her the ver- y best. — Could He be
sat- is- fied with less. — She's a Gold Star moth- er
now. — A "Gold Star" Moth- er now. — God
gave to her the ver- y best would it be right to
give him less? — She's a less? . . . .

D.C.

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