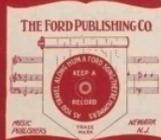


OCT 17 1917

# WHEN YOU WRITE SEND A LETTER OF CHEER

WORDS & MUSIC BY

*Chas Ford*



H1646  
F

5  
Eppinger

## When You Write, Send A Letter Of Cheer.

OCT 17 1917

By CHAS. A. FORD.

Tempo di Marcia.

*f*

Lit-tle girl dry your tears and say three cheers, For I must go a-way;  
 When I fall in line far a-cross the brine To fight for lib-er-ty,

*mf*

— But be-fore I go, dear, I want to know, Lit-tle girl will you smile ev-ry day?  
 — I'll be fight-ing too for the love I knew, Of the girl with the cheer in her eye.

— Will you cheer mother, dad and bro-ther dear, They'll comfort you when you are feel-ing blue,  
 — I will write to mother, dad and bro-ther dear, And good long let-ters I will write to you,

— And in all kinds of weather let us all fight to-gether For the sake of the Red, White and Blue.  
 — For I know you'll be wait-ing for the boy who is fighting For the love of his coun-try and you.

## Chorus.

When you write send a let-ter of cheer, sweet - heart, And send it with a kiss or

*mp*

two; You'll be fight - ing for me at home, dear heart, While I'm fight - ing o'er

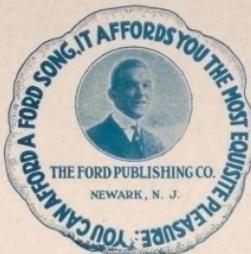
the sea for you. Let your sor - row be si - lent, your tears be a smile, Like a

sol - dier you'll be, dear, As I now go a - way to come back to you some

day, When you write send a let - ter of cheer. When you cheer.

*f*

*f*



# LOOK FOR THESE TRADE MARKS

REMEMBER THE NAME

If your dealer can't supply you send price and your dealer's name

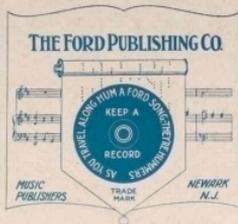
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THESE SONG HITS

Get them for your talking machine or player piano from your dealer

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THANK YOU

YOU BE THE FIRST IN YOUR TOWN



Chorus.

A mer - ca, — It's up to you And the world is wait - ing

too! — They want to see what's in you and me, So they'll know just what to do. Oo

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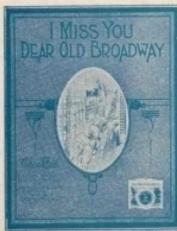
Refrain.

The shades of night are fall - ing, I am think - ing

mp *express*

dear of you, I hear your sweet voice call - ing, I

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Chorus.

I miss you dear old Broad - way, You're the home sweet home for

mp *f*

me, There are o - ther big white ways, But they don't ap -

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