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# THAT OLD TIME BUDDY OF MINE

Words by Chas. F. Vorwerck, Jr. Music by Sylvia Forrest

It was dur - ing the World War That I met this lad We were

com-rades to - geth - er We shared all that we had We went through the fighting Of the

Marne and Argonne And lived our life to - geth - er In the trenches we called home.

CHORUS

Oh please find my bud - dy My pal of the trenches and field Through shot and shell in

No Man's Land Where Fate al - ways had the deal We

both fought to - geth - er side by side Each one for the oth - er That's

why I want my Bud - dy back For like him I'll nev - er get an-oth - er.

2.

One night on the Battle field
I lay wounded and gassed
This lad took me to our trench
Till the danger was passed
Now five years have passed by
Since that day I've never seen
This loyal Comrade and Brother.

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