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A SOLDIERS DREAM



Words by
Mrs. EMMA DOENGES
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

**NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY
Grand Opera House
CHICAGO**

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A Soldiers Dream

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Now that the strife is o - ver, And peace shall reign su - preme, And
And now the pic - ture chang - es, My sweet - heart there I see, With

Lib - er - ty has won it's fight, Of dear old home I dream; How
love - light shin - ing in her eyes, And arms out - stretched for me; She

well do I re - mem - ber, The tears in Moth - er's eyes, And
yearned for my home com - ing, She will not wait in vain, For

Fa - ther's last "God bless you, son," As I said my last good - bye,
soon I'll see her dear, sweet face, Clasp her to my heart a - gain.

CHORUS

Im com - ing back to you, dear ones, To the place I love so well, Back

to my love and hap - pi - ness, That's where I long to dwell; That

strug - gle now is end - ed, We helped to save the day, Let

ev' - - - ry one be hap - py In the

dear old U. S. A.

