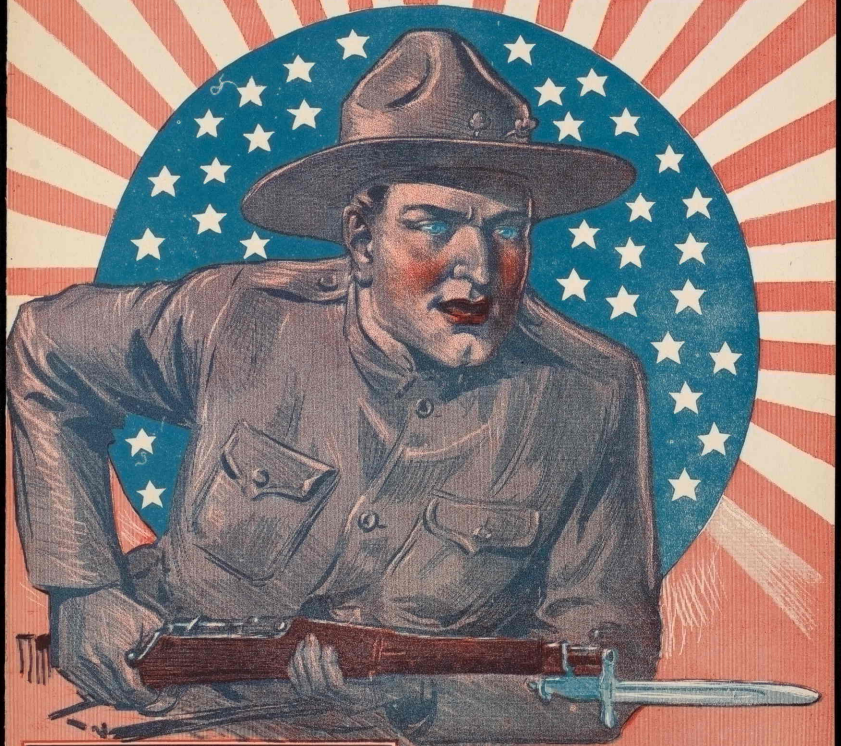
FEB 23 1918 ©QE417389

The Soldiers Farewell To Mother



Words by
CARL PETERSEN

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

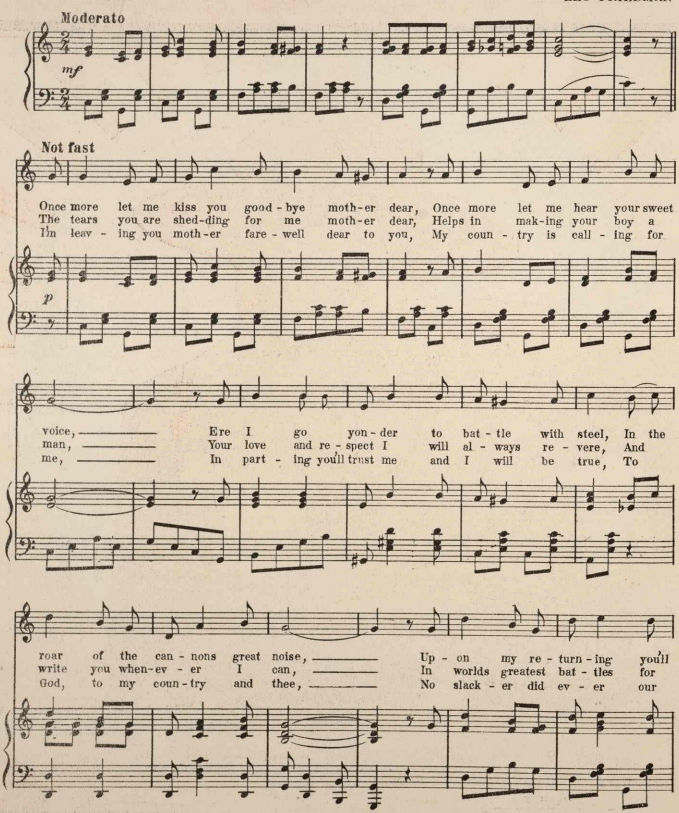
M1646
.F

NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
119 No. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

The Soldiers Farewell To Mother

Words by
CARL PETERSEN

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN



Copyright MCMXVIII by Carl Petersen

be in the throng, I am dreaming the day's drawing near, When from the far
lib-er-ties so sweet, Lingers mem-o-ries dear to us all, I must bid you good-
free-dom pre-serve, No free-dom was bought without price, While o-ver the

fields we are long-ing for home, To be with you a-gain moth-er dear.
bye to make vic-try com-plete, Hear the bu-gle is sound-ing the call.
o-cean your prayers will serve, In sav-ing my soul in the strife.

CHORUS

Oh, Moth-er like the an-gels up in heav-en, So to you I look for

love and sym-pa-thy, Coming from a source that's never

end-ing, No more hon-or will a sol-dier ev-er need.

426376