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The Soldier's Vision

Words by
RUSSEL COURTNEY

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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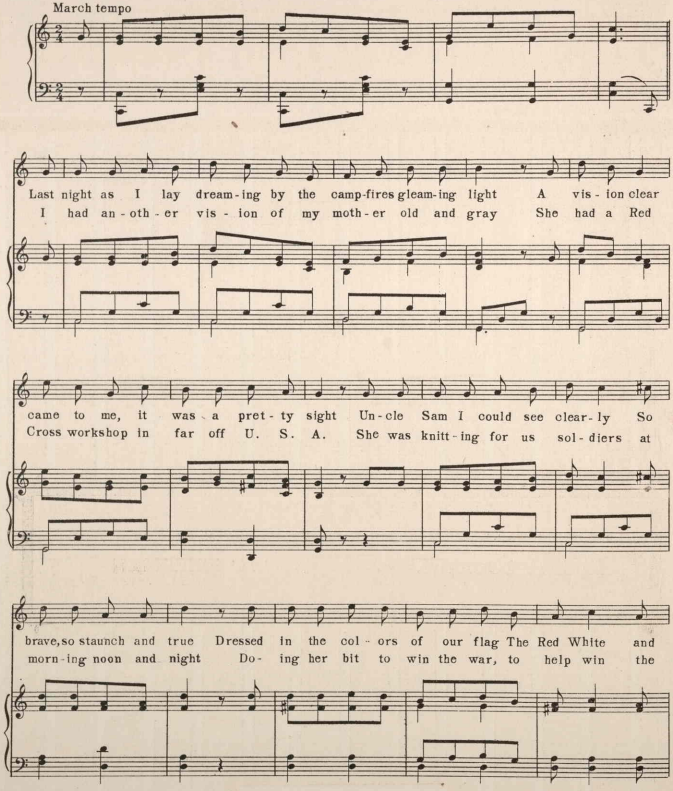

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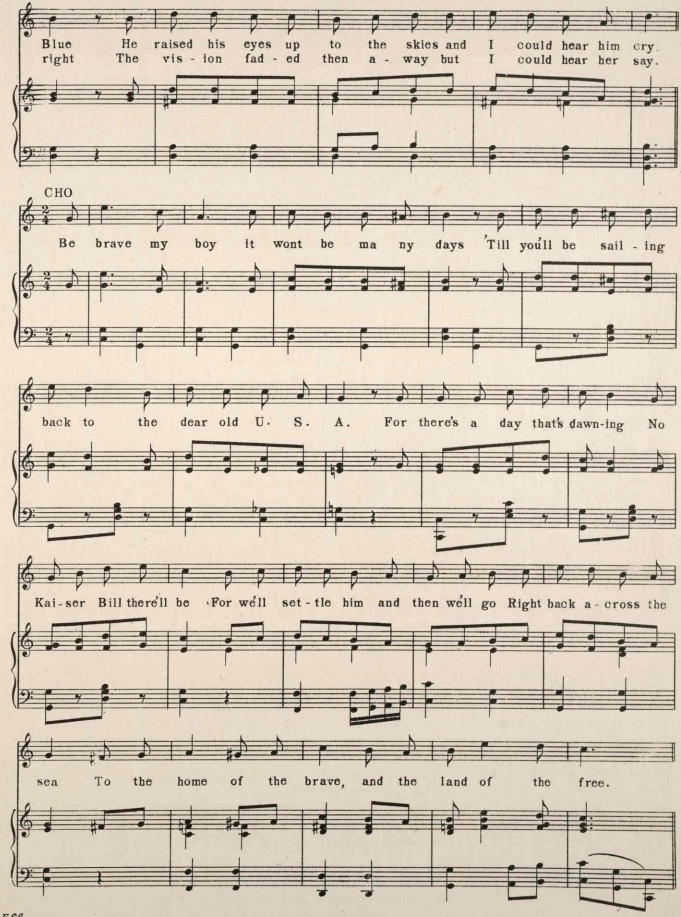
Blue He raised his eyes up to the skies and I could hear him cry.
right The vis - ion fad - ed then a - way but I could hear her say.
CHO
Be brave my boy it wont be ma ny days 'Till you'll be sail - ing
back to the dear old U. S. A. For there's a day that's dawn-ing No
Kai-ser Bill there'll be For we'll set - tle him and then we'll go Right back a - cross the
sea To the home of the brave, and the land of the free.