

AUG - 4 1919

# THERE'S A GOLD STAR THAT SHINES IN HEAVEN FOR MY DADDY OVER THERE



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By  
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PUBLISHED BY  
Legters Music Co.  
CHICAGO

# There's a Gold Star Shines in Heaven For my Daddy over There

HANNAH FISHER

*Moderato with expression*

*mp*

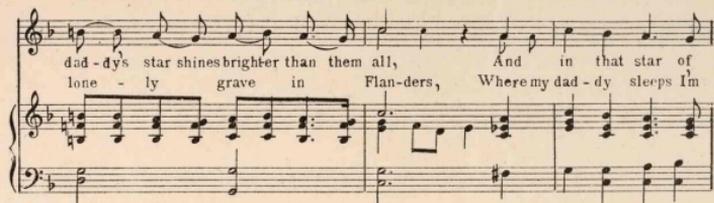
There's a gold star shines in Heav - en For my dad - dy o - ver  
And my gold star up in Heav - en Seems to whis - per down to

*p*

there, — When the day is done and twi - light sha - dows fall, As I  
me, — It tells how brave my dad - dy was In the

gaze out thru my win - dow be - fore I go to sleep My  
bat - tles — 'cross the sea, 'cross the sea There's a

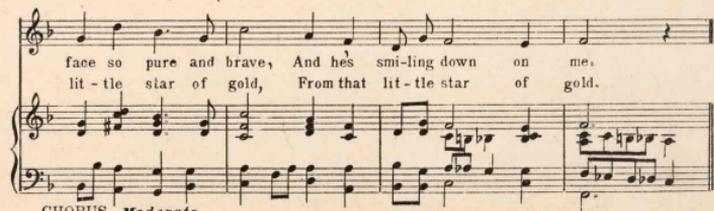
dad - dys star shines brighter than them all, And in that star of  
lone - ly grave in Flan - ders, Where my dad - dy sleeps I'm



gold up there In my fan - cy, I can see, Dad - dys  
told; But my dad - dys eyes look down on me From that



face so pure and brave, And he's smi - ling down on me.  
lit - tle star of gold, From that lit - tle star of gold.



CHORUS *Moderato*

There's a gold star in my win - dow, That don't shine so bright and fair, As the



star that shines in Heav - en for my Dad - dy o - ver there.



*marcato* *rit.*

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