

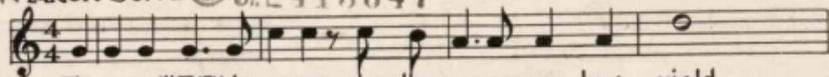
WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
W.A. FREISE

# WHEN WILL THE WAR BE OVER?

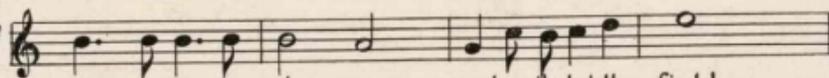
DEDICATED TO THE BOYS OF "17"

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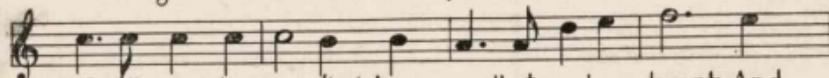
NOV 28 1917 MARCH SONG © C. E. 413647



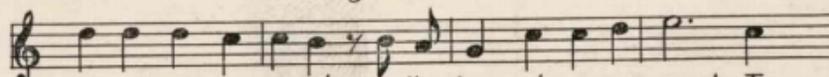
The war will THEN be o-ver, when the e-ne-my has yield.



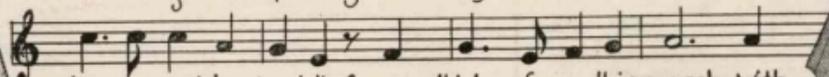
When a-gain the clo-ver, sprouts on the bat-tle-field



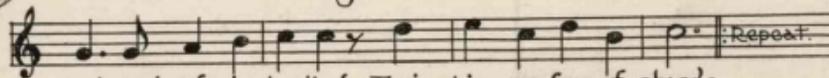
When the sun is sen-ding, her warmth to ev-ry heart, And



when the girls are spen-ding to the boys who were so smart, To



have a sweet-heart wai-ting we think of on this march, With-



out much of de-ba-ling. Their kis-ses free of charge.



A. W. ENDICOTT 1917

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