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COMRADE, I HAVE A MOTHER FAR ACROSS THE FOAM



WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
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NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY
Grand Opera House
CHICAGO

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Comrade, I Have a Mother Far Across the Foam

Words by IVIE E KING

Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

Piano introduction in 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment with chords and single notes.

When the Gol - den sun was set - ting at the close of one sad day, And a
When the Stars and Stripes waved proudly And they'd con - quered ev - 'ry Hun, And they

thou - sand hearts were break - ing for their loved one far a - way; A
bade fare - well to com - rades while the bands played Home, Sweet Home; With

sold - ier brave in "No Man's Land" fell woun - ded in the fray, As a
smiles and joy on ev - 'ry face, each heart was filled with pain, As they

com - rade knelt be - side him - he was heard to soft - ly say:
 thought of all in "No Mans Land," they seemed to hear a gain:

CHORUS
 "Com - rade, I have a Moth - er far a - way a - cross the foam, With

out - stretched arms she's wait - ing to wel - come me back home; Just

write to her and tell her one brave deed that I have done, Tho her

heart will break she'll still be proud of her on - ly son."

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