OCT 19 1918

Give O'h Give you Mothers

Words by Gertrude A. Guarente

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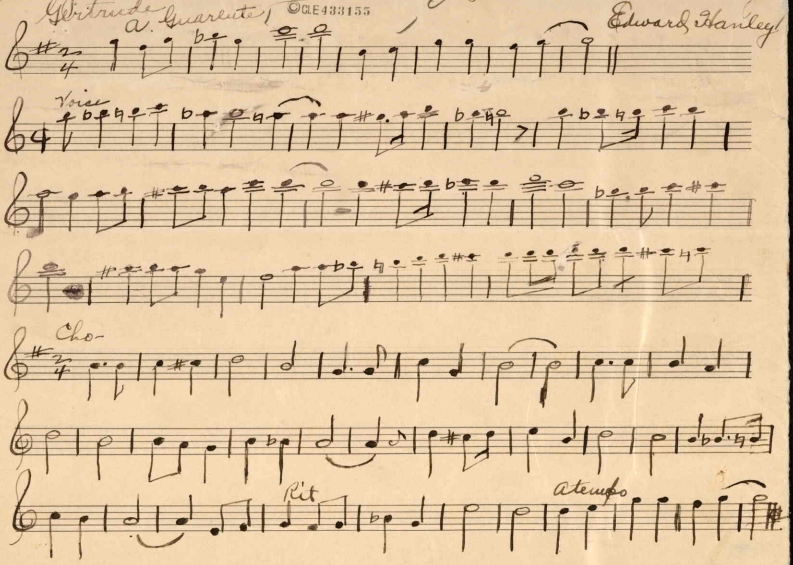
Music by Edward Hanley



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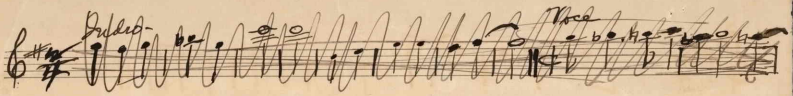
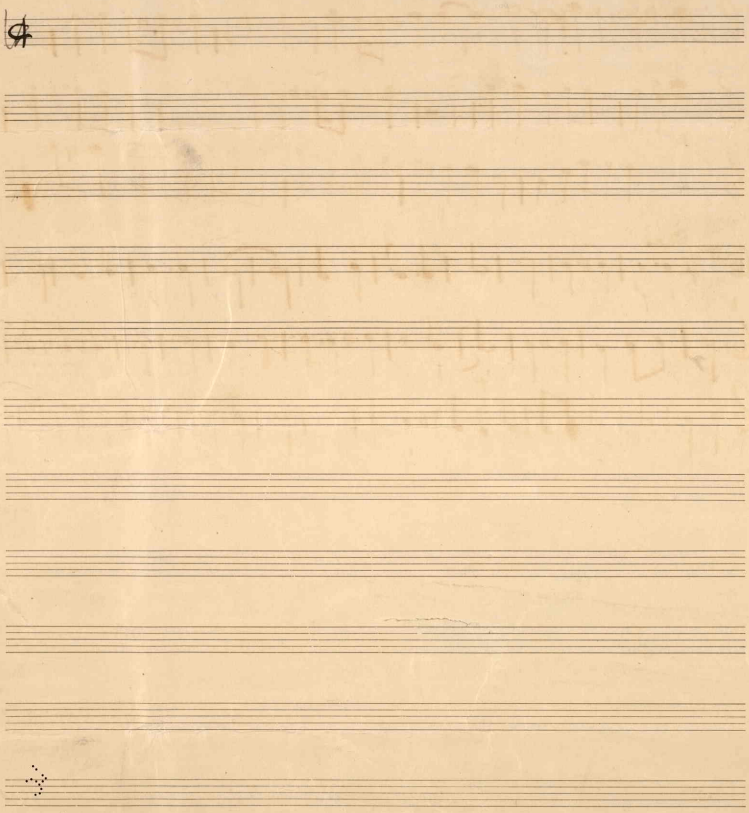
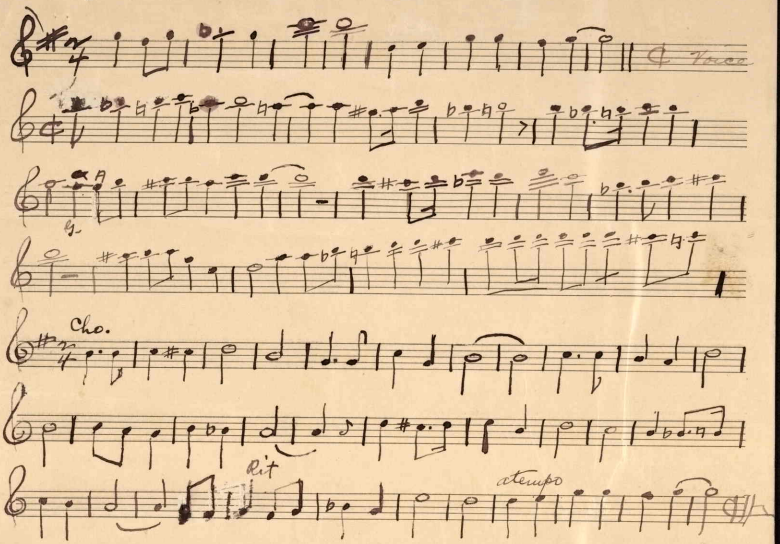




Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.



Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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(Title) → {Give "Oh Give" You Mothers.}

©CLE433155 1st Verse.

The tongs of Hell are roaring,
On a field of blood,
My boy in Kahki's fighting,
For the country that we love,
The heart within me's crying,
Because I gave but one,
I wish to God Almighty,
I was mother of all sons.

Chorus.

Give "Oh Give" You Mothers,
Give them one and all,
If your country needs them,
Just answer duty's call,
Think of what a blessing,
When the battle's won,
Give Oh Give you mothers,
Like Mary gave Her Son.

2nd. verse on other side.

2nd. Verse.

I'd give them to Old Glory,
Send them with a cheer,
And if among the dying,
I would never shed a tear,
For I gave them to their country,
Where first they saw the light,
And I know that Him above me,
Give's his blessing's for the right.