Help U

HANNAFORD, Miriam

COME OVER & HELP US.

M 1646
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Handwork.

Come Over & Help Us

"An S. O. S. Call."

Composed by.
Miriam Hannaford.

Words by.
Laura O. Plank.

1. One night I lay calm-ly mus-ing An "S. O. S." call came to me On the
2. I heard the call of my coun-try and now I am o-ver the sea; And while

wires of my con-science a-hum-ming A mess-age o'er the sea;
shrap-nel is burst-ing a-round me White hands out-stretched I see.

'Twas the words that I read in the Script-ures, In the vis-ion as seen by St Paul:
Midst the roar & the din of the Bat-tle, I can stand firm with-out an-y fear;

Come ov-er come ov-er and help us! 'Twas the same Mac-e-don-ian call.
A-bove all the clam-or, & tur-moil, "Come o-ver & help us"! I hear.

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"An S.O.S. Call."

Chorus.

Calling you, Calling me, Un-cle Sam is call-ing me,

Hear them call-ing 'cross the sea; He needs you and he needs me.

On the earth, the sea & the air, Bra-ve hearts need-ed eve-ry-where;

Vic-tory won! we'll sing, sing a-gain, Peace on earth, Good will to men!

3. U.S. stands brother by brother,
And God helping her in the right;
For we know that she could do no other
But spend her pow'r & might.
From the depths of the sea they are calling,
From the trenches & high in the air;
From blue skies the aeroplane signals -
They're calling for help over there.

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