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New Songs

Comrades in Arms

LYRIC BY
DOROTHY PENNIMAN

MUSIC BY
ROY HARTZELL

FAIRCHILD MUSIC COMPANY
203 BROADWAY NEW YORK

M1646
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COMRADES IN ARMS

DOROTHY PENNIMAN

ROY HARTZELL

Tempo di Marcia

f

VOICE

1. We have come a long way, broth - er, From where we long to be;
2. When the whirlwind hour is o - ver, And night has come a - gain,
3. And when we two go a - march - ing To our home-land a - gain,

mp

Our home-land's call has sent us To - geth - er, you and me!
I'll go and suf - fer with you, Yes, in the House of pain!
We'll keep the bond for - ev - er, For all time ar - my men!

We will take the trail to - geth - er, And to - geth - er we will stay. It's a
Then Pain's lean hand will bless us, Call it Fra - ter - ni - ty; A
Tho' the wings of morn-ing take us To the far - thest land or sea You will

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long trail and a hard one, But we'll be pals for aye!
broth-er's grip will keep you, And bring you back to me!
be my broth-er ev - er, You'll be a pal to me.

CHORUS

Take my hand, my broth-er, Reach your hand to me;

Some - time I may need it, Need it so!

In the world's a - re - na, As in Mex - i - co, You will

al-ways, al-ways be a pal to me! me!

ff

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