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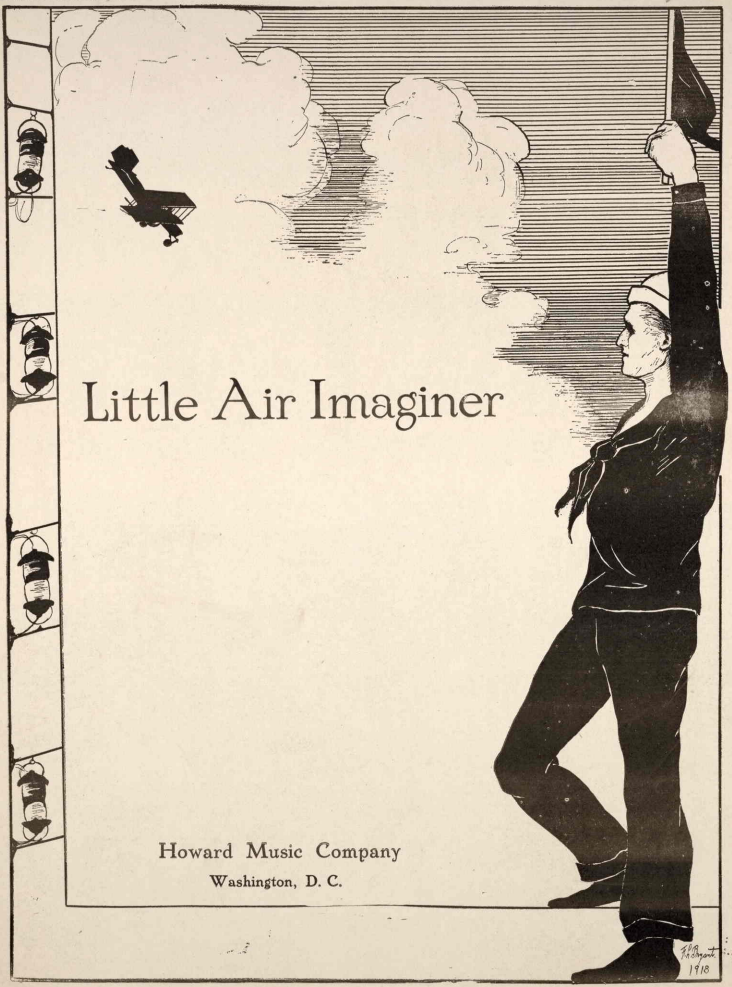
LYRIC BY PEARL KETCHAM

MUSIC BY ROY HARTZELL

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# Little Air Imaginer

PEARL KETCHAM

ROY HARTZELL

**Marcia**

*f*

*fz*

1. I love to go sail-ing thro' the air, Thro'clouds,thro' mists, thro'
2. I'd like to fly to the Rhine some day, O'er Huns, o'er guns, o'er

*mp*

fogs, In an A - mer - i - can plane I'll win my
trench. On to Ber - lin, Oh I know it is a

fame; Daunt-less and haunt-less I'll go.
sin! Things doubt-less and bout-less will go.

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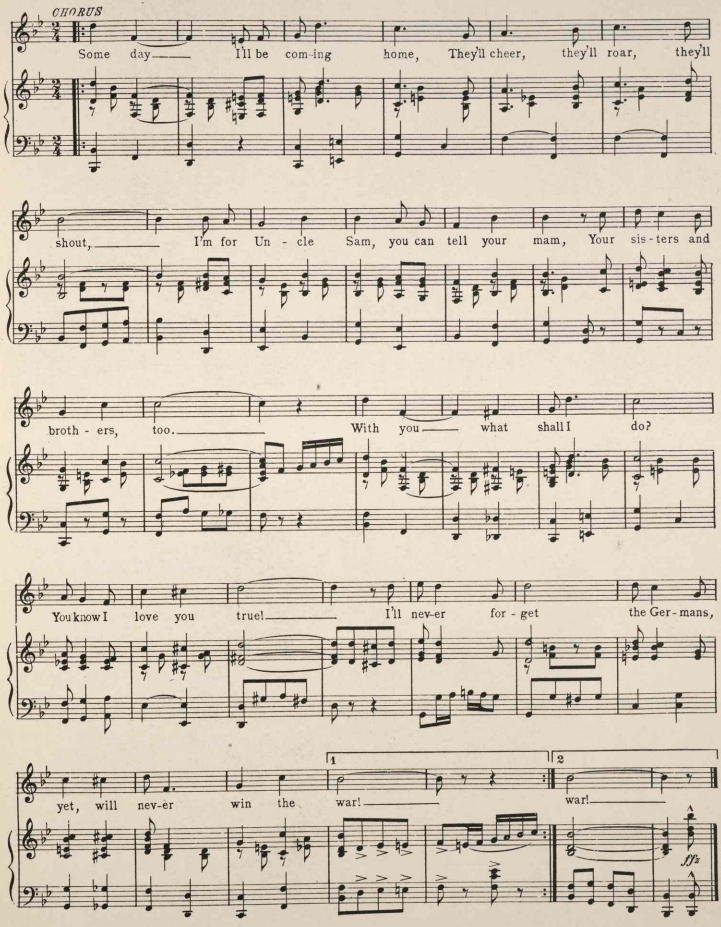
CHORUS
Some day I'll be com-ing home, They'll cheer, they'll roar, they'll
shout, I'm for Un - cle Sam, you can tell your mam, Your sis-ters and
broth - ers, too. With you what shall I do?
You know I love you true! I'll nev-er for - get the Ger-mans,
yet, will nev-er win the war! war!
1
2
ff

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