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APR 20 1918

New Songs

The Red Cross Nurse

Lyric by FLORENCE MAY D'AUBY

Music by ROY HARTZELL

FAIRCHILD MUSIC COMPANY

203 BROADWAY NEW YORK

M1646
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The Red Cross Nurse

FLORENCE MAY D'AUBY ROY HARTZELL

Tempo di Valse

mf

VOICE

Just be - fore the birth of morn, In the gray of ear - ly dawn,
Some in bat - tle have been slain, Some are racked with fev - er and pain,

Can be seen one with a noise-less tread, Threading her way 'mong the dy-ing and dead.
Oth-ers are longing for some-one dear; All looks for - sa-ken, and no one seems near,

Aft - er the bat-tle has raged its worst, Comes the gen-tle, kind Red Cross nurse.
When, as an an-gel she doth ap - pear, Bring - ing com-fort and words of cheer.

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CHORUS

Man - y are the wounds she binds, Man - y are the words spok - en kind,

As she strives to aid them all, Thro' a mist of pi - ty - ing tears that fall.

She cools the fev - ered brow; O no-ble wo-man! of you we're proud. With your kind - ly

ways and sweet-est face, All hon-or to the Red Cross nurse! nurse!

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