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R

SOLDIER BOY O' MINE

SONG

Soon your ship will sail across the sea,
To the Harbor of Home Sweet Home;
Where fond hearts yearn for your return,
From over the ocean's foam.
The home-fires burning brightly all the while,
Aflame with a love divine;
I'll watch and pray for you each day,
Soldier boy o' mine.

...Words and Music...
...by...

ELIZABETH S. HOWE

25 CTS

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.H

Dedicated to the Mothers of the boys "Over There"

Soldier Boy O' Mine

ELIZABETH S. HOWE

Moderato espressivo

f

(With expression)

All my heart is with you o'er the o - cean In my
In that far land I know you are lone - ly And my

f

mp sostenuto

dreams your dear face I can see And I long for the day, When from
heart an - swers sigh for a sigh Oh, cheer up sol - dier mine, Joy and

far, far a - way, You'll come back to the home - land and me
peace will be thine, When we meet in the sweet bye and bye

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CHORUS *(Slowly and sweetly)*

Soon your ship will sail a-cross the sea, To the har - bor of home sweet

mp–f (Melody well marked)

più cresc.

home Where fond hearts yearn for your re - turn, From o - ver the

più cresc.

o - cean's foam The home - fire's burn - ing bright - ly all the while, A -

dim.

(with fervor)

flame with a love di - vine I'll watch and pray for you each

day, Sol - dier boy o' mine. mine.

Regner Dallam & Co.
Music print. Chicago

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

HAT'S OFF, TO ALL AMERICA

(AND TO THE OLD RED, WHITE AND BLUE)

Words by PETER W. KEHLENBACH — Music by ELIZABETH S. HOWE

Moderato Maestoso

ff — *fz*

Majestically

The war is o-ver, o-ver, o - ver; Is the cry from ev - 'ry where; Our
The war is o-ver, o-ver, o - ver; And our peace terms they will stand; Our

mp *Well marked*

boys will all re - turn now, From the land of "o - ver there"; We're
boys will all be wel - comed, And we'll hold them by the hand; They're

cresc

glad its o-ver, o-ver, o - ver, And that peace will reign once more; When the
glad its o-ver, o-ver, o - ver, Soon at home sweet home they'll be; With the

cresc

time has come, won't they make things hum, When they land on A-mer - i - cas shore.
flag they love, float-ing high a - bove, In this land of the brave and the free.

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