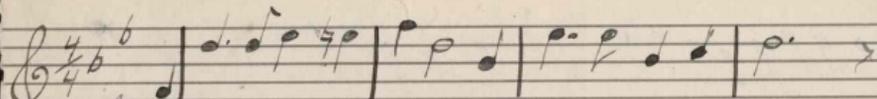


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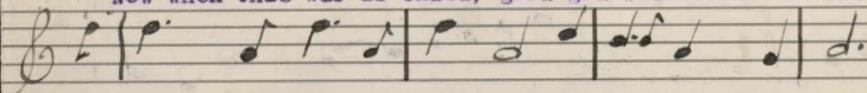
A Message From No Mans Land. Words & Music by Louis Helman



Moderato

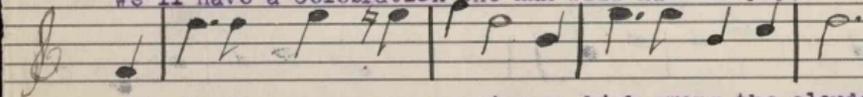
Across the blue Atlantic, "somewhere in France" they say:

Now when this war is ended, good God will bless the day:

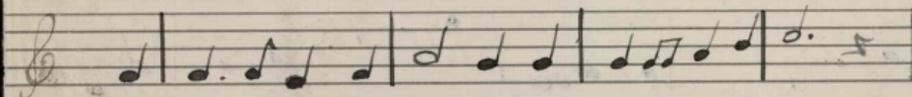


Our boys from here are gathered to defend the U.S.A.

We'll have a celebration the Hun will have to pay:

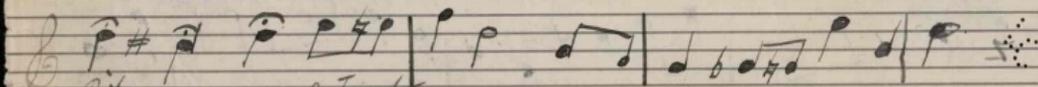


The battle planes are soaring on high among the clouds,
Life then will be worth living on land and on the sea



Our mighty guns are roaring, it is an act of Gods;

We'll reverence dear old Glory more, it stands for democracy

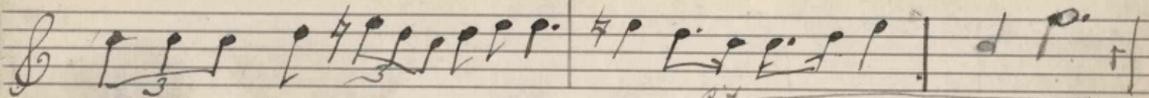
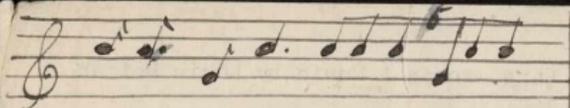


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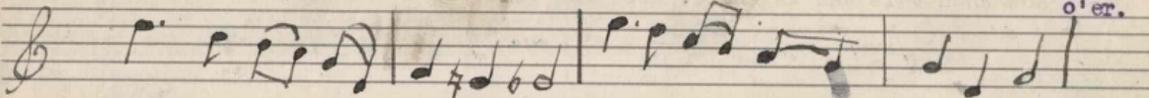
a Tempo

Hell on earth peace in Heaven says my pal as he takes my hand

Peace on earth good will to mankind, mothers hearts shall ache no more

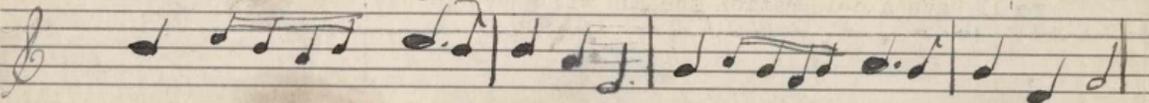


The signal came to go over the top, take this message from no mans land.
 Animato When the call for Liberty is answered, ther'll be freedom the whole world o'er.

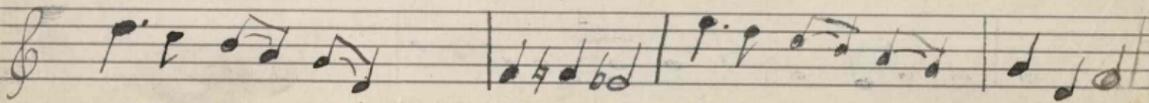


Tell them we are feeling fine, tell them it is great to be in line

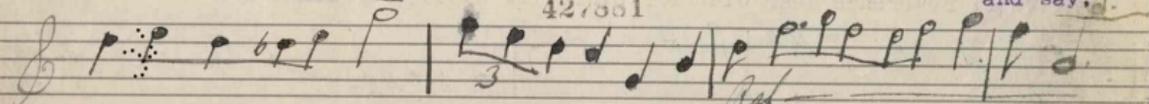
A tempo Con Brio



With the Stars and Stripes in the air, we'll give our lives to keep them there



Tell them we will meet on old Broadway, take this message to my friends and say:



We will get the Kaiser and his submarines for I'll die for Liberty.

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