

MAY 16 1918

Selected Print

THE TWO REFRAINS.

W. A. VILLINES.
Espressivo,

W. A. Villines, owner, Konawa, Okla.

REV. C. A. HIGGS.

1. In a quaint lit-tle mountain vil-lage, By a clear, pure, winding stream; Mid the woodland's
2. When the bat-tle's fierce rage and roar-ing, Had just surged o'er hill and vale, On the field a

gold-en autumn, Neath the heaven's deep se-reno; Lovers' hands were clasped in parting, As they
dy-ing sol-dier Lay, with hopeful heart, tho' pale. When the Red Cross nurse bent o'er him, As she

Roll.
wait-ed for the train; Fast her lov-ing heart was throbbing, As she breathed this sweet re-frain:
sought to ease his pain; With his wiat-ful eyes fixed on her, He then breathed this sweet refrain:

REFRAIN.

Oh, we'll miss you from our fire-side, But your country calls for you, To an-swer the Call of
Yes, they'll miss me from their fire-side, But my Country called for me; I an-swered the Call of

Mer-cy, And to our land be true. If for France your sweet life is giv-en, And your
Mer-cy, The cause of Lib-er-ty. Yet for France my young life is giv-en, And my

grave is on their shore, Meet me, dar-ling, up in heav-en, Where there's peace for ever-more.
grave is on their shore, We will meet a-gain in heav-en, Where we'll part, no, never-more.

Here is a combination of nature's beauty, love, truth, pathos and patriotism into one of the most thrilling song hits of the great war. The affectionate farewell portrayed herein was witnessed many times in every city, town and hamlet throughout America and the British Empire, it applies equally to sweetheart, sister, wife, and mother, and is a solace to those whose sweetheart, brother, husband or son, so heroically gave his life for mercy and peace, upon a foreign soil. This song should be in the hands of every English speaking person on the globe.

Buy a copy for yourself and send one to your sweetheart or friend,
Price 25c per copy. Call on your druggist or music dealer.

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