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Three Letters

Words and Music by Daisy Jean (Jean) (Belgian Composer)

Voice

Piano

My
My
My

Mother dear few words from France that every thing looks well and
Mother dear from Nothern France the Boches are in full retreat
Mother dear few months have past the fight was surely hot and

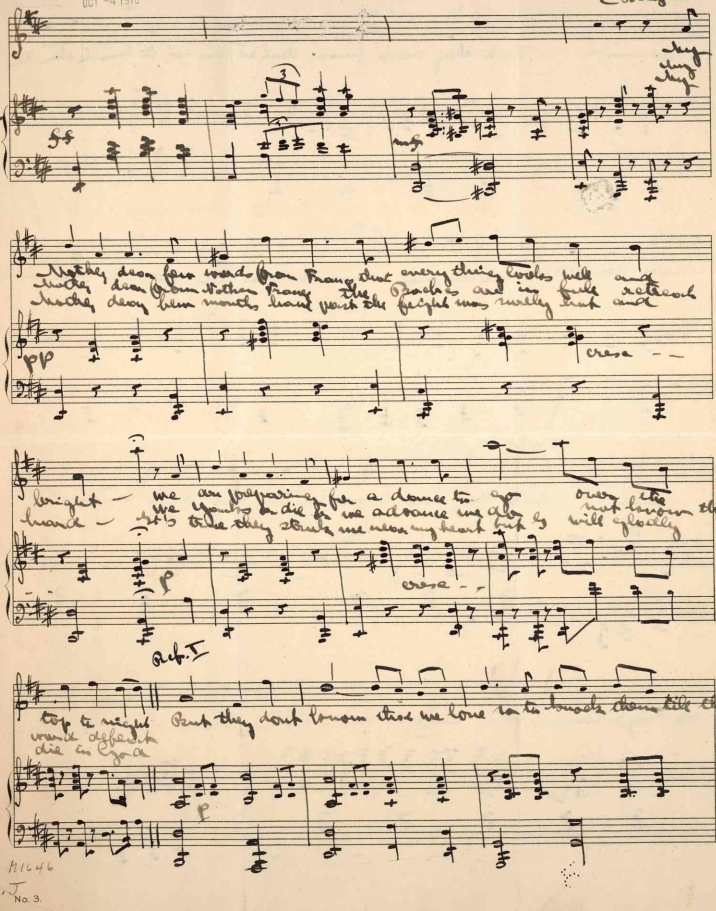
cresc

bright — we are preparing for a dance to go over the
hard — we yanks or die for we advance we do not know the
It's true they struck me near my heart but I will gladly

cresc

Ref. I

top to night But they dont know that we love so to knock them till they're
would defend
die in Czar



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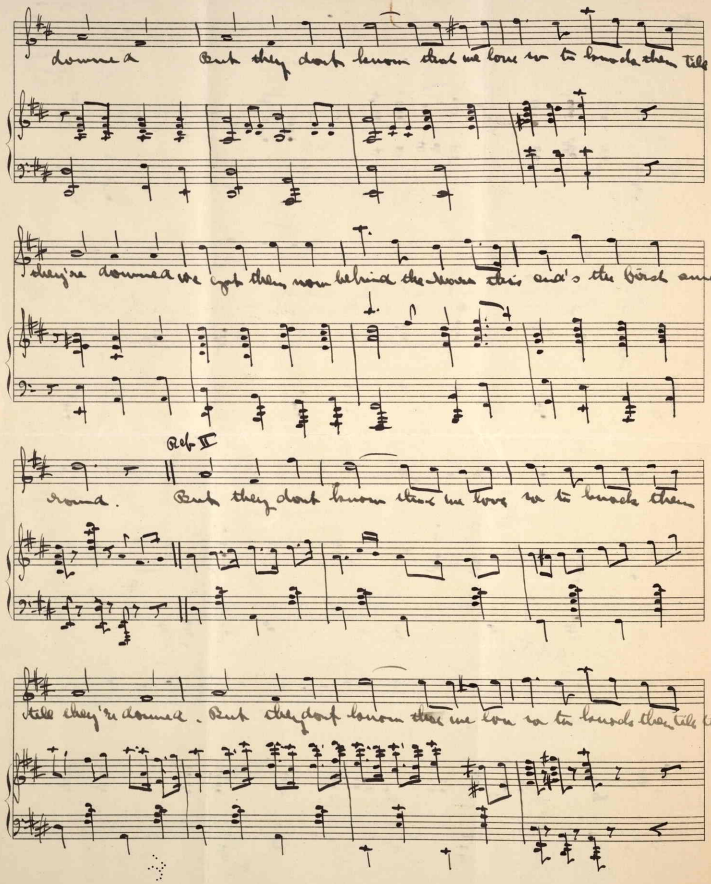

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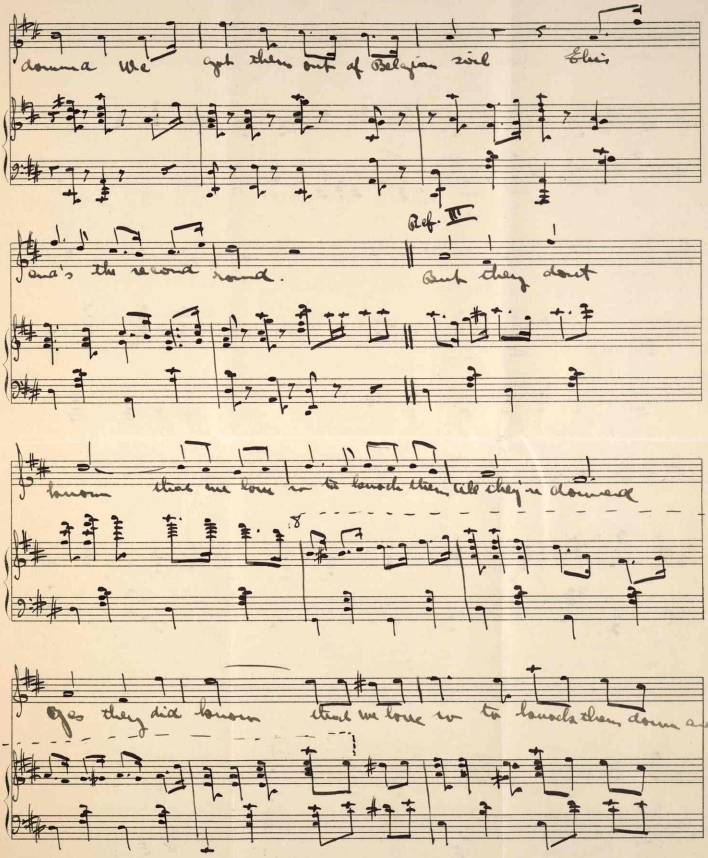

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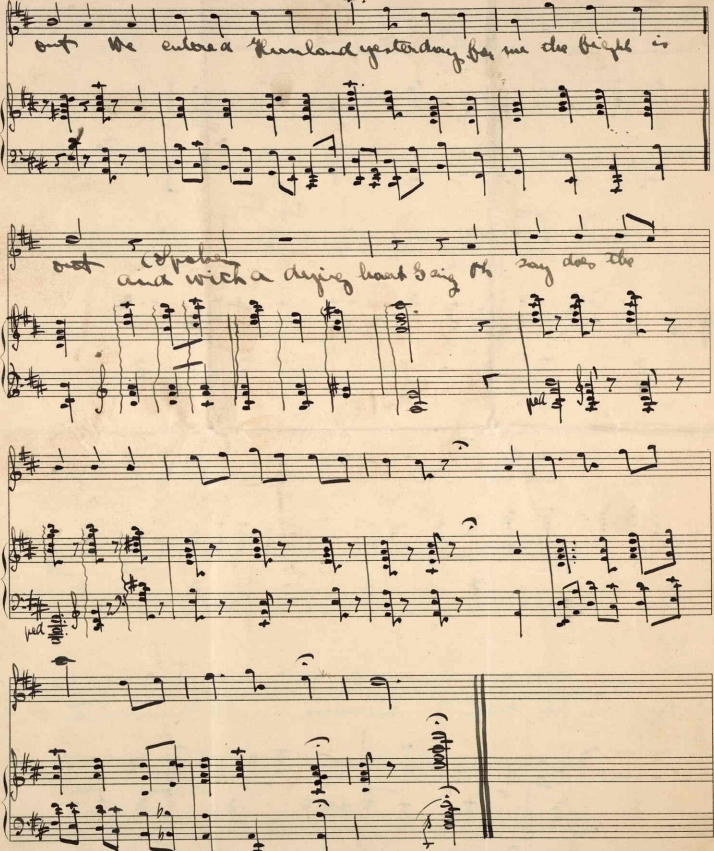
out We entered Hunland yesterday for me the fight is



3/4 out (Spoke) and with a dying heart I sing Oh say does the

3/4

3/4

ped

ped

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Three Letters

Words and Music by
Daisy Jean,
(Belgian Composer)

My mother dear few words from France
That everything looks well and bright.
We are preparing for a dance
To go over the top to-night.

Refrain I

But they don't know that we came in to knock them till they're downed.
We got them now behind the Marne. This ends the first small round.

My mother dear from Northern France
The Boches are in full retreat.
We Yanks or die or we advance
We do not know the word defeat.

Refrain II

But they don't know that we came in to knock them till they're downed.
We got them out of Belgian soil. This ends the second round.

My mother dear few months have passed
The fight was surely hot and hard.
It's true they struck me near my heart
But I will gladly die in God.

Refrain III

But they don't know that we came in to knock them till they're downed.
Yes, they did know that we came in to knock them down and out.

. . . . . .

We entered Hunland yesterday. For me the fight is o'er
And with a dying heart, I sing,
"Oh, Say Does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave."