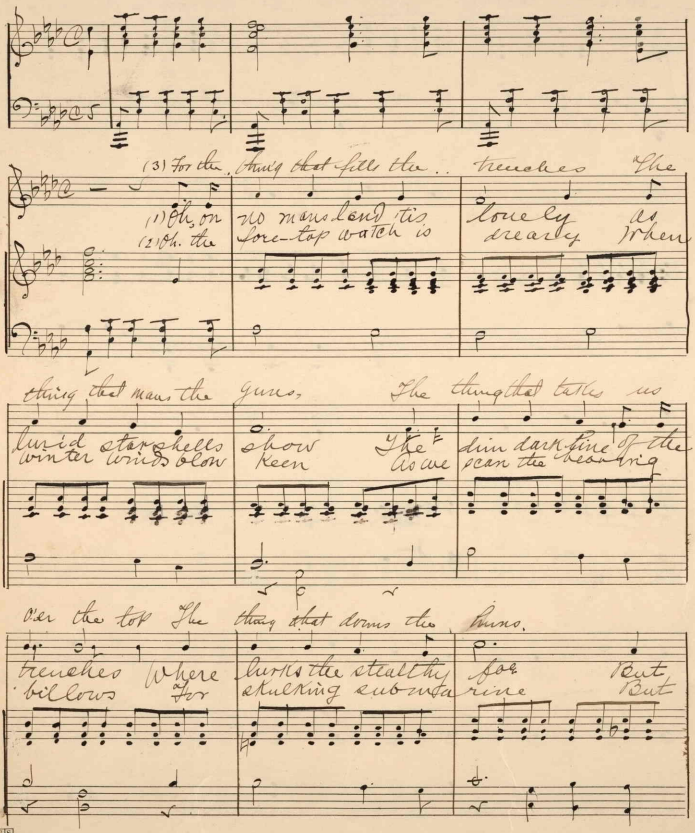
©CLE 127348

Words by Frank Gassaway

Your girl and mine

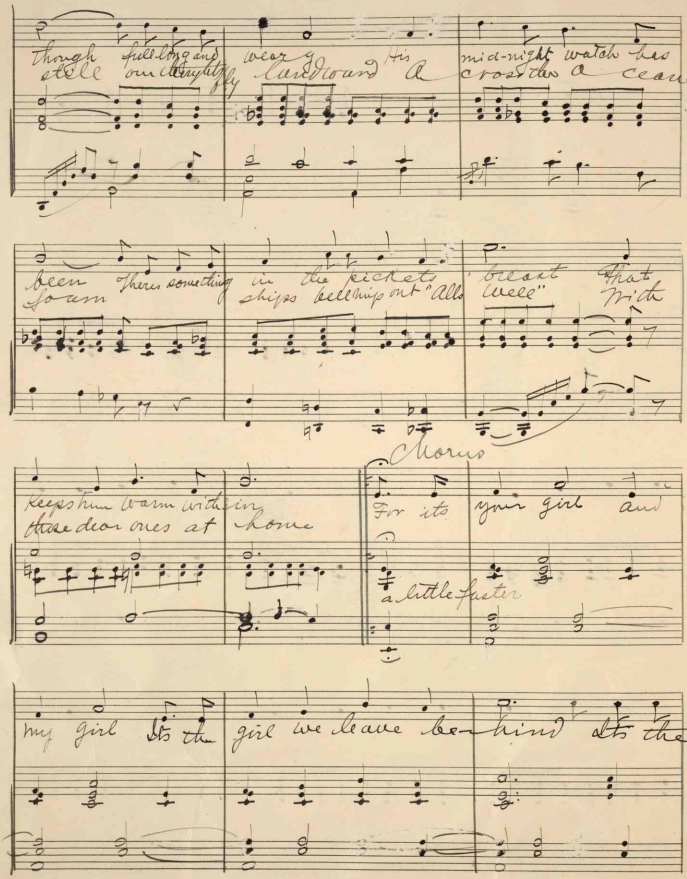
song

Music by Wm. Johnston



U.S. ST. No. 2

M1646
.J



though full long and wear y His mid-night watch has
still our thoughtfly landward A cross the a ceans

been There's something in the pickets breast That
foam ships bell rings out "All's well" With

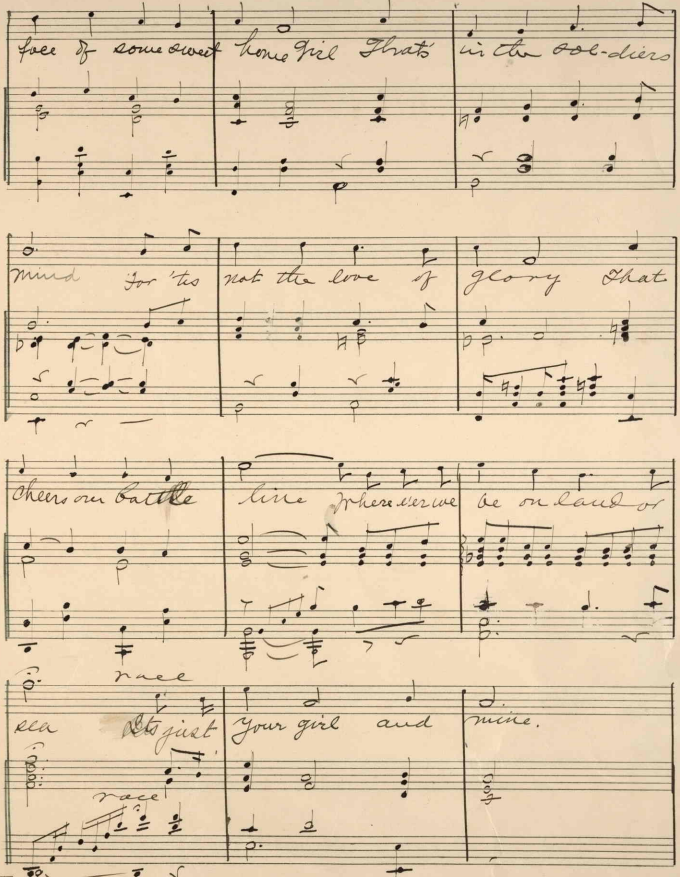
Keeps him warm within
those dear ones at home

Chorus

For its your girl and

a little faster

my girl Its the girl we leave be-hind Its the


face of some sweet home girl That's in the sol-diers
mind For 'tis not the love of glory That
cheers on Battle line Wherever we be on land or
sea It's just your girl and mine.
No. 2

YOUR GIRL AND MY GIRL

1.

Oh, on No Man's Land 'tis lonely
As lurid star shells show
The dim dark line of the trenches
Where lurks the stealthy foe.
But though full long and weary
His midnight watch has been
There's something in the picket's breast
That keeps him warm within

--°°°--

CHORUS

For it's your girl and it's my girl
The girl we leave behind
It's the face of some sweet home girl
That haunts each soldier's mind.
For 'tis not the love of glory
That cheers our battle line
Where e'er we be, on land or sea,
But just your girl and mine.

--°°°--

2.

Oh, the foretop watch is dreary
When winter winds blow keen
As we scan the heaving billows
For skulking submarine
But still our thoughts fly landward
Across the ocean's foam
As the ship's bell rings out "ALL'S WELL!"
With those dear ones at home.

--CHORUS--

3.

For the thing that fills the trenches
The thing that man's the guns,
The thing that takes us "O'ER THE TOP",
The thing that downs the HUNS,
The thing that thrills the soldier's heart
All other things above,
Away down deep - awake - asleep,
If the thought of home and love.

--CHORUS--

No. 2

45.2135