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By Wm. A. Bisland & Stephen O. Jones.

"When You Fight For The Cause Of Freedom"
(you're protecting the folks back home)

Marziale

ff ff3 ff3 mf

Down at the camp where it's tramp, tramp, tramp, Hass a
just af- ter dark, then it's hark, hark, hark And there's

feel - ing for one an- oth- er
sing - ing while un der cov - er

Each Sol- dier knows that be- fore he goes He must
So, "Sweet and lon," Sing - ing "Old Black Joe" And the

M1646

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

Say "good bye" to moth - er — There the
Songs that tell of moth - er — as they

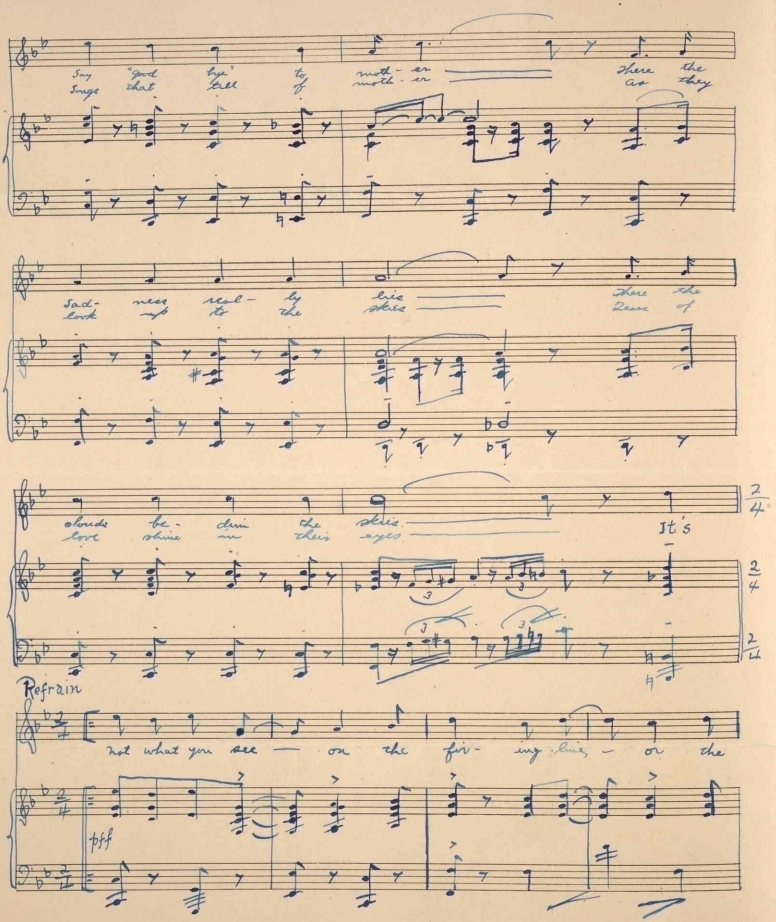
Sad - ness real - ly lies — There the
look up to the skies — Dears of

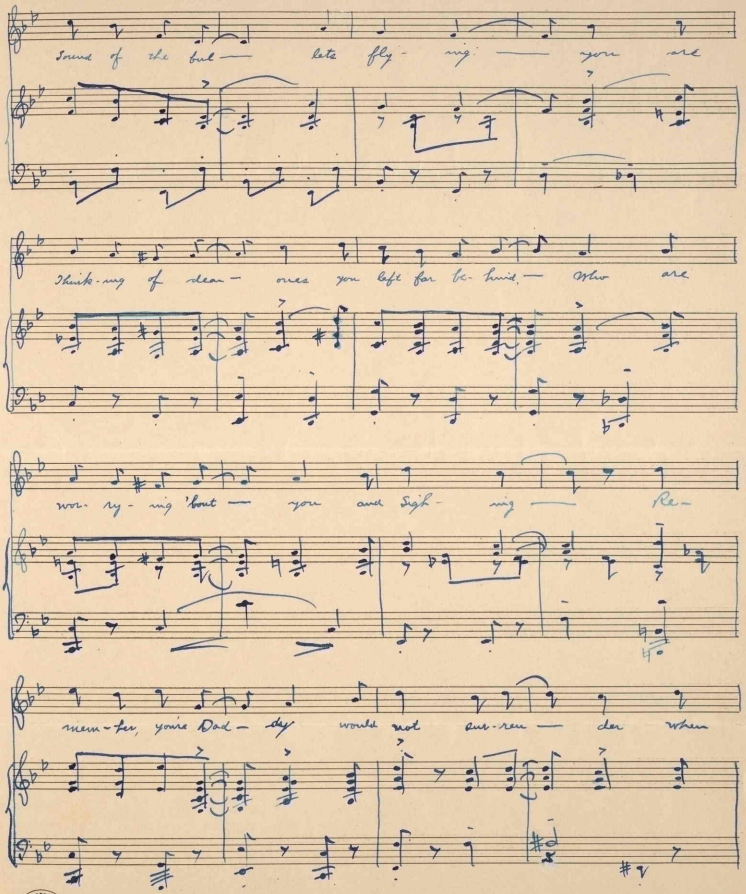
clouds be - dim the skies — It's
love shine in their eyes —

Refrain

not what you see — on the fir - ing line, — or the

pff





Carl Fischer, New York.
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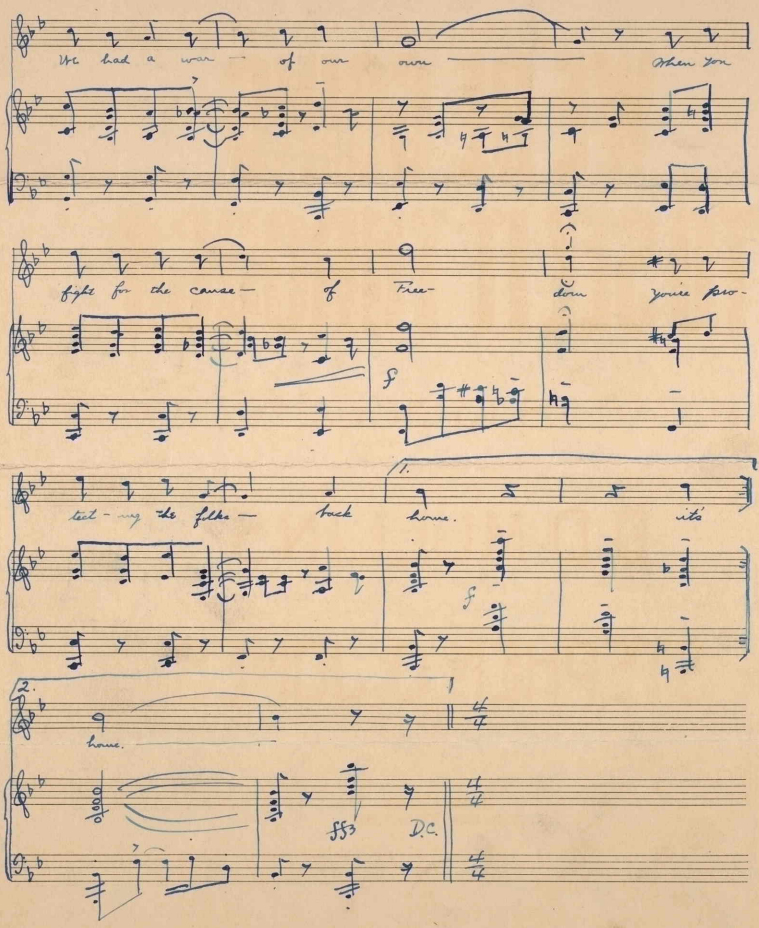
We had a war — of our own — When you



fight for the cause — of Free- dom you're pro-

tect - ing the folks — back home. it's

home.

ff3 D.C.