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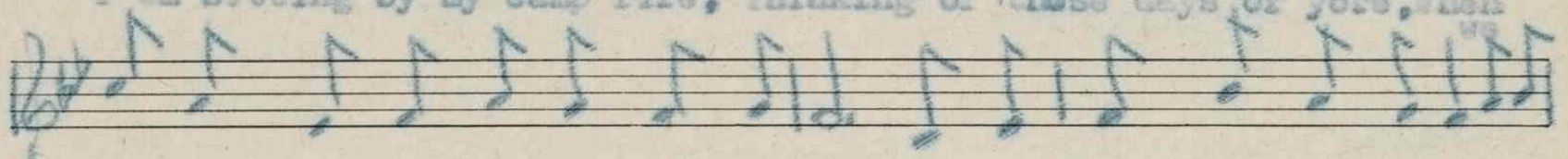
APR 16 1918

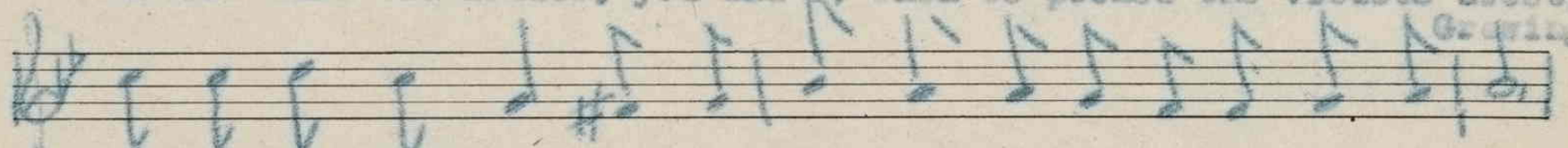
DREAMS OF SOLDIER BOY ACROSS THE SEA.

Mrs. Bertha Gibbons. Henliot Lamont.

"I am sitting by my camp fire, Thinking of these days of yore, When we

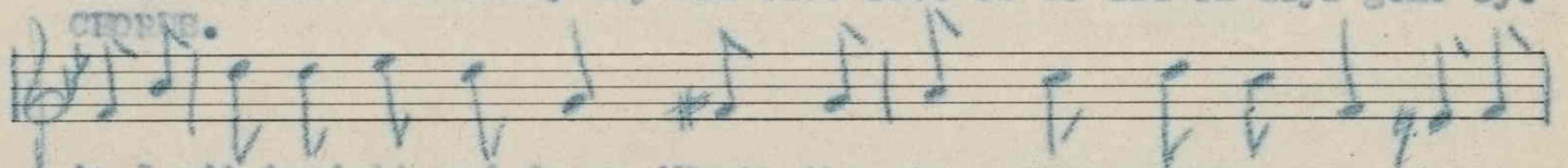


wandered thru the meadow, you and I; When we picked the violets sweet, Growing

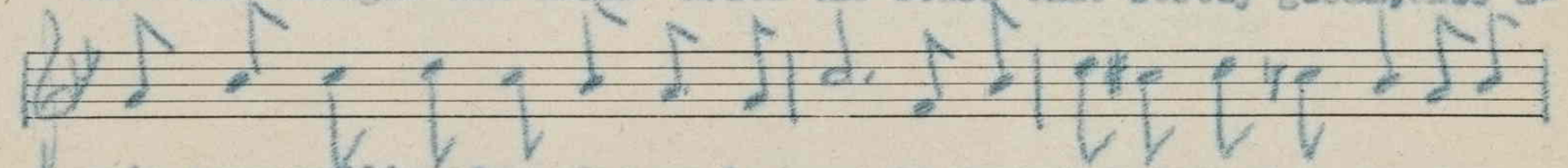


thick beneath our feet, Gay and care free as we did in days gone by.

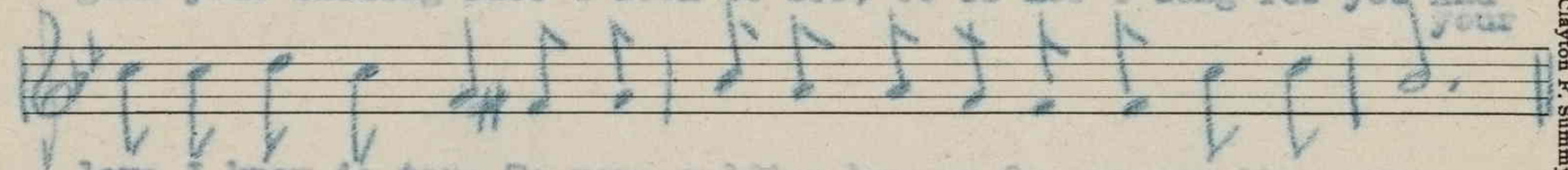
CHORUS.



As I sit tonight and dream 'Neath the stars that softly gleam, Once a-



gain your smiling face I seem to see; It is now I long for you And your



love I know is true To your soldier boy so far across the sea.

Clayton F. Summy Co.

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I can hear the boom of guns,
And the ringing shouts of men,
But they cannot take your picture from my heart;
'Tis of you I'm dreaming, dear,
And the time I hope is near,
When we'll meet again, my love, never to part.

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