JAN 11 1918

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DEAR OLD BOSTON

MASSACHUSETTS.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY THOS F. LINEHAN.

ARRANGED BY ERNEST E. MURRAY

M1646
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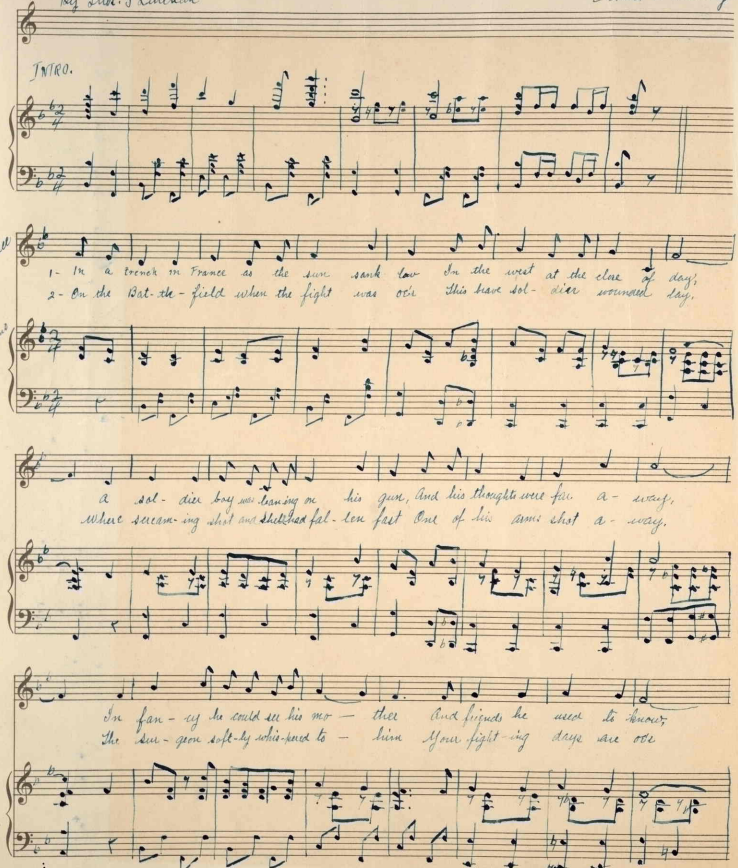
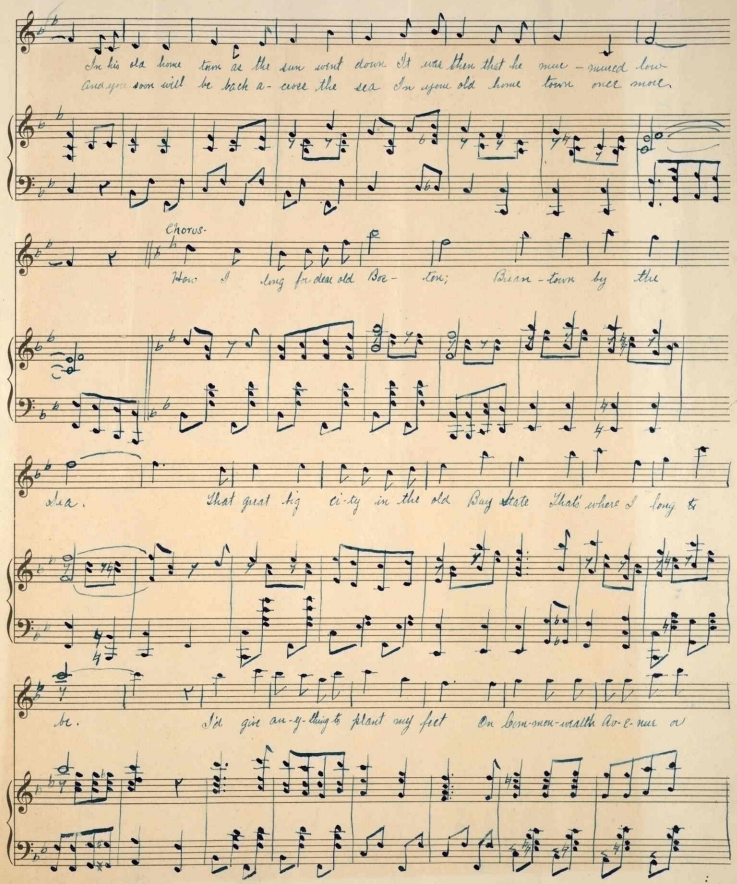
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10—12 lines.

Dear Old Boston Massachusetts

Words and Music
By Thos. F. Linehan

Arranged by
Ernest E. Murray





Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.

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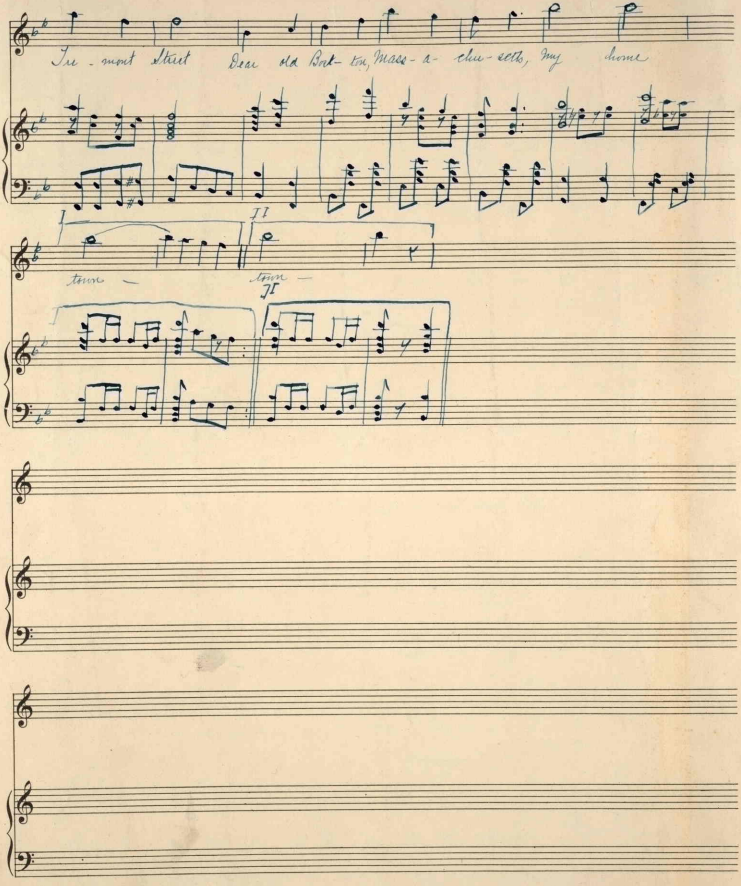
Tre - mont Street Dear old Bost- ton, Mass - a - chu - setts, my home

town — town —

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DEAR OLD BOSTON "Massachusetts."

By T. F. Linehan.....

1

In a trench in France as the sun sank low
In the west at the close of day,
A soldier boy was leaning on his gun
And his thoughts were far away.
In fancy he could see his mother
And friends he used to know
In his old home town as the sun went down,
'Twas then he murmured low.

CHORUS

How I long for dear old Boston; Beantown by the sea,
That great big city in the old Bay state
That's where I long to be.
I'd give anything to plant my feet
On Commonwealth Avenue or Tremont Street.
Dear old Boston, Massachusetts, my home town.

2

On the Battle-field when the fight was o'er
This brave soldier wounded lay,
Where screaming shot and shell had fallen fast;
One of his arms shot away.
The surgeon softly whispered to him,
Your fighting days are o'er,
And you soon will be back across the sea
In your old home town once more,