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„Elaine".

Lyrics by Conrad Strassburger.

Music by Edward Lux.

Manuscript

M1646
.L

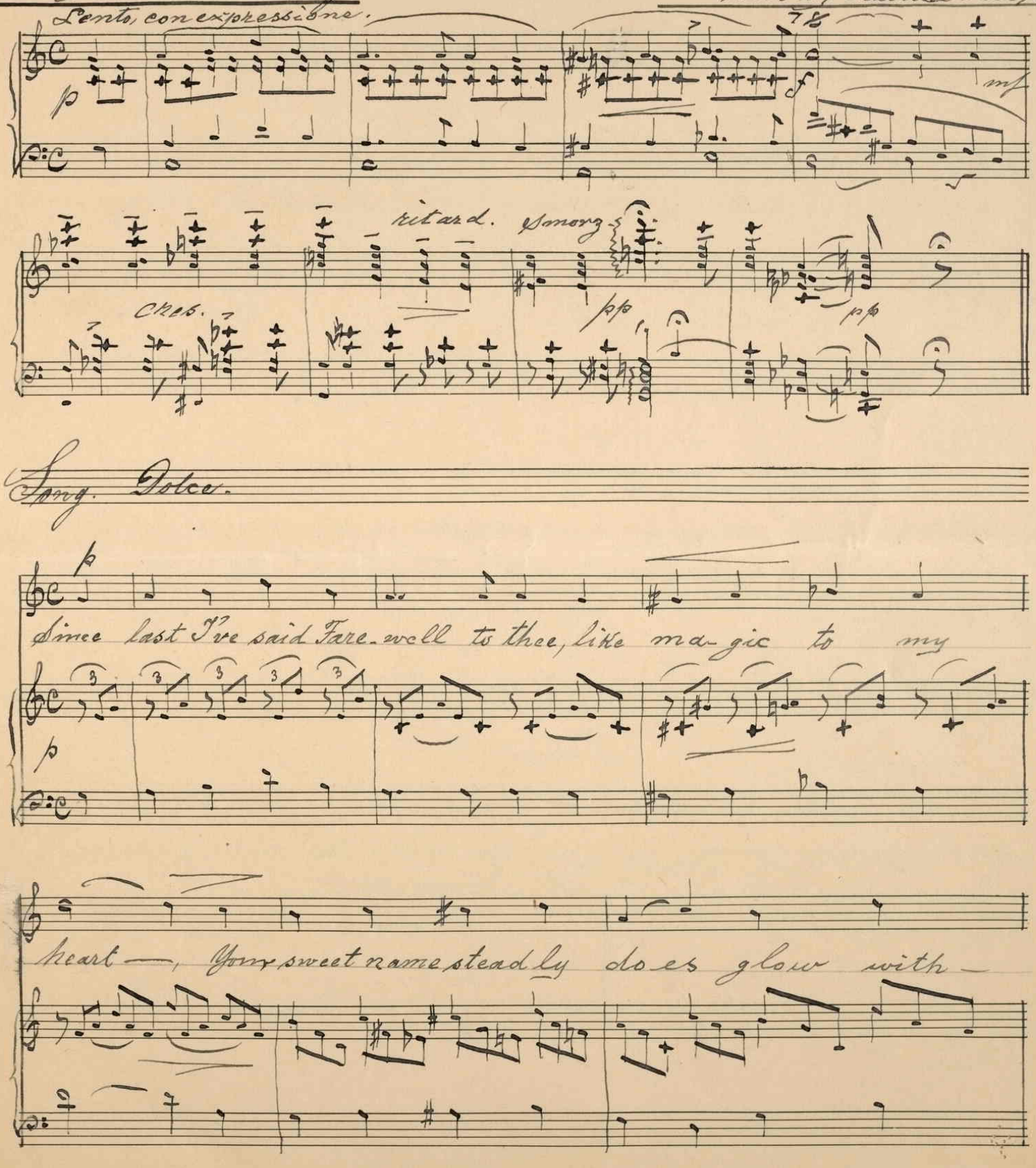
2d Verse.

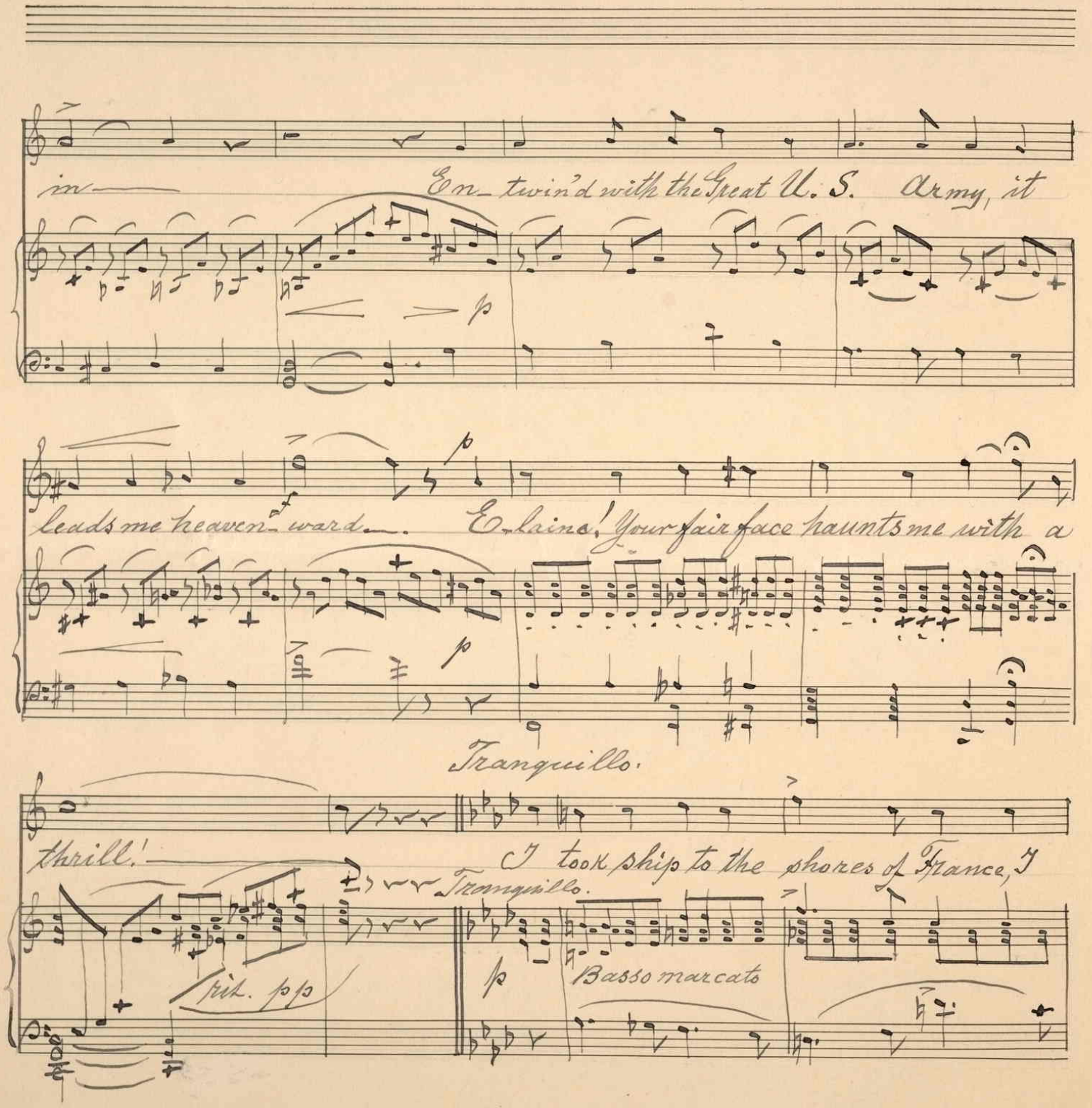
In battle, morning, noon and night,
Midst powder, shot and shell,
The thought of You upholds my fighting power.
Oh! could I just once to my delight
Look in Your eyes to tell
That You're my guide, my hope in every hour.
Though thousands of miles away from you
The day of peace will come -
And your Soldier boy with laurels will return,
Elaine, my words will then come true,
And this worlds great battle done,
We'll live in happiness for'er,
In democracy we've won.

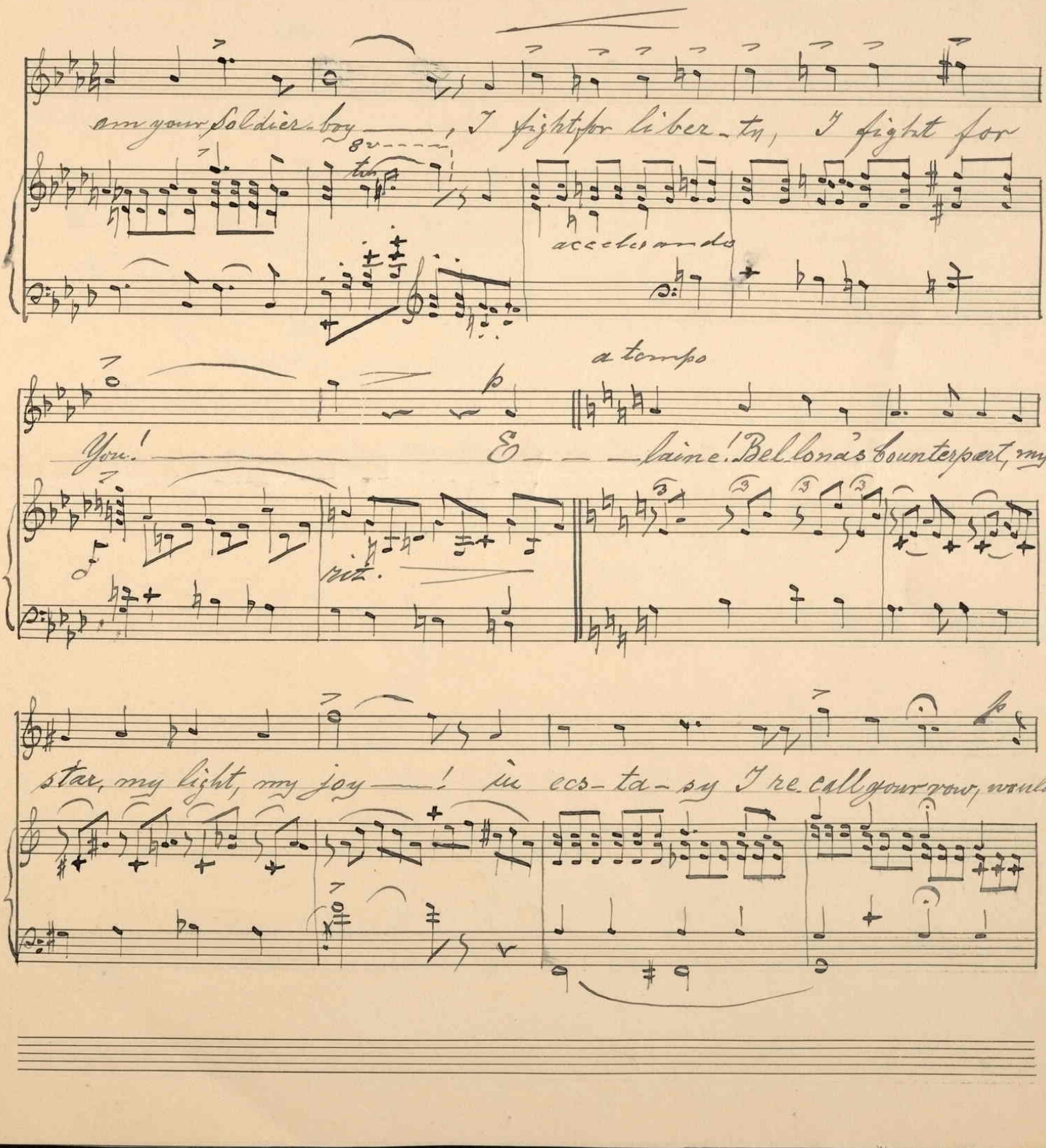
Elaine.

Lyrics by Conrad Strassburger.

Music by Edward Leck




in
En_twin'd with the Great U. S. Army, it
p
leads me heaven_ward.
E_laine! Your fair face haunts me with a
p
Tranquillo.
thrill!
I took ship to the shores of France, I
Tranquillo.
pizz. p
p
Basso marcato



am your Soldier-boy ——, I fight for liber-ty, I fight for

8v

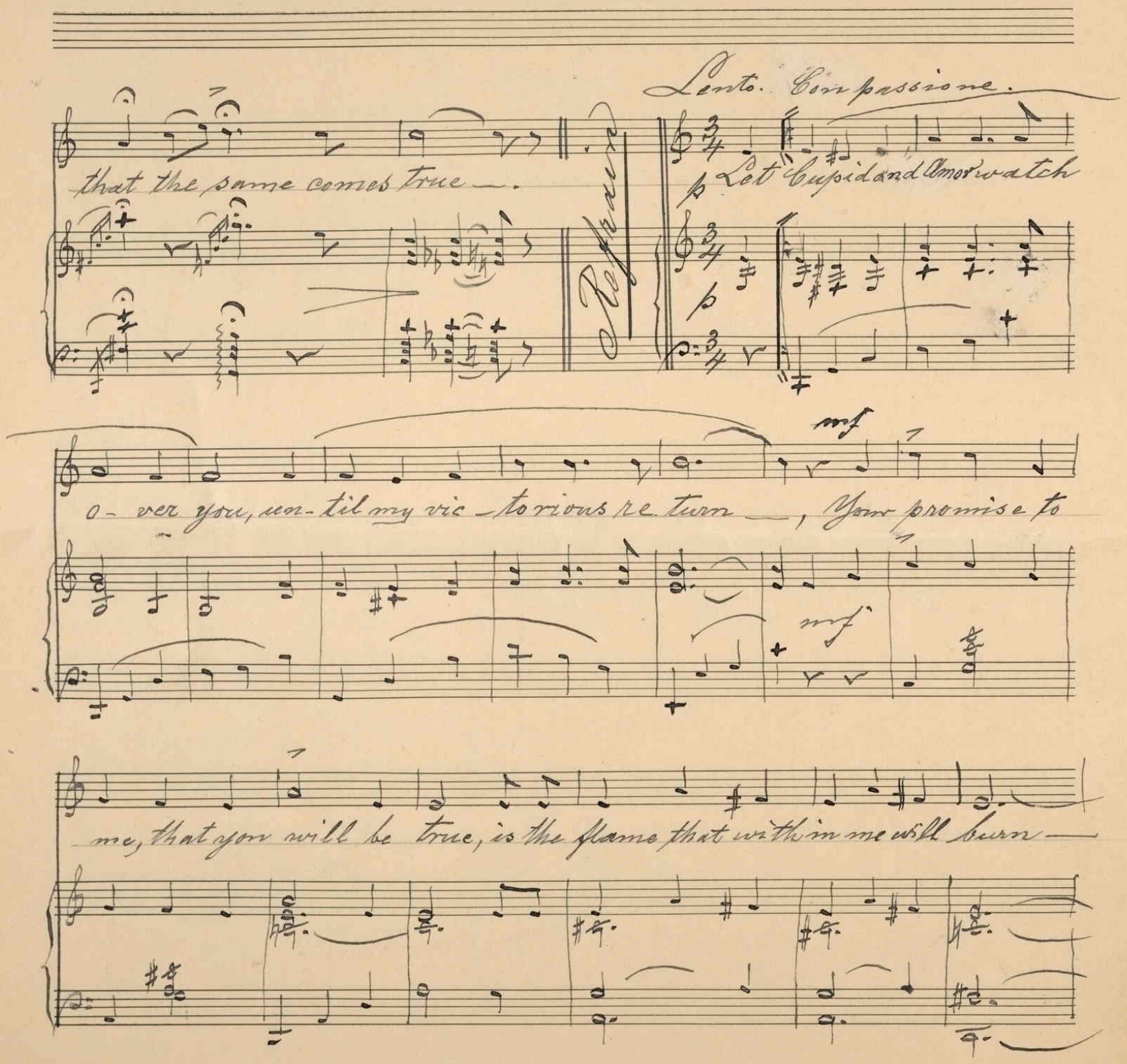
accelerando

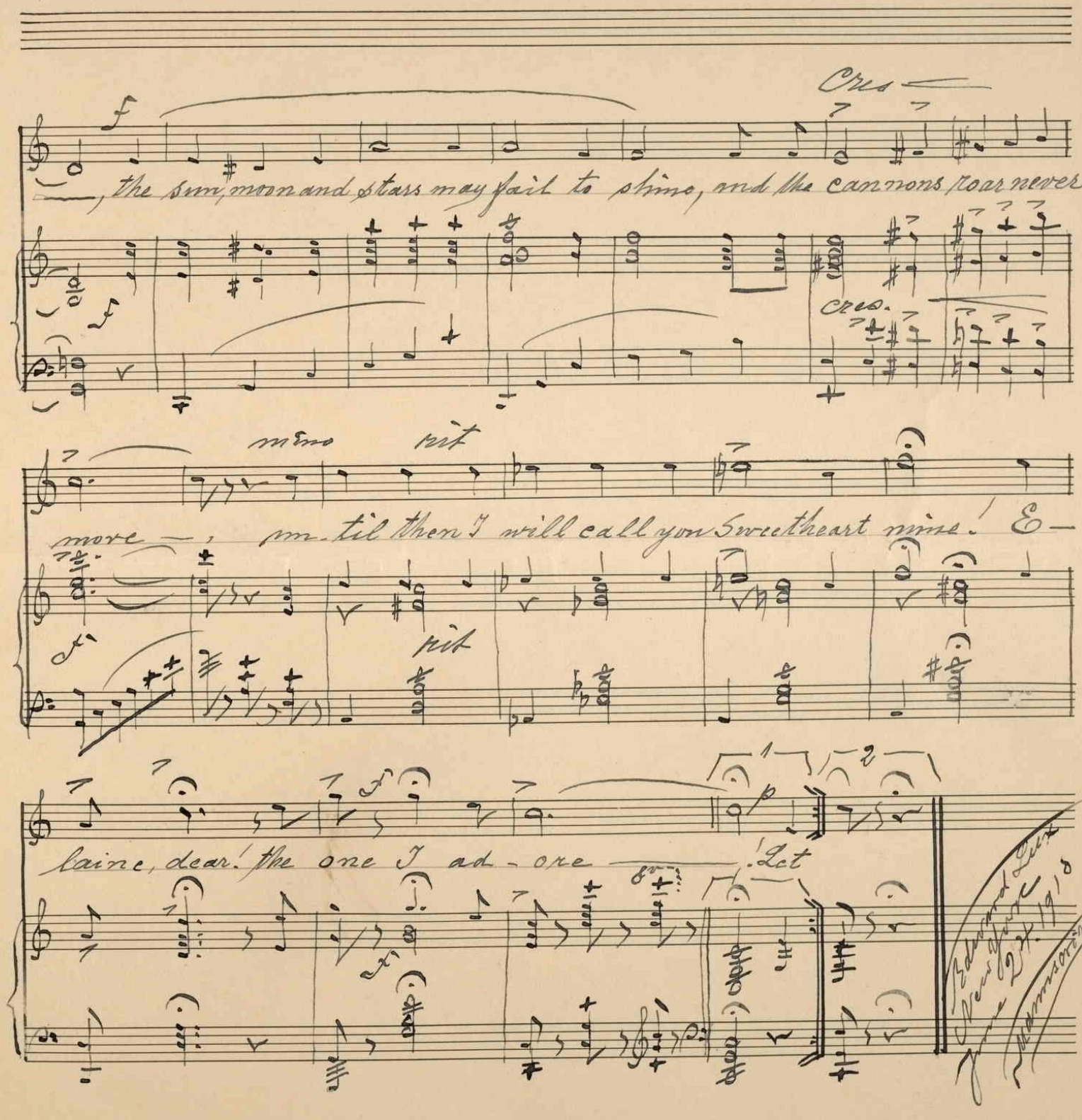
a tempo

You! —— E — — laine! Bellona's counterpart, my

rit.

star, my light, my joy ——! in ecs-ta-sy I re-call your vow, would


that the same comes true —.
Lento. Compassione.
Let Cupid and Amor watch
mf
o - ver you, un - til my vic - to rious re - turn —, Your promise to
mf
me, that you will be true, is the flame that with in me will burn —



Cres

—, the sun, moon and stars may fail to shine, and the cannons roar never

cres.

meno rit

more —, un-til then I will call you Sweetheart mine! E—

rit

laine, dear! the one I ad-ore —! Let

Edward Lux
New York
June 24. 1918
Manuscript

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