"I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier" Revamped.

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APR 12 1918

I DIDN'T RAISE MY BOY TO BE A SLACKER

Words And Music By
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INTRO.

Voice

Son of mine please listen for a mo-ment - - - I hope you will not
~~Boy, [illegible]~~ you're listened to my sto-ry - - - I hope my words will

SENDEMINE

Think I am un-kind - - - But Old Red White and Blue - - Is calling loud for
go straight to your heart - - - If you will not be true To Old Red White and

Lyric on back sheet.

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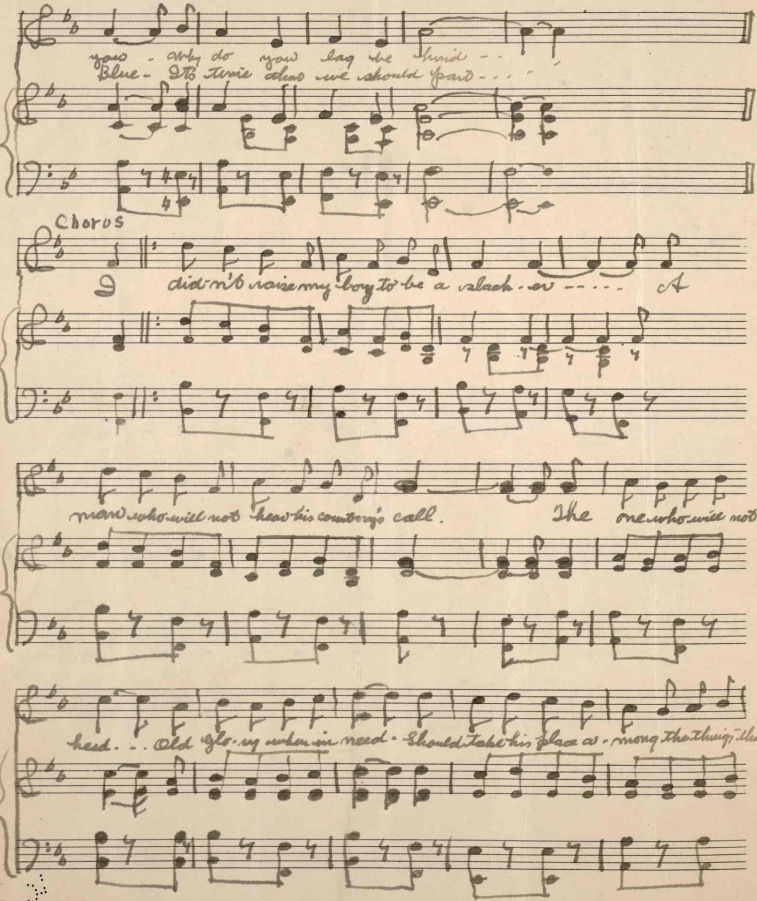

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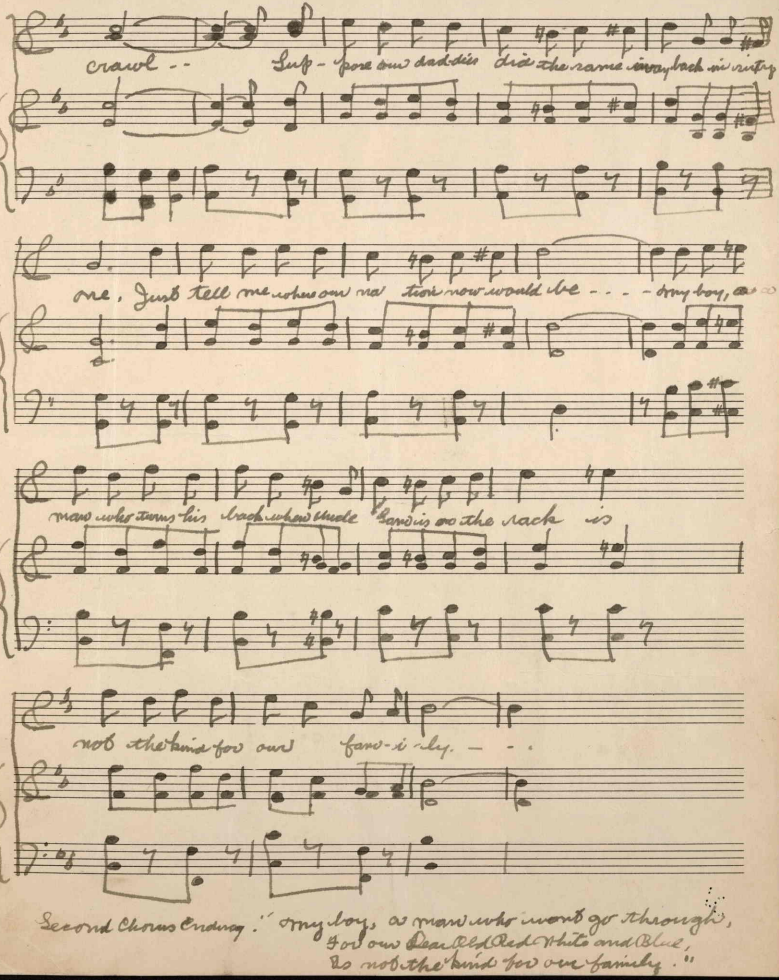

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Verse 1

Low
~~Boy~~ of mine please listen for a moment.
I hope you will not think I am unkind.
But Old Red White and Blue,
Is calling loud boy you.
Why do you lag behind?

Chorus

~~I didn't raise my boy to be a slacker.~~
A man who will not hear his country's call,
The one who will not heed.
Old Glory when in need.
Should take his place among the things that crawl.
~~Suppose our daddies did the same way~~
back in sixty-one,
~~Just tell me where our nation now would be.~~
My boy, a man who turns his back,
When Uncle Sam is on the rack.
Is not the kind for our family.

Verse 2.

Low of mine
~~Boy boy, now that~~ you've listened to my story,
I hope my words will go straight to your heart.
If you will not be true
To Old Red White and Blue,
It's time that we should part.

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