NOV 7 1918 ©CLE433716

Oh! Heroes From the Battlefield

Music by A. E. Johnson

Lyric by Harry T. Russell

Waltz Tempo

Voice

I Verse Some-where be-neath the pale moon-light a Trans-port
II Verse Some-where Old Glo-ry's fly---ing high, Over the heads of

sails the Foam-------- It bears a Car--go
Old Ber-lin;---------- Our boys who an--swered

that we love, Our Boys from Home Sweet Home----- And
to the call, Are home-ward bound a-gain---- Sweet

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No. 4.
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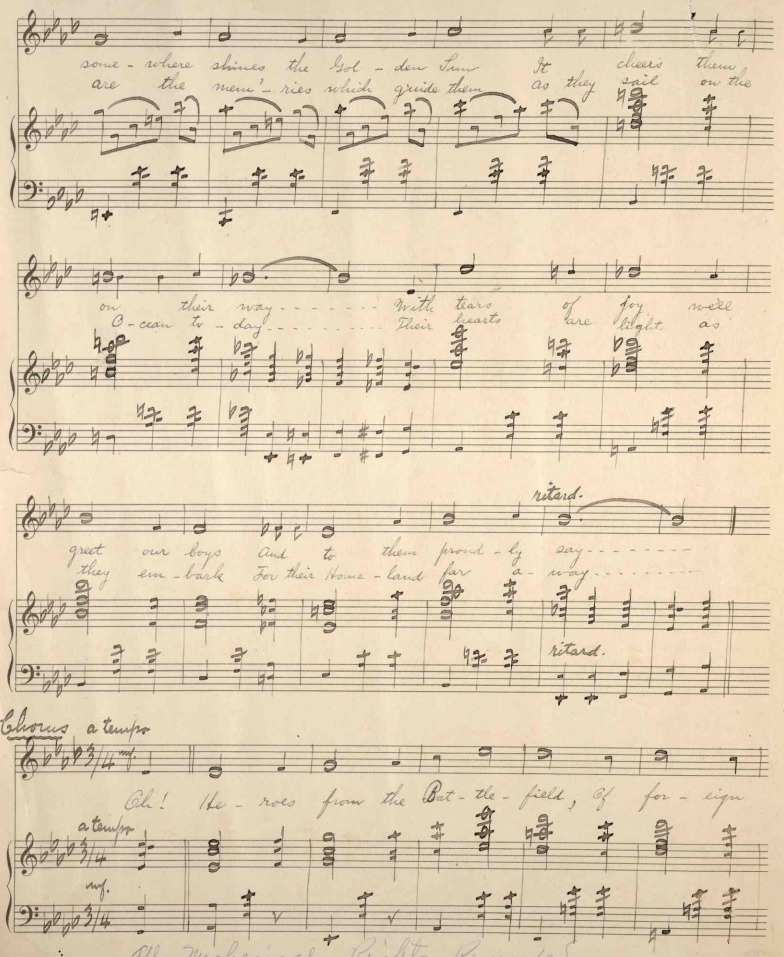

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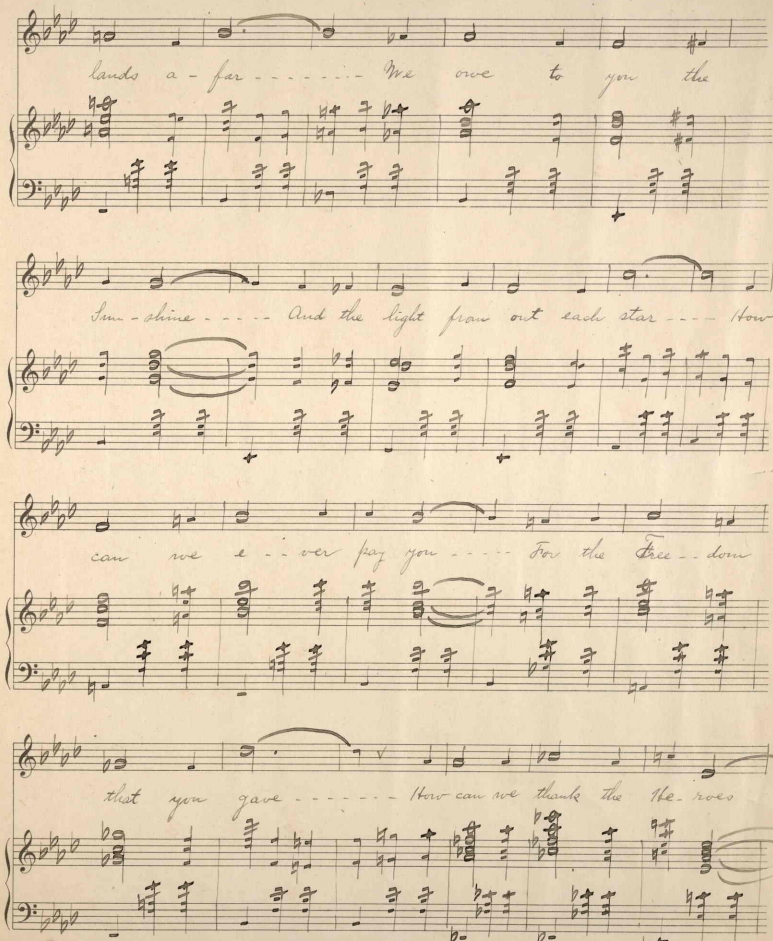
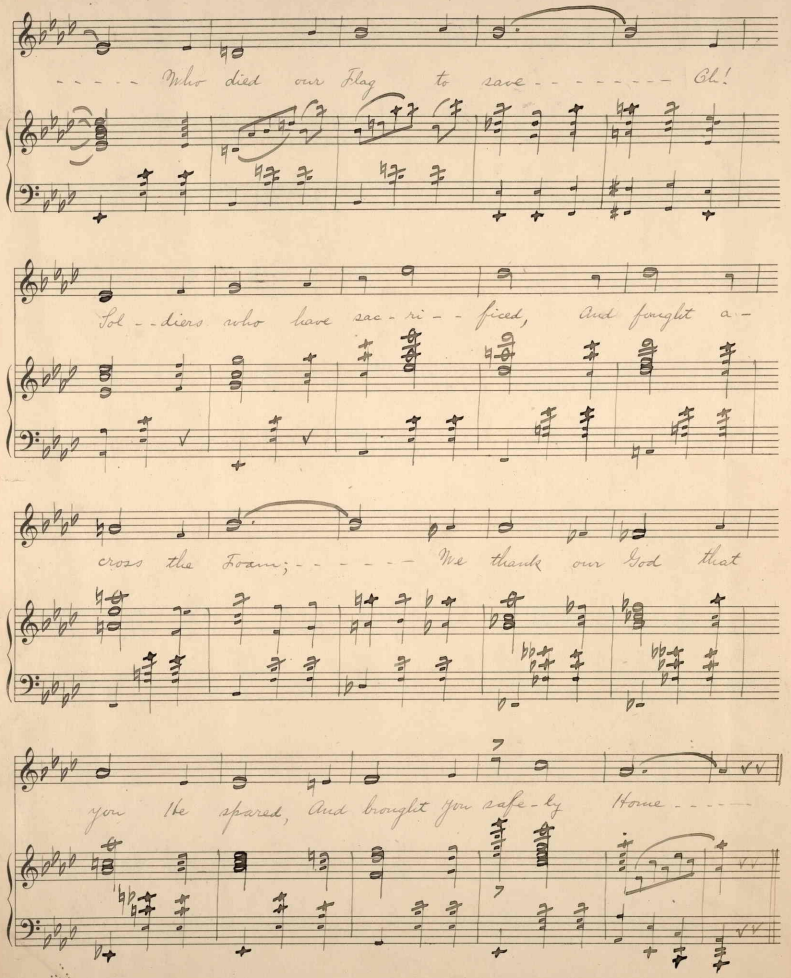

lands a - far - - - - - - We owe to you the
Sun - shine - - - - And the light from out each star - - - How
can we e - - ver pay you - - - - For the Free - dom
that you gave - - - - - - How can we thank the He - roes


- - - - - Who died our Flag to save - - - - - - - - Oh!
Sol - diers who have sac - ri - - ficed, And fought a -
cross the Foam; - - - - - - We thank our God that
you He spared, And brought you safe - ly Home - - - - -