©CLE429795
AUG 5 1918

Words by Arthur Arnold Burdon.

"When I leave the U. S. A."

Music by "V. A. L."

pp

Sweet-heart, hear the bu-gle call-ing, I must march a - way; ------ Hear the band a play-ing and the boys all shout, "Hoo-ray!" The Stars & Stripes that float a-bove, Lit-tle girl, when I'm far away in the land a-cross the sea, ------ I'll be so lone-ly, for you on-ly, send a note to me, --- I'll help win the fight, Sweet-heart back-on now for me; The Emblem of our Land, It's for Lib---er--ty! when I know you're true, — Do your bit, and be true, To the Red, White and Blue!

M1646
L

Soon I'll be sail-ing to a land a-- cross the deep, blue sea; To join the Gray, with Com-rades gay to

crush au-toc-ra-cy, I'll take Old Glo-rg for my Pal. For I can't take you; - With

you be-hind, bear in mind, I'm lov-ing the Red, White a Blue --- So good-bye, fa-ther, mother, Sweet-heart

P. rit --- and

I can no long-er stay. It's the bu-gle call for one and all. Good-bye, U.S. A.

an --- do --- a tempo