



hair, Then be - gan to walk the floor and this song burst on the air.  
hair, Then she mur - murs dear I think you've done your duty ov - er there.

*cresc.*

## REFRAIN

*mf* You hav - nt an - y real life and you don't cry tears, But I know your lit - tle  
And I know you fought a real fight for your red, and white and blue, For your dear old Un - cle

*mf* *rit.*

heart aches with doll - ish fears, But your lit - tle moth - er loves you with a  
Sam - my, your sweet - heart too, And Im giv - ing you my an - swer 'cause you're

*mf*

*rit.* love true blue, And she'll keep a - way the jing - a - boos and Boog - a - boos too.  
*a tempo* sure true blue, You helped win for us the vic - to - ry and I will marry you.  
L.H.

*rit.* *a tempo*