THEY ALL SANG "ANNIE LAURIE"
(The Song that Reaches Ev'ry Heart)

Lyric by J.WILL CALLAHAN
Music by F. HENRI KLINKMANN.

In strict march time

Soldiers around the fire were dreaming—Tender dreams of the loved ones at home,
Sweetly they sang, the music ringing—Over the hills and the valley and plain,

For it brought to their mind the girl left behind,
Of the friends that they knew with hearts tried and true,

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Of sister, brother, sweetheart, mother. "Give us a song,
The one they'd sigh for, one they'd die for, Knowing perhaps

a soldier shouted, He was brushing a tear, from his
that on the morrow They would answer the bugles last

meno mosso
eye, For in the campfire's dim light he saw an image that night
call, That from the ranks of the brave who fought their country to save

collavoce

Of one with eyes ever bright that made him sigh.
That some would fill up a grave that some would fall.
CHORUS

Then there was one song of Nora, darling, From Tipperary so far away; And there was

one song of English Mary With

blue eyes so bright and gay. And then from

All sang Annie Laurie
each throat one song came ringing That caused the
tears from their eyes to start. For they
all sang "Annie Laurie." The song that
reaches every heart. Then there was heart.

All sang Annie Laurie