She Wears A Cross Upon Her Sleeve

Words & Music by
HARRY C. ELDRIIDGE

Moderato

1. Oh, it's
great to be a sol-dier, And to fight a right-eous fight

great to be a sol-dier, And to fight a right-eous fight, Oh, it's
cross that stands for mer-cy, And the red for cour-age true, You can
cross that stands for mer-cy, And the red for cour-age true, You can

2. With the
fine to wage and win a ho-ly war;

fine to wage and win a ho-ly war; There's a thrill that comes with bugle, And with
find the Red Cross girl in ev-'ry clime,

find the Red Cross girl in ev-'ry clime, In the time of dir-est trouble, Wars and

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all the trap - ings bright, And the un - seen dan - gers ev - er there in
oth - er tri - als too, There her cour - age and her tact is most sub-

store. But it's not of boys in kha - ki, Or in nat - ty na - vy blue, That we
lime. She has sev - ered all her home-ties, All her friends she leaves behind, For a

sing this song of pride and well-earned praise; But of girls in spot-less lin - en, And with
work that tax-es heart and wearied hands; Here's a toast to her, God bless her, May she

hearts so kind and true, With a thou - sand ten - der traits and win - ning ways, have blest peace of mind, Here's a trib - ute from our own, the best of lands.
CHORUS

Here's a song to the Red Cross soldier, Here's a song for the girl who dares, Here's a cheer for the girl who honors All the uniform she wears. Though your way may be long and weary, If your path should happen to wear tears, You can count on aid from the Red Cross maid, With her work that soothes and cheers.

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