Somewhere, Somewhere In France

Words by WM VAUGHAN DUNHAM

Music by SHELTON BROOKS

Marcia

VAMP

Up on the field of
I know she'll be heart

In battle, a dying soldier lies
I can see her smile

A nurse beside him kneeling, "have you a friend she cries?"
And say I'm proud of mother, and see her dear eyes

But she'll be proud I died for, My country's sake
For she's the bravest soldier, I'm glad she's mine

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Chorus (well marked)

Somewhere in France, her bitter tears are falling

a quaint old voice is calling I know what she's saying,

Darling boy I want you Please say goodbye,

If you should get a chance There are a million others, with poor heart broken

mothers Somewhere, somewhere in France.

France.

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