Tom, Dick And Harry And Jack
(Hurry Back)

Words by
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Music by
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Marcia

Comrades and brothers, our loved ones and others Have
We have a new love, a red, white and blue-love For

left us to join in the fight...
Millions of others, their sweethearts and
all of our boys over there...
They have a true love, a real die or

mothers, Are proud that they fight for the right...
In every
do-love, For home they will all do their share...
In every

home in our nation, This is the prayer every night...
In every home there's a prayer...

Oh,
CHORUS

Tom, Dick and Harry and Jack, Hurry back, Hurry back.

Be quick, do the trick, get it over, Then don't even stop to pack.

The tears that we've shed make an ocean, Home without you seems just like an empty shack; So Tom, Dick and Harry and Jack,

Hurry back, hurry back, hurry back! Oh, back.