Uncle Sammy, Take Care of My Girl

Lyric by BETTY MORGAN
Music by JIMMIE MORGAN

I just saw a letter from a soldier boy, who was sailing a
cross the sea. It was addressed to his Uncle

As I sit and wonder 'bout the soldier boys, who went sailing a
cross the foam. They're going over to do their

Sam And it was a soldier's plea. I remember every
best And protect the folks back home. Every note that comes from

word he wrote, This is what was in his little note.
over there, It reminds me of that soldier's pray'r.

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CHORUS

Uncle Sammy take care of my girl, While I'm over there,

Please treat her fair, I'll do my bit and I won't mind as long as you are kind, To the girl I left behind, I'll be thinking of her ev'ry day; She's more precious to me than a pearl, And it may be some time before we get to the Rhine,

So Uncle Sammy take care of my girl. Uncle girl.