When A Blue Service Star Turns To Gold

Words by CASPER NATHAN

Moderato with expression

Picture a window at sunrise, With a blue service star on display,

Then picture the great field of honor, While the struggle for country holds sway,

The picture that window at sunset, When a soul that was brave passed away,

Youth that's given in battle, Forms a part of war's record each day,

Picture a mother or sweetheart, Proud, tho' the worst has been told

Picture a soldier on duty, Vigorous, youthful and bold,

Picture that scene, what it must mean, When a blue service star turns to gold

Glad that he may, serve in the fray, Tho' a blue service star turns to gold,

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Also published for
Baud $2.50
Orchestra $2.50
Male Quartette 10¢
CHORUS  Slowly and tenderly

When a blue service star turns to gold, What a tale of affection is told!

Duty to country has cost one his all, While others, at home, are bowed down with the call. In their sorrow, the one's left behind.

Voice a prayer that is ever borne in mind: Till souls meet on high, they must whisper "Goodbye!"

When a blue service star turns to gold. When a gold.

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