AMERICA
HERE'S MY BOY

THE SENTIMENT OF EVERY AMERICAN MOTHER

WORDS BY
ANDREW B. STERLING

MUSIC BY
ARTHUR LANGE

JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.
145 W 45th St. NEW YORK
"America, Here's My Boy"

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by ARTHUR LANGE

Piano.

There's a million mothers knocking at the nation's door, A
There's a million mothers waiting by the fireside bright, A

Vamp.

million mothers, yes and there'll be millions more, And while within each
million mothers, waiting for the call tonight, And while within each

mother heart they pray, Just hark what one brave mother has to say.
heart there'll be a tear, Shell watch her boy go marching with a cheer.
Chorus.

"Am-er-i-ca, I raised a boy for you, Am-er-i-ca, You'll find him staunch and true, Place a gun upon his shoulder, He is ready to die or do. Am-er-i-ca, he is my only one; My hope, my pride and joy. But if I had another, he would march beside his brother. Am-er-i-ca, here's my boy."

"A boy."

J.M.Co.569-2
In The Sweet Long Ago.

By the writers of "Just One Day," and "There's A Quaker Down In Quaker Town"

By ROBBY HEATH, ARTHUR LANGE and ALFRED SOLMAN

Chorus (Slowly)

Can't you bring back the old-en Love-days, the gold-en Love-days of Long a-

go,

Can't you bring back all the old fash-ioned mel-o-dies,

mother and dad-en used to know,

Can't you bring back the bach-fi-

Miss-en the ten-der kus-es by moon-light glow,

Oh I wish I could find some-

bo-dy who'll love, Like they loved in the sweet Long a-go! Can't you go!

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