Respectfully Dedicated to our Esteemed Friends Bohanon and Corey.

The Man Who Fights The Fire.

Words by
FELIX F. FEIST.

Music by
JOS. S. NATHAN.

1. The summer sun is
beaming the trees are all in bloom
And happiness surrounding the skies are all aglow.
The time to face the rounds the cozy home.

2. The fire bells are
frantic foe is nigh.
With

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children 'round a - play - ing there is - n't room for gloom: The
win - ter winds are sing - ing as off to fight they go, The

faith - ful fath - er lit - tle cares to roam;____He's
fi - re chiefs' com - mands are heard on high;____With

al - ways light and gay un - til du - ty calls him 'way____And
ladder and with hose each he - ro brave - ly goes____To

as the shades of night be - gin to fall;____He
face a foe that fears no hu - man hand;____But

The man who fights the fire, a
leaves them with a sigh, he goes perhaps to die; Yet
he is fearless too, and when the battles through, The

staunch and true he answers duties call.
victory he's won is mighty grand.

CHORUS

He's the man who fights the smoke, the flames and fire, No braver man the

country ever knew; When danger's near, he

The man who fights the fire.
knows no fear, He'll die to rescue you. In the

thickest of the fray you'll find him dashing, And in his heart there's

only one desire; It's to fight with all his might for the

cause he knows is right. He's the man who fights the smoke, the flames and fire.

The man who fights the fire.
In Woodland.

Oh! there is a spot that is grander by far, Than lands that are rich and rare;
Where birds build and sing, 'mid blossoms of spring, And high;
And birdlings that roam, fly merrily home, Ere