Somewhere In France Is Daddy.

Marcia.

Composed by
THE GREAT HOWARD.

Piano,

little boy was sitting on his mother's knee one day And
put his arms around her neck and kissed away a tear, And

as he nestled close to her these words she heard him say: "Oh!
whispered to her gently "Gee! I'm proud of Daddy dear He's

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mama, dear, please tell me why our Daddy don't come home, I
fighting for the U.S.A. to uphold Old Glory's fame, And

miss him so and you do too. Why are we left alone? She
show the world when our flag unfurled We fight in Freedom's name; Then she

tried hard not to cry as she answered with a sigh:
gently gave a sigh and made him this reply:

Chorus.

Somewhere in France is Daddy, somewhere in France is he

Somewhere In France Is Daddy. 3
Fighting for home and country
Fighting, my lad, for liberty
I pray ev'ry night for the Allies
And ask God to help them win
For our Daddy won't come back till the Stars and Stripes they'll tack
On Kaiser William's flag staff in Berlin.

Somewhere in France is Daddy.
TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO
I'm Proud To Be Of Service To My Country.

Chorus.

I'm proud to be of service to my country, No matter what the service it may be,
Whether it is fighting in the army Or with our sailor lads upon the sea,
I hear my country's voice now she is calling,
I hear the fife and drum I'll man the plough or gun.

Ev'ry one to fight in freedom's name,
When I hear the fife and drum I'll man the plough or gun.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS!