Somewhere In France
(Is The Lily)

Words by
PHILANDER JOHNSON

Music by
JOSEPH E. HOWARD

Marziale

One day as
Each morning

morn-ing shed its glow
A-cross the east-ern sky,
in that gar-den fair,
Where sweet-est per-fumes dwell,

A boy and girl in
The lass-ie whis-pers
acc-ents low,
In a gar-den said "Good bye!"
For the flow-ers she loves so well.

She said, "Re-
low a pray'r
And o-ver

-mem-ber as you stray,
When each must do his share,
there as night draws near,
A-mid the shot and flame,

The flow-ers bloom-ing
Un-to the flag he

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ONE OF JOS. HOWARD'S BEST
COMPOSER OF SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE IS THE LILY

I'm Longing For Someone To Love Me

I'm long-ing for some-one to love me,
Some-one to call me their own;

COMPLETE COPIES CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD
REFRAIN

here to-day Are em-blems o-ver there!"
holds so dear, A sol-dier breathes her name.

Some-where in France is the

Lil-ly, Close by the Eng-lish Rose;
A This-tle so keen, and a

Sham-rock green, And each loy-al flow’r that grows.
Some-where in France is a

sweet-heart, Fac-ing the bat-tle’s chance,
For the flow’r of our youth fights for

free-dom and truth Some-where in France.
France.

I’m Going To Follow The Boys

I’m going to follow the boys—o-ver there, An-ya-where, I don’t care—I’m just dy-ing
A MOST ENGAGING NOVELTY CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD