Your Lips Are No Man's Land But Mine

Words by ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

Music by CHAS. R. MC CARRON & CAREY MORGAN

Piano

Moderato

At a dock a transport was rocking,
As the boat sailed out thro' the channel,
With two flags she had made out of flannel,
Every chap from his cap to his stocking,

Dressed to the "Kill"

From the pier

To kill old Kaiser Bill;
She waggled "Good-bye, dear"

On the pier a dear little girlie,
With her tear-dimmed eyes
Pretty soon he waggled an answer,
And the code she read

Whistles blow
Ship a boy
"Au Revoir" her sweetheart cries:

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8627-2

THIS IS THAT SENSATIONAL HIT THEY SING AND DANCE TO FROM COAST TO COAST (SONG)

INDI
CHORUS

I'm coming back some day when the fray is over my

Darling, I know you'll be true, dear

So I'll never be

Blue, dear,

Across the foam in No-Man's

Land I'll soon be fighting

But I know your lips are

No man's land but mine

I'm coming