He's Had No Lovin' For A Long, Long Time

Words by
W. Tracey

Music by
Maceo Pinkard

Marcia moderato

Our nation is wild with joy.
And put on his favorite gown.

Get ting prepared, to welcome her soldier boy.
The day he arrives in town. He's been gone a

been true blue, now the rest is up to you.
Meet him with a great big smile.

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Just hide a-way the service flag you waved for him,
To thank you for the many nights you prayed for him. He even wore those kisses that you've saved for him.
Since he went away, he's been busy each day. His awful socks you made for him. He's traveling miles just for one of your smiles. For

medals will tell you just how. And just to make up for the fun he's been missing.
He has been true to his vow. There're pretty girls in France but you needn't worry. Your boy's entitled to some hugging and kissing. He's had no loving for a long, long time. And he's got to have a lot of it now. Cause he now.

He's Had etc.