To woman, whom in times of war
Goes forth to save, and loseth not,
The lives of them that she has brought.

To her, this work is gratefully dedicated

DEAR LITTLE MARY
SOLDIERS' NURSE

Lyric and Music by
FRANK G. MCPHERSON

MCPHERSON PUBLISHERS
BEAVER FALLS, PENNA.
U. S. A.
Dear Little Mary
SOLDIERS' NURSE

Lyric and Music by
FRANK G. MCPHERSON

Moderato

Voice

Why should nations worry, And try to rule the earth? Why
When war comes upon us, Just nations stand a breast, To
All should learn a lesson, And stop all future war, Do

all this fuss and flurry? Instead of peace and mirth. But
fight a fight that's manly, And stand by the oppressed. We'll
justice to each other, Have peace from shore to shore. Let

when there's war and trouble, There's one, the friend of all, True
wage a war of justice, Go on with thoughts devout, And
us be friends and neighbors, No nation be the boss, Let

Copyright 1917 by Frank G. McPherson
International Copyright
All Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved
blue to every soldier, Where ever he may fall.
there is one among us, That can't be done without.
all be like dear Mary, And be one Great Red Cross.

CHORUS

Dear little Mary, Red Cross Nurse, Came like a fairy, to soothe war's curse,

She has a smile that will beguile, Her sympathetic smile is well worth while;

Sweet little Mary, she's a queen, Kin to an angel, the soldiers' dream,

Repeat Chorus Ad lib.

She's kind and tender, in times adverse, We love you little Mary, Red Cross Nurse.