Send Me a Curl

Words and Music by Geoffrey O'Hara

Tempo di marcia

Soldiers ev'rywhere, See the
While we're fighting here, I see

people stare! All the boys are on their way;
mother dear, Good old dad and sister May;
Good-bye, here we go step out, don't be slow, we will leave.
Just that lonesome three, making things for me, thinking of

for France to day, But though we go to fight a-cross the
me night and day, And then I see a little wedding

foam, We won't forget the folks at "Home Sweet Home"
ring, I know there's 'Some-one' hears me when I sing:
There's a corner in my heart, That I'm keeping all apart,
For the little girl I left behind, I can see her waiting there,
With the flowers in her hair And the roses in her cheeks entwined
So when you're
When you thinking of me over yonder,

Send a pretty little curl
From the sweetest little girl in my home town.

There's a town.
There's a corner in my heart, That I'm keeping all apart, For the little girl I left behind,

I can see her waiting there, with the flowers in her hair, and the roses in her cheeks entwined, her cheeks entwined, So when you're thinking of me

over yonder. When you wonder what I'd like to wear, I'd like to wear, Send a pretty little curl From the sweetest little girl in my home town.

the sweetest little girl, in my home