When The Good Lord Makes A Record Of A Hero's Deed,
He Draws No Color Line

Words by
VAL TRAINOR

Music by
HARRY De COSTA

Brightly (Not too fast)

Moderately with expression

Vamp

Dear old colored man-m-ny
Where the shells are burst-ing

Talk-ing to her boy,
O-ver there in France,
Knows he's go-ing o-ver,
Driv-ing Huns be-fore them,
Bids fare-well to joy.
Col-ored troops ad-va-nce.

She says "I'll be lone-some
Un-derneath old Glo-ry,
When you march a-way,
Fight with pride and joy,
But Un-cle Sam my needs you!
And I'm proud of you to-day!"
Your Grand-dad did his du-ty in the Civ-il war

Brightly (Not too fast)

7020

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A REAL OLD FASHIONED BALLAD

My Sunshine Jane

REFRAIN Tenderly

My sunshine Jane bring back a-gain
Those dear old gold-en days that used to be
Down Lovers' lane,
Excellent for Quartets
He fell by his master's side. 

Your daddy bravely 

did his bit at San Juan Hill, You know that's where he died. So I 

know that you will do your duty too, And remember, son of mine. When the good Lord makes a record of a hero's deed, He 

draws no color line. 

M.W.A. SONS 15728-2

FULL OF CHARACTER AND SWING

COMEDY AND SENTIMENT COMBINED

REFRAIN

I'm Going To Follow The Boys

I'm going to follow the boys over there, Anywhere, I don't care. I'm just dying

A MOST ENGAGING NOVELTY

CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD