

My ANGEL of the FLAMING CROSS

Don't Forget
FRED. L. THOMAS
3118 BUENA VISTA TERR., S.E.
WASHINGTON 20, D.C.

Song By
Byron
Gay

PUBLISHED BY
SUNSET PUBLISHING CO.
NEW YORK
PLAZA MUSIC CO.
NEW YORK
DISTRIBUTING AGENTS

My Angel Of The Flaming Cross

Words and Music
BYRON GAY

Moderato espressivo



Voice

On a home-bound trans-port, As the sun was sink-ing low,
When the war is o-ver, Ma-ny sto ries will be told,

p

Stood a wound-ed sol-dier Dream-ing in' the twi-light's glow.
Tales of war and ro-mance Tales that nev-er can grow old.

Vis-ions of an an-gel Gold-en hair and eyes of blue.
Tales of he-ros fight-ing Tales of love and mer-cy too.

Said a
But the

3
sail - or lad "Why are you so sad" Said the sol - dier "I'll tell you"
best of all is the sol - diers call, Sweet Red Cross Girl to you.

Refrain

There's an an - gel o - ver there An an - gel from I know not where *8va*.....

Smil - ing sweet - ly thru her tears She drove my fears a - way.

Lit - tle girl who nursed me thru, I owe my life to you Oh Come back,

Love that I found and lost My An - gel of the Flam - ing Cross. Cross.

1 2

8va

fz

The Most Beautiful Song of the Season Will Live Forever



A Soldier's Dream Words and Music by
BYRON GAY

Refrain.

Copyright NOVEMBER by Byron Gay
International Copyright Secured

As Sung by Madame SCHUMANN-HEINK For Our Boys of the Army and Navy

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE J