

# Lighthouses

from *Meet John Doe*

Music by Andrew Gerle  
Lyrics by Eddie Sugarman

You weren't old enough for the World War, were'nt you?  
'Course not, you must've been just a kid. I was. I was  
just ripe. And raring to go.

Connell

Moderato semplice

Nine - teen sev - en - teen, I signed up be - cause— Well, be -

*p* (vamp for dialogue)

Conn

5

cause I fig - ured that was what you do. Told my old man what I did and he signed up,

5

Conn

9

too. I said, "You're too old." He said, "Go to hell." And you

9

13  
Conn  
8  
know, they put us in the same pla - toon. When he was shot, sound-ed just like a damn car-

17  
Conn  
8  
toon. Do you know what he told me As I held him there in the

21  
Conn  
8  
road? \_\_\_\_\_ "Re - load." \_\_\_\_\_ I was at Tor-cy, I was

26  
Conn  
8  
at The Marne. I saw Per-shing once and killed a lot of men. Af - ter we won and we



48  
Conn  
8  
right, \_\_\_\_\_ you fight. \_\_\_\_\_ I was at Tor-cy, I was at The Marne. But I

53  
Conn  
8  
some-how made it home with-out a scratch. Yup, I'm a sap for the Red, White, and Blue.

57  
Conn  
8  
So, when a rat tries to give it a screw, I get plen-ty mad for a lot of guys, Mad for Wash-ing -

61  
Conn  
8  
ton, Mad for Jef-fer-son, Mad for Lin-coln, too. Light-hous-es in a fog-gy world. \_\_\_\_\_

65  
Conn  
8

Light - hous - es in a fog - gy world. They show us where to

*mp*

70  
Conn  
8

steer. I like what we've got go-ing here.

*pp*

*Ped.* \*