

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

8

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

5

Conn

9

8

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

21

ped. *

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

26

30
Conn
8
got the hell out. I fin- 'lly got what the fuss was a - bout. Here a man can say what he

34
Conn
8
wants to say. I saw pla - ces where all a guy would get is a bay-on-et. Or may - be

38
Conn
8
up and dis - ap - pear. I like what we got go - ing here.

44
Conn
8
Do you know what it boils down to? If a thing is - n't

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

48

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

53

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 -

57

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

61

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. *