

THE BATTLE AT THE GATES OF LOVE

Song

Words & Music
by
J.B. SPURR

COMPOSER OF
"ONLY A FLOWER
OF SPRING TIME"
"MINORA"
"CAKES" ETC.

PUBLISHED
BY
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AURORA, CANADA.



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Arr. by Jules Brazil

Andante Moderato

mf

There's a field on which I've fought in Flan - ders, Be-tween the
I have kept a crim-son rose you gave me, It has been

Marne and the Somme, Where pret - ty
pressed to my heart, I know you

dai - sies and pop - pies nod their heads to - ward the
 plucked it and kissed it on the day we had to

sun, Here the mead-ow lark is gai - ly sing - ing, From ear - ly
 part, And that rose is all I had to cheer me Al-though it's

morn to close of day, As - cend - ing up - on high, in - to the
 fad - ed it will prove That in a day gone by the hearts of

bright blue sky, In the hap - py month of May. *rit.*
 you and I crowned the hap - py gates of love. *rit.*

REFRAIN

And I'm think-ing of a bat - tle In which we fought but yes-ter - day, — When you op -

posed me and cold - ly Turned your lit-tle head a - way. Now I've

cu-pid for my al - ly, And from his darts you dare not flee, — So the

white flag hoist on the gates of love, And throw up your lit-tle hands to me. —

D.C.