



She's A FINE LADY KNOWN AS A SAINT OVER THERE  
SHE TENDED A WOUNDED SOLDIER AND GAVE HIM CONSTANT CARE.  
NOT EVER WOULD SHE LET THEM SEE THE TEARS IN HER EYES, AS  
SHE HELD HIM IN HER ARMS AND HEARD HIS HURTFUL CRIES.  
SHE WHISPERED IN HIS EAR "HANG ON AND DON'T LET GO. I'LL BE WITH  
YOU FOREVER - THIS I WANT YOU TO KNOW. HE LOOKED UP AND SEEN  
HER SMILE - COULD FEEL THAT TENDER TOUCH. SHE KNEW HIS TIME  
WAS NEAR. AND SHE WAS HIS LAST CRUTCH.

HE CLOSED HIS EYES AND WENT TO SLEEP - SHE HOPED HIS DREAMS WERE  
SWEET. SHE FELT HIS HAND GO LIMP AND HER HEART BEGAN TO WEEP.  
SHE LEANED OVER TO SAY GOODBYE AND KISSED HIS FOREHEAD TOO. SHE SAID  
'I'M A NURSE NOT A SAINT BUT I'M SO GLAD I'M HERE WITH YOU.'

SHE MOVED ASIDE ABOUT TO GO AND HEARD ANOTHER CRY  
"NURSE - NURSE" OVER HERE, HELP ME NOW SO I WON'T DIE"  
SHE RUSHED RIGHT OVER TO NURSE HIM TOO - TOOK HIS  
HAND AND WHISPERED I'M HERE, I'M HERE FOR YOU.

Written By Sue Schneider  
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