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### Mildred Doran's Last Flight

Carson Robison

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# Mildred Dorans Last Flight

We sing of the great deeds that men have done.  
Of heroes so brave and so true  
And history's pages are filled with those  
Who died for the red, white and blue.  
But this is a song of a maiden fair  
No man could be braver than she  
For she gave her life for her country's cause  
When her airship went down in the sea.

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CARSON J. ROBISON

HOTEL KNICKERBOCKER

They sailed proudly off thru the Golden Gate  
Two men and the maid, Miss Doran  
And their airship was turned toward the setting sun  
On their flight toward a far distant land.  
Their friends on the land waved a fond farewell  
As the ship quickly sped from their view  
And many a heart breathed a prayer that night  
For the maiden so brave and so true.

And then came the word "Miss Doran is lost"  
And great ships were rushed from the shore  
And long were the hours they searched in vain  
But the airship was seen never more  
And sad were the hearts of the world that day  
When they heard of the fair maiden's fate  
And here friends once again seemed to see her smile  
As she flew thru the old Golden Gate.

We know that the Great Pilot called her home  
Her airship is anchored on shore  
And there with the angels around the throne  
Her troubles and trials are o'er.  
Oh, we should take heed from this story sad  
For life is uncertain with all  
And we should be ready to meet our fate  
For we know not when death may befall.

Sept 1st 1927

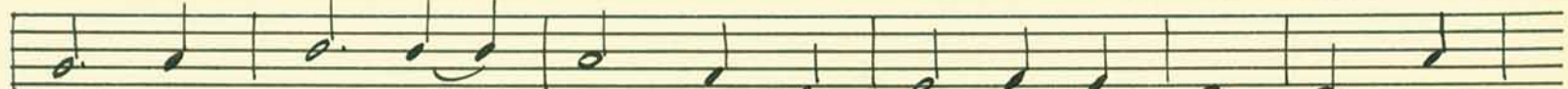
PROPERTY OF  
CARSON J. ROBISON  
HOTEL KNICKERBOCKER  
120 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK



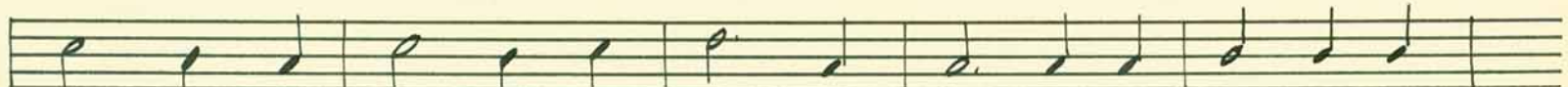
1. WE SING OF THE GREAT DEEDS THAT MEN HAVE DONE OF  
2. THEY SAILED PROUD--LY OFF THRU' THE GOLD---EN GATE TWO



HER--OES SO BRAVE AND SO TRUE--- AND HIS--TOR--Y'S PAG--ES ARE  
MEN AND THE MAID MISS DO----RAN----- AND THEIR AIR--SHIP WAS TURNED TOWARD THE



FILLED WITH THOSE WHO DIED FOR THE RED WHITE AND BLUE--- BUT  
SET---TING SUN ON THEIR FLIGHT TOWARD A FAR DIS--TANT LAND--- THEIR



THIS IS A SONG OF A MAID----EN FAIR NO MAN COULD BE  
FRIENDS ON THE LAND WAVED A FOND FARE---WELL AS THE SHIP QUICK-LY



BRAV-----ER THAN SHE--- FOR SHE GAVE HER LIFE FOR HER COUN--TRY'S  
SPED FROM THEIR VIEW----- AND MA-----NY A HEART BREATHED A PRAYER THAT



CAUSE WHEN HER AIR---SHIP WENT DOWN IN THE SEA----  
NIGHT FOR THE MAID--EN SO BRAVE AND SO TRUE---

3. AND THEN CAME THE WORD "MILDRED DORAN IS LOST"  
AND GREAT SHIPS WERE RUSHED FROM THE SHORE  
AND LONG WERE THE HOURS THAT THEY SEARCHED IN VAIN  
BUT THE AIRSHIP WAS SEEN NEVER MORE  
AND SAD WERE THE HEARTS OF THE WORLD THAT NIGHT  
WHEN THEY HEARD OF THE FAIR MAIDEN'S FATE  
AND HER FRIENDS ONCE AGAIN SEEMED TO SEE HER SMILE  
AS SHE FLEW THRU' THE OLD GOLDEN GATE

4. WE KNOW THAT THE GREAT PILOT CALLED HER HOME  
HER AIRSHIP IS ANCHORED ON SHORE  
AND THERE WITH THE ANGELS AROUND THE THRONE  
HER TROUBLES AND TRIALS ARE O'ER  
OH WE SHOULD TAKE HEED FROM THIS STORY SAD  
FOR LIFE IS UNCERTAIN WITH ALL  
AND WE SHOULD BE READY TO MEET OUR FATE  
FOR WE KNOW NOT WHEN DEATH MAY BEFALL