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Mildred Doran's Last Flight

Carson Robison

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Mildred Doran's 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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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

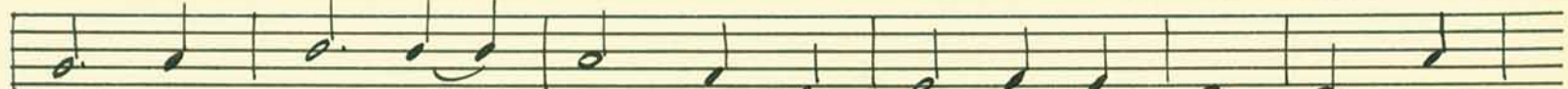
PROPERTY OF
CARSON J. ROBISON
HOTEL KNICKERBOCKER
120 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK



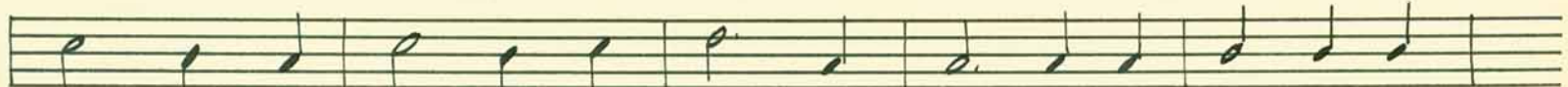
1. WE SING OF THE GREAT DEEDS THAT MEN HAVE DONE OF
2. THEY SAILED PROUD--LY OFF THRU' THE GOLD---EN GATE TWO



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