SShei -SHEN

Shelton

Box 236, Radford College
Radford, Virginia
June 29, 1947

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
29 Washington Square, West
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am enclosing a copy of a song composed by me on the night of the death of President Roosevelt. Because I believe it expresses the feeling of thousands of people, I considered having it recorded but recording companies refused to accept it on the grounds that it had not been publicised.

It occurs to me that it might be used in the closing scene of the moving picture which, I understand, is to be made of the late President.

If not, please keep the manuscript. It has been copyrighted and another copyright is necessary only if it is published. (I have another copy)

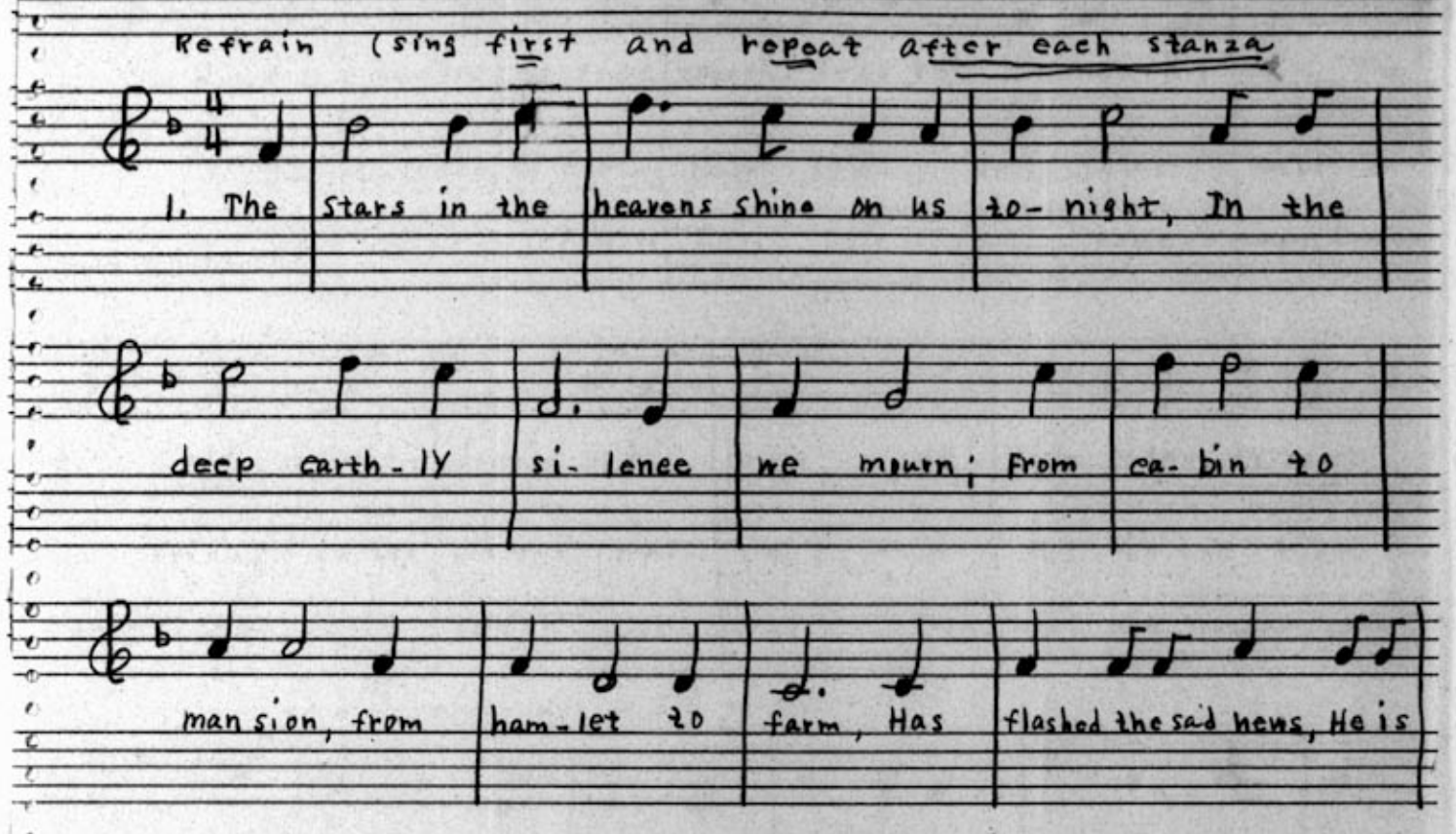
I grieved for Mr. Roosevelt more than I have for any other person whom I had never seen but once.

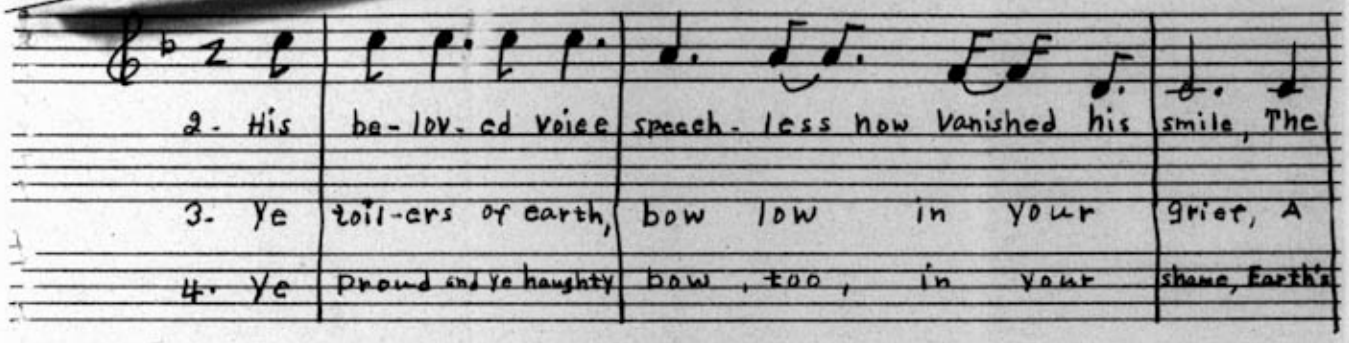
Sincerely yours,
(Miss) Carrie Shelton

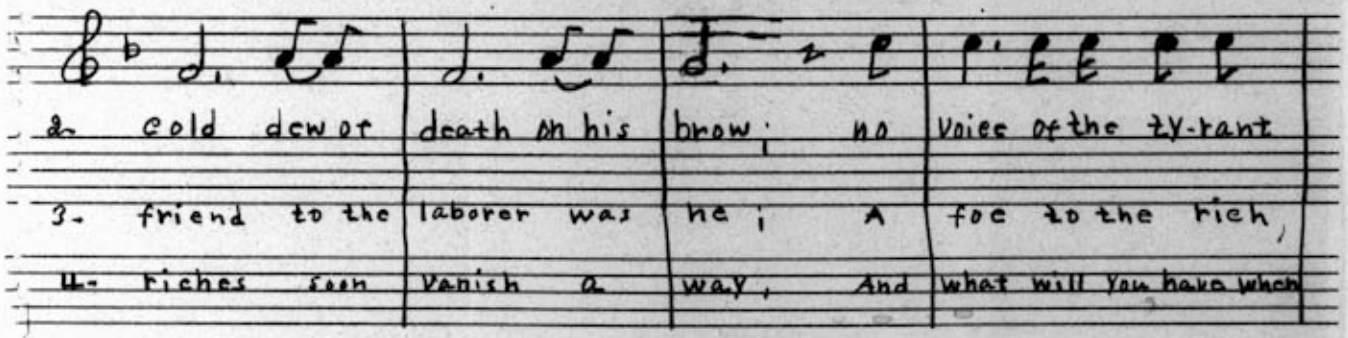
Copyright 1946

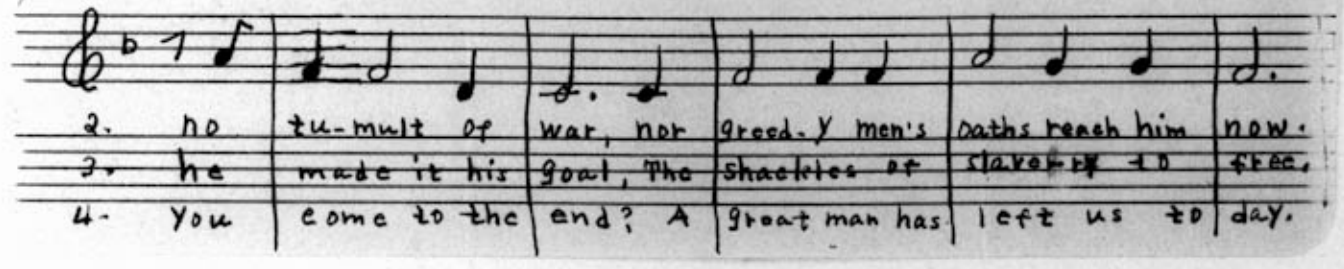
The Death of Franklin D. Roosevelt, April 12, 1945

Refrain (sing first and repeat after each stanza




2. His be-lov-ed voice speech-less now vanished his smile, The
3. Ye toil-ers of earth, bow low in your grief, A
4. Ye proud and ye haughty bow, too, in your shame, Earth's


2. cold dew of death on his brow; no voice of the ty-rant
3. friend to the laborer was he; A foe to the rich,
4. riches soon vanish a way, And what will you have when


2. no tu-mult of war, nor greed-y men's oaths reach him now.
3. he made it his goal, The shackles of slavery to free.
4. You come to the end? A great man has left us to day.