

SAYINGS + POEMS

Box 202

December 30, 1944

104-5

My dear Mr. Seelley:

The copies of that song which you recently sent to the President have been received. On his behalf, I thank you for your courtesy in making them available to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Grace G. Tully
Private Secretary

Mr. Earl C. Seelley,
325 South Grand Avenue,
Los Angeles 13,
California.

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B

FROM EARL CLIFFORD SEELEY
325 SOUTH GRAND AVE.,
LOS ANGELES 13 CALIFORNIA

*ack. 12-30
RMS*

TO PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

Washington D.C.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL OF YOU.

THIS SONG IS ONE OF THE
GREATEST HIT'S EVERY COMPOSED.

75

The **PRAYER** *of* **AMERICA**



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
EMORY JUSTH

Published by
EVANS PUBLISHING COMPANY
1004 West 7th Street
Los Angeles 14, Calif.

THE PRAYER OF AMERICA

Now our country's war is on,
There's a battle you have won,
It's a battle you have waged against my heart;
For the fond words you have said
Means it's you dear that I'll wed,
I'm sending you this message just to cheer;
And while you're over there,
I'll say this little prayer.

God bless our brave armed forces,
Wherever they may be,
And lead them on to victory,
On the land, in the air, on the sea,
Keep our grand old flag a-waving
Over us both night and day,
And bless our fight for freedom,
For the dear old U. S. A.

When the victory has been won,
Then home to me you'll come,
Then I will show the love I have for you;
But in battle should you fall,
Then I know I've lost my all,
But dear to you I always will be true;
And as my parting line
I'll say this prayer of mine.

The Prayer Of America

8

Words and Music by
EMORY JUSTH

Moderato (Not too fast)

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The music is marked 'Moderato (Not too fast)' and begins with a forte (f) dynamic. It features a series of chords and moving lines in both the treble and bass staves.

VOICE (2d verse may be sung or recited)

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: "Now our coun-try's war is on There's a bat-tle you have won It's a When the vic-try has been won Then—home to me you'll come Then—"

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is marked 'mp'. The lyrics are: "bat-tle you have waged a-against my heart. For the fond words you have I will show the love I have for you But in bat-tle should you". Above the vocal line, the following chords are indicated: Bb, F, Bb, Bbm1, F, A7, Adim, A7.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The vocal line is in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is marked 'mp'. The lyrics are: "said means it's you dear that I'll wed I'm send-ing you this mes-sage just to fall then I know I've lost my all But dear to you I al-ways will be". Above the vocal line, the following chords are indicated: Dmi, G7, Gdim, G7, C, G7, Gdim, G7.

C7 Gmi Bbmi C7 Gdim C7 Gdim C7

cheer ——— And while you're o - ver there I'll say this lit - tle pray'r.
 true ——— And as my part-ing line I'll say this pray'r of mine.

CHORUS

F Fdim C7 Gmi C7 F Fdim

God — bless our brave armed forc - es ——— Where —

C7 Gmi C7 F A7 Bb Bbdim

ev - er they may be ——— And lead them

Bb Bbmi F C7

on to vic - to - ry ——— On the land, in the air, on the

C7 F F dim C7 Gmi C7 F

sea _____ Keep our grand old flag a - wav - ing

F dim C7 Bb7 A A dim Dmi A

O - ver us both night and day _____ And

D7 G7 *ten.* C7

bless our fight for free - dom _____ For the dear old

1 F F F dim 2 F F dim F

U. S. A. _____ God _____ A. _____

post office Box 593
Manchester, N.H.
file 4-23-45 April 18th
1945

Dear Mr. Tully,

Words can't express the shock it was to me, when I heard about our late president. I am deeply sorry. Did He make any plans in regards to my Law Suit? or in regards to my Song?

I had such faith in Him Mr. Tully, and I still have. I have just written a letter to Boston Mass. Inquiring about a position there. Of our late president Franklin D. Roosevelt. God Rest His Soul In Peace. Didn't do anything about my Song. Will you please return them

to me ²mistakenly and I
will try and see them
and ²mistakenly. I wish
to God they would take
this public from
me. So my affairs and
what I do keep my
own concern if you
can advise me in
regards to it. I will
be very grateful to
you. With my kindest
regards to Mrs Roosevelt
and all her family.
and my kindest regards
to you
most sincerely.

Mrs Mary E. Keel Vignault,

J



To Miss Grace Tully

God's Gifts
To Us.



God made the sunshin, God made
The Trees, The flowers and Birds
and Bees. God made all of these.
God gave us our vision Our
eyes to see. Such wonderful
gifts of nature as these. Let's thank
Him each and every day. And
let's pray for all who are
away. Let's ask God to guard
and guide them. And guide
them safely home. Where peace
and happiness will abide
and where they'll reign as
Kings on a throne.

Father, I thank thee every day
for guarding and guiding
me on my way. And when
there was danger, you caused
delay. So you could plan
for other days: days ahead
when hearts will be free
and all will be joyous
and happy and glad. And never
again, will we be sad.

Miss Mary E. Keeler's Signature, 1945

Copyright by me,
April 18th

April 20, 1945

My dear Mrs. Bass:

I have received your letter of April sixteenth. While your kind thought in letting me see the enclosed copy of your poem is appreciated, I am sorry that it is not possible to do as you ask.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. Ozie Hudson Bass,
715 South Wellington Street,
Memphis 5,
Tennessee.

hs

Recd
4-20-45
Kuff

April 16, 1945
715 S. Wellington St.
Memphis 5, Tenn.

Miss Grace Tully,

Dear Miss Tully
I received a letter
from you several
years past (1942) to
be exact.

It was in
reply to a letter from
me telling you
that I had written
a poem about the
President, how
ever I never
published it.

2.

And now of
course its too late
for that one, altho
I feel so sorry
that I didn't
I've
wrote another.

And to make
sure the same
will never happen
to this one I'm
sending it to you
for your approval.
So that if you
find it fitting
and proper and
to your approval,
I will be
very happy if you

3.

will have it read so that the whole world may know how I felt about our President.

And if you would like to see the other poem I wrote in 1942, I will be very glad to send it to you by return mail.

Thanking you in advance for your time, patience, and consideration.

Sincerely
Mrs. Gie Hudson Bass

The Poem
"Salute the President"

Do you remember back in '33" when every thing seemed to go wrong?

He hardly knew which way to turn then Franklin D. Roosevelt came along.

He brought us out from under depression the very strain it had on our nerves,

He began to hear shouts,

2.

and praises for him was our ever words.

Then came the year 1941 when the dirty Japs had just begun.

But Franklin D. Roosevelt had no fear because he knew with in his heart that he could count on us here.

But the allies came to our aide and that was because our

3.

our President was so very brave.

He knew how to befriend any man try it your self some time your success will be grand.

Every one loved him regardless of race, color, or creed, because we all knew that he was the one man of which we were in need.

He never seemed to grow weary tho he

4

must have had
troubles to, just
think of the fine
sons he gave to
the service for
me and you and you.

He was
the one as you
could see that
had sympathy
for poor folk like
you and me,
so lets not for-
get him tho others
are great for the
love of our country
and for heaven's
sake.

5.

We are all
fighting for one
good purpose.
And that's old
Glory that waves
and sway, no one
could say too much
for any of our fine
men of to day.

So while in
your daily chatter
find some thing
good of our late
President to say,
for he along with
others gave his
very life for
the U. S. A.
Ogie Hudson Pass,

April 20, 1945

My dear Mr. Levy:

The friendliness which prompted your letter of recent date is appreciated. I thank you very much for your kind thought in sending the enclosed copy of the prayer you composed.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Mr. Irvine W. Levy,
1301 St. Charles Avenue,
New Orleans,
Louisiana.

hs

600 ROOMS
FREE RADIOS IN ROOMS
SOME ROOMS AIR-CONDITIONED

THE NEW
HOTEL MONTELEONE

SAMPLE ROOMS
GARAGE IN CONNECTION
LARGE PARKING GROUNDS

CENTER OF ACTIVITY

IN A CITY OF CHARM

F. J. MONTELEONE, MANAGING DIRECTOR

A. F. SPATAFORA, GENL. MGR.

NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

Dear Miss Tulley;

Thank
you
4-20-25
HL

I have the honor of

sending you my most recent writing.
I find it a genuine pleasure in
presenting ^{you} with the first copy that I am
sending out to my many friends. If I must
say it myself it is very beautiful indeed
it is crunched in fittingly beautiful language
and is entitled "My Mother a Prayer". It is a
very feeble effort on my part not to be able
to pay a greater tribute to the uncrowned
Queen who years ago went down into the valley
of the shadow of death, returned again
that I might be given to the world to under

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F. J. MONTELEONE, GENERAL MANAGER

A. F. SPATAFORA, SEN., MANAGER

NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

a very distinguished service to humanity to
 this sin burdened sin cursed ill world
 I am very happy & consider it an honor to
 speak on such a auspicious occasion as
 Mothers day which as you already know
 falls on the 2nd Sunday in May & was set
 aside by Mr Woodrow Wilson as a day
 in which her sons & Gallant daughters
 honored her in a very special way and
 President Wilson made it a law. All the
 beautiful things of life comes in two & three
 sixes & dozens Lots of roses Lots of stars
 Lots of sunsets, Lots of rainbows lots of
 Aunts Uncles sisters Brothers & Cousins but
 only one mother in a life time I hope your
 uncrowned queen is alive & you look up to her
 as something sacred & divine & that you love her

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NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

as see beebied you in the long long ago.
 My mother God Bless her ashes & she has been
 gone these many many years. She was the out
 of woman who had high hopes & great
 ambitions for the flesh of her flesh bone
 of her bone part & parcel of her sacred
 body. God Matthews Adams the great Columbus
 says that Mothers dont really die they
 simply go away for a time never to return
 from the great beyond. But her spirit has
 followed me for 54 yrs and leads me
 onward & upward to heights that I never
 dreamed in the years that are left to me
 in life. Somewhere on my tomb I have found
 it said that a noble work in Heaven
 was done when God gave man a Mother

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I exclaim with the martyred Lincoln
 who said All that I am I owe to my Angel
 Mother May Her ashes rest in Peace until the
 Great day when I will be reunited with her
 whom I have loved long since & lost for years
 a little while. I would like to see our
 beloved Government enact a law that would
 give this sweet pure & holy woman all the
 assistance in the world before after her
 child was born. Have you ever heard this
 Quotation They say May is mighty
 He governs land & sea and with a mighty
 sceptre he rules the lesser things that
 be There is a mighty power stronger
 than from his throne has hurled the
 hand that rocks the cradle of the world

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A. F. SPATAFORA, JR., MANAGER

NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

^{the world}
 And every thing in it. So I say to you with
 great experience covering newspaper work in
 every large of our beloved United States to be
 kind gentle forgiving & helpful to all
 mothers regardless of race, creed or color & God
 in his infinite wisdom will bless & prosper
 you for it. I cannot & will not close this
 letter without proposing a toast that was
 given by that eminent actor & American
 gentleman in his immortal play Rip Van
 Winkle where he said. Here's to your
 health & here's to your families health
 May they both live long & prosper is my
 sincere wish & earnest prayer. God bless you

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NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

May you always wear the white flower
 of a spotless life each day through the
 365 days in the year & it is Irvine Long
 who holds the pen he will be good but
 God knows when

Cordially yours
 Irvine W. Long

#1301

Please let our new President read this
 at his lessons and please be my very
 special messenger in carrying it to him

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F. J. MONTELEONE, MANAGER, GENERAL

J. P. SUATFORD, GEN. MGR.

NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

My Mother a Prayer.
 For the body you gave me, the bone & the
 sinew the heart & the brain that on you
 my mother my uncrowned queen I thank you
 I thank you for the light in my eyes the word
 in my veins for my life, for my speech for
 my being. For all the love you gave me
 unmeasured from the beginning my mother
 thank you I thank you for the hand that
 led me the voice that directed me the
 breast that nestled me, the arm that shielded
 me the lap that rested me For your smile
 in the morning & your kiss at night my
 mother I thank you I thank you for the
 tears you shed over me the songs you sang to me

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NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

the prayers you said over me for your vigils &
 your minis terings All that I am ^{is by} ^{who} ^{you} ^{loved}
 me for the faith you had in me the hope
 you had for me for your trust & your pride
 my mother I thank you I thank you
 for your praise & your chiding for the justice
 you had into me & the honor you made
 mine. All that I am you taught me & now
 that I have reached man's estate may
 joy, peace & that passeth all understanding
 be yours now & forever more as you are
 in crowned queen of American wifehood
 womanhood & motherhood be yours now &
 forevermore Amen

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LARGE PARKING GROUNDS



NEW ORLEANS 12, U.S.A.

*Written by & presented to Miss Grace
A. Tulley with the Compliments & best wishes
of the writer*

Irvine W. Levy

New Orleans La April 16th 1942

9 East 42 Street
New York City 17
April 25, 1945.

Mr. Stephen Early
Washington
D. C.

File

My dear Mr. Early:

On April 17, I addressed you requesting the return of an article sent you entitled "My President," providing you with a return envelope.

Although I stated that there was only one chance in a billion that it could be located, did not realize that it dated back nearly three years.

Some years ago, an old farmer offered a piece of advice which ran as follows: "If you're looking for somethin' and can't find it, after yer look every place where you think it is, then look where you think it ain't and you'll find it."

Somehow, that shot through my mind, and in applying the advice as given, came upon the article in question.

So sorry to have troubled you, but hasten to let you know to disregard my previous letter. Had I realized that it was dated November 1942, most certainly would not have troubled you. However, am glad that my opinions of our beloved President Roosevelt were fully justified.

Good luck to you, and thank you just the same. Do hope you will pardon my troubling you.

Yours respectfully,

(Miss) *Minnie Levy.*
L