

SONG 
SAND AND
 SPINES

WORDS BY

GEO. B. WHITNEY

MUSIC BY

HARRY L. ALFORD



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Song - Sand and Spines

Music by
HARRY L. ALFORD
Marcia

Words by
GEO. B. WHITNEY

The Ger-mans say the Yan-kees have-n't an-y sand To meet them in a bat-tle on
In each good old State of ours, where it's cold or hot. We have lots of sand and spines that are

sea or on the land, That they have-n't an-y spines at all but just like jel-ly fish, That they
John-ny on the spot, And we are go-ing to use both to them to dem-on-strate, That

had-n't said this we're now go-ing to make them wish The Kais-er says blas-phem-ous-ly "That
all we want is just-ice, we're not im-pelled by hate And so from ev-ry State of ours, comes

his pow'r is from God That all op-posed to Him and his must lie be-neath the sod
just-ice and the right And we'll show our sands not yel-low and they'll have to fight. A

poco rall

CHORUS

p-f

Sand, sand, sand, the Germans say we lack, Sand and spines to

stif-fen up our backs But now that we are af-ter them, They'll find be-fore we're done, ... They will

have to o-ver turn us, or they will have to run Sand and spines, the Germans say we

need, But we have both and we have got the feed We will use the food to

help the Al-lied lines, And when we strike their men they'll find both sand and spines spines,

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.

BOOM! SLAM! BANG!

Words by
B. WHITNEY

Music by
M. F. BRUSKE

The musical score is written in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are as follows:

1 We're train-ing here in this old camp, we're train-ing ev-'ry day, To
2 We're sail-ing now on this old ship, a sail-ing o'er the sea We're

learn the things we did not wish, and min-gle in the fray As right-eous as e'er was fought,
sail-ing where we each can help to give world lib-er-ty, The greatest cause e'er fought by man, is

fought by an-y one, And we will soon be read-y, for we're going to take the Hun.
fought to give world peace, And now we'll soon be o-ver there, to help to make war cease.

- 3 We're marching now in sunny France, we're marching to the fray,
We know that each must do his part, the part of right today,
And lifting up our eyes on high, we know we will not run,
But fight like fiends the Germans, for we're going to take the Hun.
- 4 We're working here upon the land, we're working ev'rywhere,
We're working hard to make the things, the boys need over there,
As noble work as e'er was done, is done by ev'ry one,
'Twill help to gain the victory, the vict'ry o'er the Hun.