

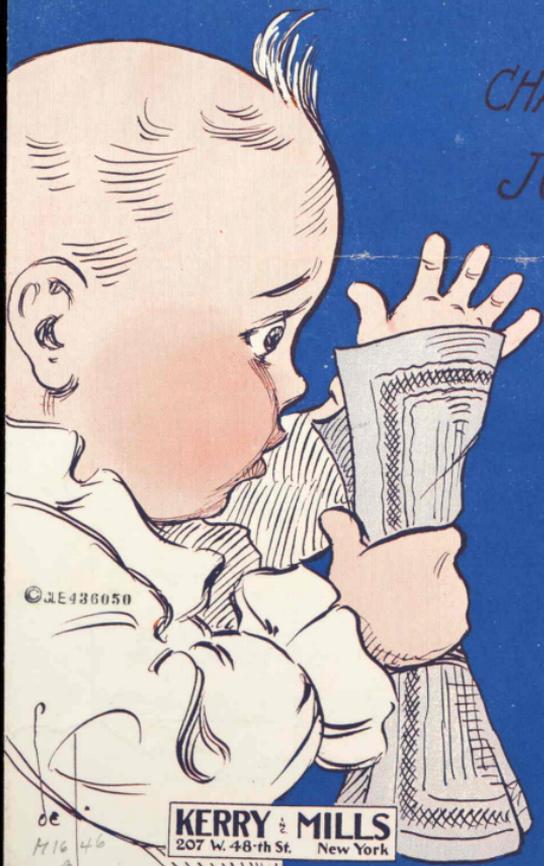
THE BIG VAN & SCHENCK SONG

LIBERTY BOND

MAGEE

OCT 16 1918

by
CHARLES McNAUGHTON
AND
JOHN BARCLAY



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KERRY & MILLS
207 W. 48th St. New York



Liberty Bond Magee

Words & Music

By CHARLES McNAUGHTON &
JOHN BARCLAY

Marcia

Piano

f

mp

y

A
So

friend of mine named Mike Mc Gee, Was wed a year last May, — And
Mike Mc Gee sailed far a - way And fought for Un - cle Sam, — Got

when the U. S. A., — Said he must go a - way, — He
Frit - zie in a jam, — He did - nt give a d ---, — He

said my coun - try's call - ing me, To go I'm sim - ply wild, — When
heard from wif - ie one fine day, It filled his heart with joy, — The

pa - tri - ot - ic Wif - ie said "What shall we name the child?"
let - ter said I love you Mike You ought to see the boy.

rit.

Chorus

So they christ-ened the ba - by Chat - eau Thi - er - ry, Ver - dun, K. of
(Shat - to)

a tempo. *p-f*

C. — Hoo - ver, Persh - ing, Haig, Cle - men - ceau, Bel - gium, Foch, Pa - ree, Al - so
(so.) (Fosh.)

La - fay - ette, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Par - lez - vous yp - res.
(Par - ly - voo yee - pree.)

Wil - son, Roye, At - a - boy, Lib - er - ty Bond Mc Gee. So they gee.

1 2
D.S.

TEACH ME TO BE A BRAVE SOLDIER

One Like My Daddy is Now

This is the song that just has a smattering of the war, but you will notice how delicately it is done.

Teach Me To Be A Brave Soldier

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Words and Music by
KERRY MILLS

Chorus
Valse lento molto e espressivo

Teach me to be a brave sol - dier, One like my Dad - dy is
now, Soon you will see Un - cle Sam proud of me And I'll
much proud - er be With a sword on my shoul - der. Last night I heard Ma - ma say -

dim. *rit.* *Allegro.*

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Snooky Hollow.

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KERRY MILLS

Allegretto.

Piano.

Voice.

What you take a spea with me some night to shadow land They want to see you there,
When the sun goes down they want to know in shadow land He be home with his gun,
—You're more than well come there, in Rose - by Hill - low, Har - mo - nie - ing — with that far - ty pip - e —
—Just one big night for that fellow by Hill - low, Har - mo - nie - ing — with that far - ty pip - e —

In the hood They'll all be a - war there In Rose - by Hill - low town, For (3)
In the hood They'll all be a - war there In Rose - by Hill - low town.

Chorus.
How - dy brot - er and How - dy sis - ter (cel) glad to meet you (why) look while here, That's the

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Snooky Hollow

The season's best Trot. It is by KERRY MILLS, the man who wrote the *Barn Dance*, *Georgia Campmeeting*, *Red Wing*, etc.