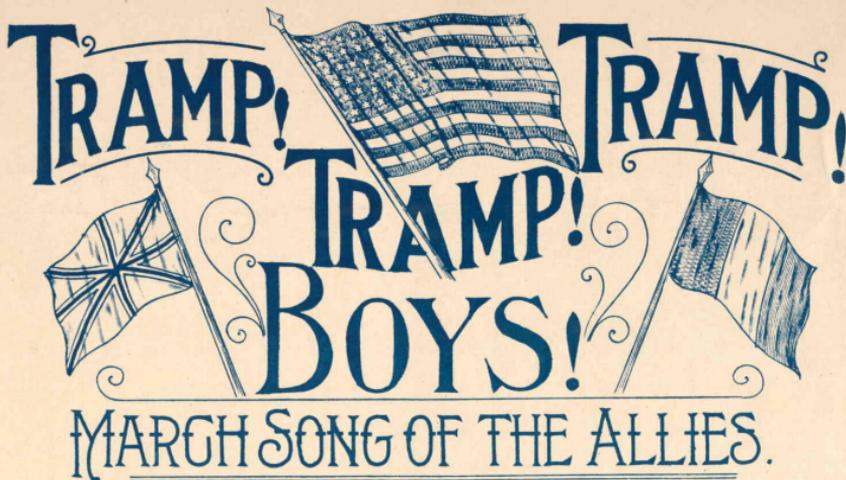
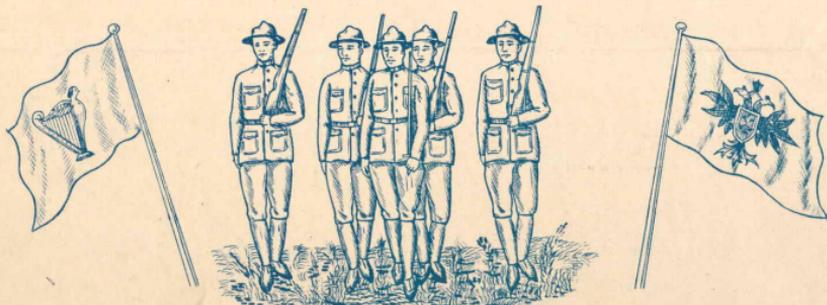


TRAMP! TRAMP!
 TRAMP!
 BOYS!
 MARCH SONG OF THE ALLIES.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
ROBERT BAXTER.

PRICE 10 CENTS

PUBLISHED BY
ROBERT BAXTER
 3426 LANCASTER AVE.
 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Copyright, 1917, by Robert Baxter

M1646

. B

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP, BOYS.

PATRIOTIC SONG.

Words and Music by ROBERT BAXTER.

Allegro moderato.

f *marziale.*

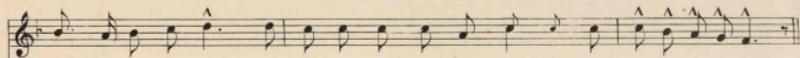
mp

- | | | | |
|----------|----------------------------------|------------------------------|-------|
| 1. Such | joy in France and Eng-land | Was nev-er known be-fore, | The |
| 2. Sweet | mus-ic they were mak-ing, | Our Yan-kees caught the air, | Brave |
| 3. Loud | cries went forth, "at-ten-tion!" | Our Yan-kee com-rades near, | No |
| 4. Wel- | come, our Yan-kee war-riors, | Thrice wel-come you to-day, | Your |
| 5. Midst | tears and cheers, were spok-en | In-spir-ing words, new born; | A |

cres.

mo-ment our dear Yan-kee band Set foot up-on their shore. Could you see the teem-ing mil-lions En-men, with Stars and Stripes wav-ing, "Old Glo-ry" ev'-ry-where: How their fa-ces watch'd us close-ly, And shot or shell can hin-der them, "Pres-ent your arms!" rang clear: Come, pay hom-age to that great Land Of Pres-i-dent and fol-low-ers Are look-ing o'er this way. Then those fa-ces were en-rap-tured, All Lin-colt, Grant, and Wash-ing-ton This day in you will form. Their o-va-tions roared like thunder At

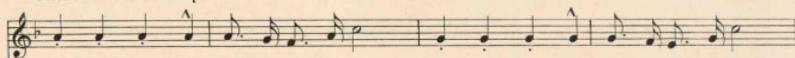
cres.



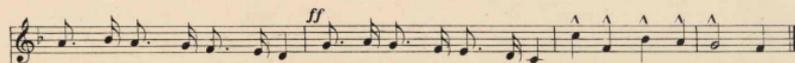
massed, a might-y host, They blew their notes in tril-lions, That ech-oed o'er the coast,
 cheer'd our swing-ing step, They greet-ed us most no-bly, Then sang a-gain with 'p'p,²⁷
 dem-o-crat-ic birth, When Un-cle Sam makes his de-maud
 creeds joined in as one, Our Yan-kee boys had cap-tured For lib-er-ty on earth.
 Yan-kee boys brief say; Naught cut our pact a-sun-der, The hearts of al-lied sons.
 Sol-emn-ly made to stay.



CHORUS. *With much spirit.*



Tramp, tramp, tramp, boys, See, the Yan-kees come! Tramp, tramp, tramp, boys, How they'll make things hum!



Grim, de-ter-mined, bound to win; Fight-ing for their land and kin; Yan-kees nev-er fal-ter.



Tramp, tramp, tramp, boys.

411465