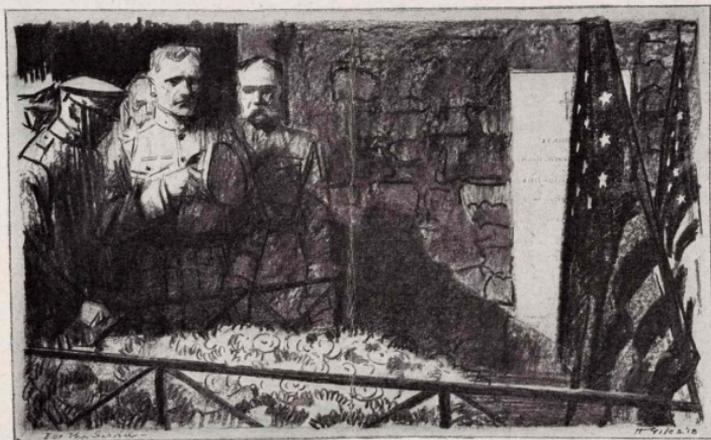


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OUR BOYS IN FRANCE



“LAFAYETTE WE ARE HERE!”

WORDS BY



MUSIC BY

HENRY T. THOMAS OTTO F. BAUMAN

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Our Boys In France

Words by
HENRY T THOMAS

Music by
OTTO H BAUMAN

Marziale

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Marziale' and 'PIANO'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Here's to our boys who've gone to the front, With ne'er a back-ward glance, To
It would have seem'd, short years a - go, A tale of wild ro - mance, Near -
On land, at sea, and in the air, They'll make the Bo - ches dance, And

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Here's to our boys who've gone to the front, With ne'er a back-ward glance, To It would have seem'd, short years a - go, A tale of wild ro - mance, Near - On land, at sea, and in the air, They'll make the Bo - ches dance, And". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern to the introduction.

do their bit and bear the brunt With the brave boys of France — The
ly one mill - ion men to go Three thou - sand miles to France. Yet
do their du - ty "o - ver there," For lib - er - ty and France. They

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "do their bit and bear the brunt With the brave boys of France — The ly one mill - ion men to go Three thou - sand miles to France. Yet do their du - ty 'o - ver there,' For lib - er - ty and France. They". The piano accompaniment features some more complex rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth-note runs in the right hand.

France that gave us La - fa - yette, Whose deeds our hearts en - trance; Her
these have gone, and more will go, Three mil - lion more, per - chance, To
stand for all - that we hold dear, And when our boys ad - vance, They'll

time - ly aid we'll ne'er for - get, Ah! what we owe to France! God
deal the Huns the fin - al blow, And drive them out of France!
"car - ry on" with pur - pose clear, Their war - cry, "Vive la France!"

CHORUS

bless you all, our gal - lant sons, Who seek the fight - ing chance — To be a -

mong the fa - vor'd, fa - vor'd ones To pay our debt to France. God France.

"Lafayette, Nous Voila"

By Alice Williams Brotherton, of the Vigilantes

As he laid the palms in place,
Bound with blue and white and red.
Standing with uplifted face,
Saluting, Pershing said,
Grimly smiling, "Lafayette, we are here!"
So we pay our debt at last,
In with you our lot we cast!
Said the Present to the Past (loud and clear.)

Lafayette, here we are!
As your sword across the sea
You brought to Freedom's war
In our nation's agony,
So we bring a million swords for your one!
We are not of many words,
But our battle-tempered swords
Shall speak for us to the hordes of the Hun.

Put us where we best can serve,
Whether first or whether last
In the line, we shall not swerve
For shell storm or cannon blast.
Did our Flag turn back of yore, Lafayette?
Through smoke and shrapnel showers
With your ranks we marshal ours
In this dark hour and the hours darker yet.

We are here - to stem the tide
When you need a breathing space;
Thronging where the breach is wide,
Meeting danger face to face,
Yours to serve with trench tool, bayonet or gun;
In the charge and battle smother
Brother still shall stand by brother,
We are children of one mother - Freedom's sons!