

We shall fight.....for the rights of those who submit
to authority to have a voice in their own government, for the
rights and liberties of small nations---President Wilson

We Are Coming Little Peoples

Song



Words By William Herschell
Music By Grant Earl MacGregor

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WILLIAM HERSCHELL
GRANT EARL Mac GREGOR
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

We Are Coming, Little Peoples

We are coming, Little Peoples, one hundred million strong,
Coming marching, sailing, pledging to avenge the tyrant's wrong
We will leave the plow and workshop, give our best and bravest men
That the battlefields of Belgium may be harvest fields again.
We will face the cannon's fury, dare the Zeppelin to soar
That the hearts of Greece and Denmark may be happy evermore.
We will give again to Holland heaven's right to joy and song —
We are coming, Little Peoples, one hundred million strong!

We are coming, coming, coming,
We are coming, coming, coming;
We are coming, Little Peoples,
One hundred million strong!

Once we, too, were Little Peoples thirteen colonies and small
But the sea cried out for freedom and the mountains heard the call.
Then a mighty host of stalwarts rose to break oppression's chain,
Clans that came from Carolina and the future gates of Maine;
Braved the storms of kingly anger, faced privation's gnawing need
That today, in far-off Europe, other bondmen might be freed
Now from Lexington and Concord echoes up that old glad song
We are coming, Little Peoples, one hundred million strong!

We are coming, Little Peoples, with a courage born of right,
Each Yankee and Dixie soul-armored for the fight.
No king or courier of kings shall then enslave the sea,
Instead, O Little Peoples, you and it shall both be free.
From piracy and power lust the world shall have release
And men will march together to the Parliament of Peace.
And men will know the happiness of right surmounting wrong,
For we're coming, Little Peoples, one hundred million strong!

We Are Coming Little Peoples

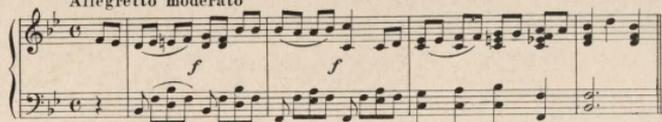
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By Original

Words by
Wm HERSHELL

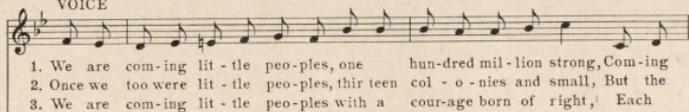
Music by
GRANT E. MAC GREGOR

Allegretto moderato



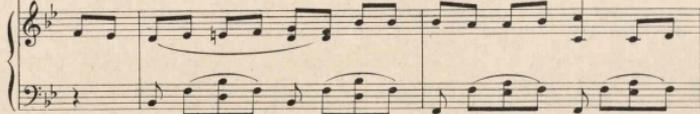
Piano introduction in G minor, 6/8 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte).

VOICE

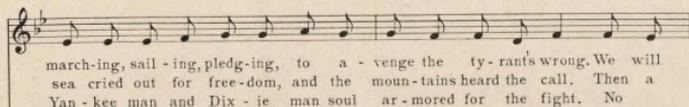


Voice and piano accompaniment. The voice part has three lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction.

1. We are com-ing lit-tle peo-ples, one hun-dred mil-lion strong, Com-ing
2. Once we too were lit-tle peo-ples, thir-teen col-o-nies and small, But the
3. We are com-ing lit-tle peo-ples with a cour-age born of right, Each

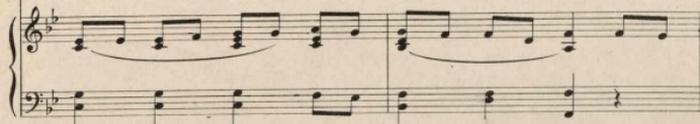


Piano accompaniment for the first line of the voice part. The right hand has a melodic line with eighth notes, and the left hand has a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.



Voice and piano accompaniment. The voice part has two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

march-ing, sail-ing, pledg-ing, to a-venge the ty-rant's wrong. We will
sea-cried out for free-dom, and the moun-tains heard the call. Then a
Yan-kee man and Dix-ie man soul ar-mored for the fight. No



Piano accompaniment for the second line of the voice part. The right hand has a melodic line with eighth notes, and the left hand has a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

leave the plow and work-shop, give our best and brav-est men, That the
might-y host of stal-warts, rose to break op-pres-sion's chain, Clans that
king or cour-i-er of kings shall then en-slave the sea, In

bat-tle-fields of Bel-gium may be har-vest fields a-gain. We will
came from Car-o-lin-a and the fut-ure gates of Maine, Braved the
stead, O lit-tle peo-ples, you and it shall both be free. From

face the can-non's fu-ry, dare the Zep-pel-in to soar, That the
storms of king-ly an-ger, faced pri-va-tion's gnaw-ing need, That to-
pir-a-cy and pow-er-lust the world shall have re-lease, And

heart's of Greece and Den-mark, may be hap-py ev-er-more. We will
day in far-off Eu-rope, oth-er bond-men might be freed, Now from
men will march-to-geth-er in the par-lia-ment of peace. And

give a - gain to Hol - land Heav - en's right to joy and song, We are
Lex - ing - ton and Con - cord ech - oes up that old glad song, We are
men will know the hap - pi - ness of right sur - mount - ing wrong, For we're

com - ing lit - tle peo - ples one hun - dred mil - lion strong. We are
com - ing lit - tle peo - ples one hun - dred mil - lion strong. We are
com - ing lit - tle peo - ples one hun - dred mil - lion strong. We are

CHORUS

Brightly, with spirit

com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, We are com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, We are

ff-pp *cresc.*

com - ing lit - tle peo - ples, One hun - dred mil - lion strong. We are hun - dred million strong.

ff *ff rit*

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