

Words by
D. A. Carrom

The Battle in the Air
Descriptive Song
with dialog.

Music by
Theodore Morse

Chorus #1

#2

#3

shorted

M - U - R - P - H - Y !! MURPHY! Att-a-boy!

H1646

.M.

#

11

425591



The Battle In The Air

A Descriptive Song With Dialog

Words By D. A. Esrom

Music By Theodore Morse

1

Far, far away she waits for me,
Watching and Waiting patiently,
I know some day we'll happy be,
In the dear homeland.

We are the Yankee boys,
We're full of Yankee joys,
And we love with hearts so true,
The old Red, White and Blue,
As we will prove to you;
(You bet your bottom dollar)
Here we stay until we end the fray,
We like thehustle and the noise,
We'd rather fight than eat,
We know we can't be beat,
The lankey, Yankee boys.

There never was a man like Murphy,
So glorious and grand is he,
Flying up above, as graceful as a dove,
He always gets the enemy;
A fighting man is Murphy,
A divil through and through,
M-U-R---P-H-Y---(shouted) MUR PHY!
'Attaboy!

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