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JUL 20 1917

Sammy of The U.S.A.

By
Gertrude Nichols Myers

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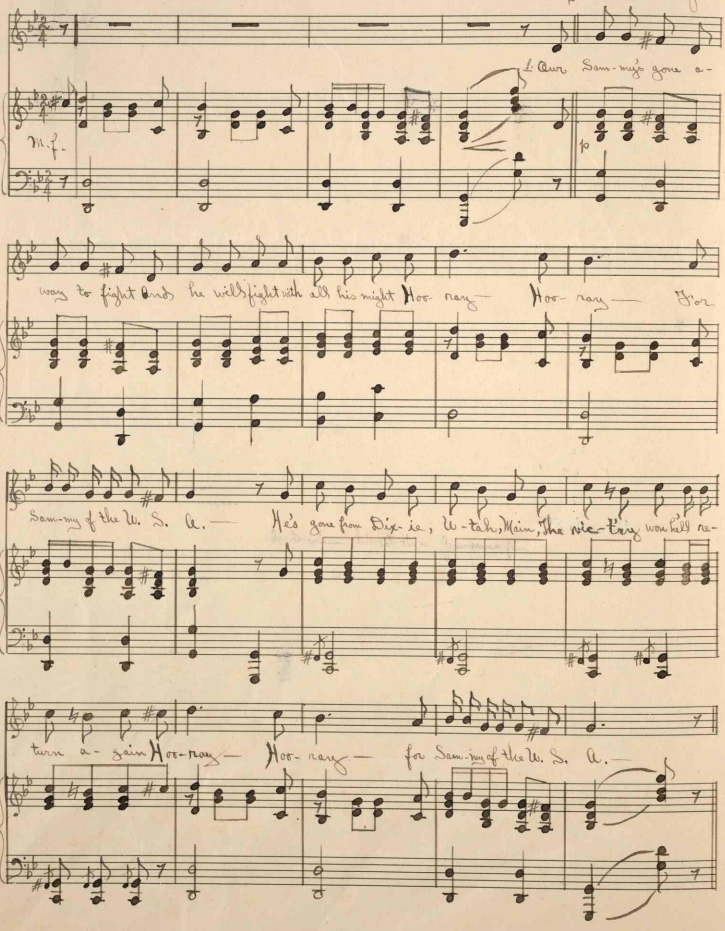
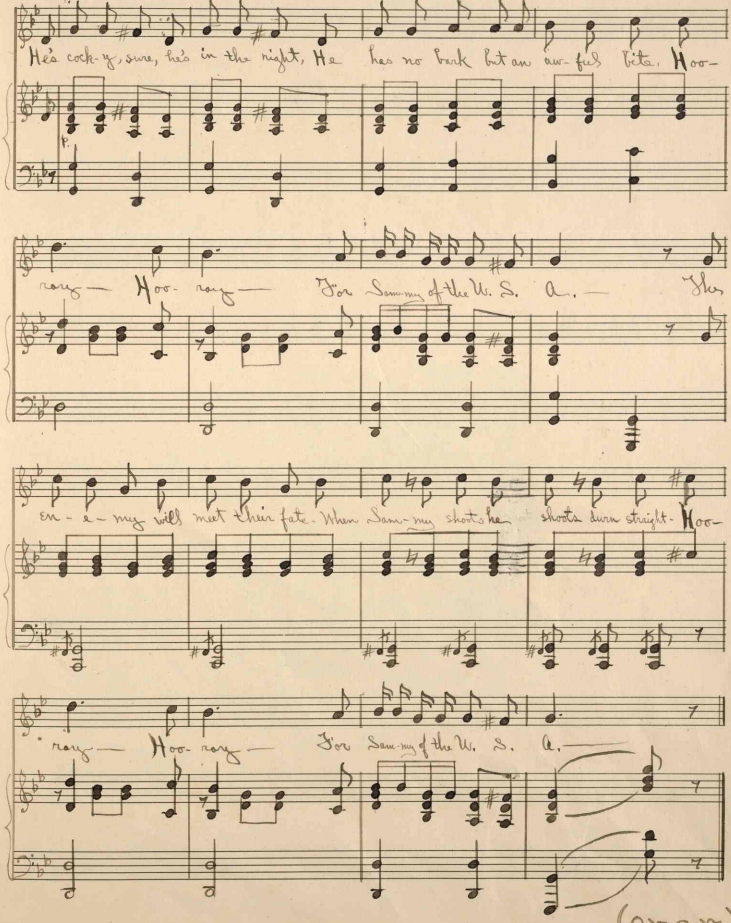
Sammy of the U. S. A.

Gertrude Nichols Myers.




He's cock-y, sure, he's in the right, He has no bark but an aw-ful bite. Hoo-
rays — Hoo- rays — For Sam-my of the U. S. A. — The
en - e - mys will meet their fate - When Sam-my shoots he shoots dum straight - Hoo-
rays — Hoo- rays — For Sam-my of the U. S. A. —
(over.)

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2. The Subs. he'll get with net or line,
And send 'em to a warmer clime,
Hoo-ray — Hoo-ray —
For Sammy of the U. S. A.
And Zeppelins he'll tickle there
Till they all bust + lose their air
Hoo-ray — Hoo-ray —
For Sammy of the U. S. A.
He'll tip old William off the throne
For millions killed, and crack his dome
Hoo-ray — Hoo-ray —
For Sammy of the U. S. A.
And when he sets the Germans free
Once more good {La - ger / Lim - berg - / beer / er} they'll see
Hoo-ray — Hoo-ray —
For Sammy of the U. S. A.!

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