

Help All to Live To-day

"AMERICA'S MOTTO"



Plantation Song, Piano, Mixed and Male Quartette

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.P HELP ALL TO LIVE TO-DAY

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AMERICA'S MOTTO

By
W. C. Piatt.

Moderato

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P

Farm-er look out o'er the fields bright-ly wav-ing, The har-vest time's com-ing to view; —
Tresh out and haul to the gar-nar dear far-mer, Till grind-ing day comes to the mill; —

p

The wheat, the bar-ley, all grain is worth sav-ing, For tresh-ing time com-ing to you —
Re-duce it to flour, to feed hun-gry children; All na-tions are need-ing us still —

Bring out the bin-der, dis-card the old cra-dles, Bind up the gold-en sheaves pure; —
We are glean-ing for good af-ter har-vest, Our lab-ers are hap-py and true; — Go

Oil up the bear-ings of en-gine and thrasher, Bring out the wa-ter cart too. —
out to the world and tell un-to oth-ers, Our mot-to is "Peace un-to You? —

CHORUS Mixed Voices

Down on the farm and plan-ta-tion From cit-y the vil-lage and town Far o-ver the

roll-ing prairie From ris-ing, to sun go-ing down To the dear old sad and for-sak-en They

need us o-ver the way Sow and reap on the farm in our coun-try Help all to live to day

Male Voices

Down on the farm and plan-ta-tion From cit-y the vil-lage and town Far o-ver the roll-ing

prairie From ris-ing to sun go-ing down To the dear old sad and for-sak-en They need us

o-ver the way Sow and reap on the farm in our coun-try Help all to live to day

"Where the Wand'ring Old Kentucky River Flows"

By W. C. Piatt, Courier Boy

CHORUS

The light is in her par-lor, Di-ning room and hall, the steam-boat bell is ring-ing, We
hear the cap-tain call, Throw out the plank bring down the grip and let the trav'ler out, The
people are as-sembling there, We hear them laugh and shout, A maid-er-in the door-way stands, with
arms ex-tend-ed wide, Come back to me my rov-ing lad, I'll be your lov-ing bride," The
Captain blows the whistle, Down the stream he goes, Where the wand'ring old Ken-tuck-y Riv-er flows.

Where the Wand'ring Old etc 2

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