music and words by J N Pritchett

Ports of Embarkation.

arranged by Tony Nicoletti

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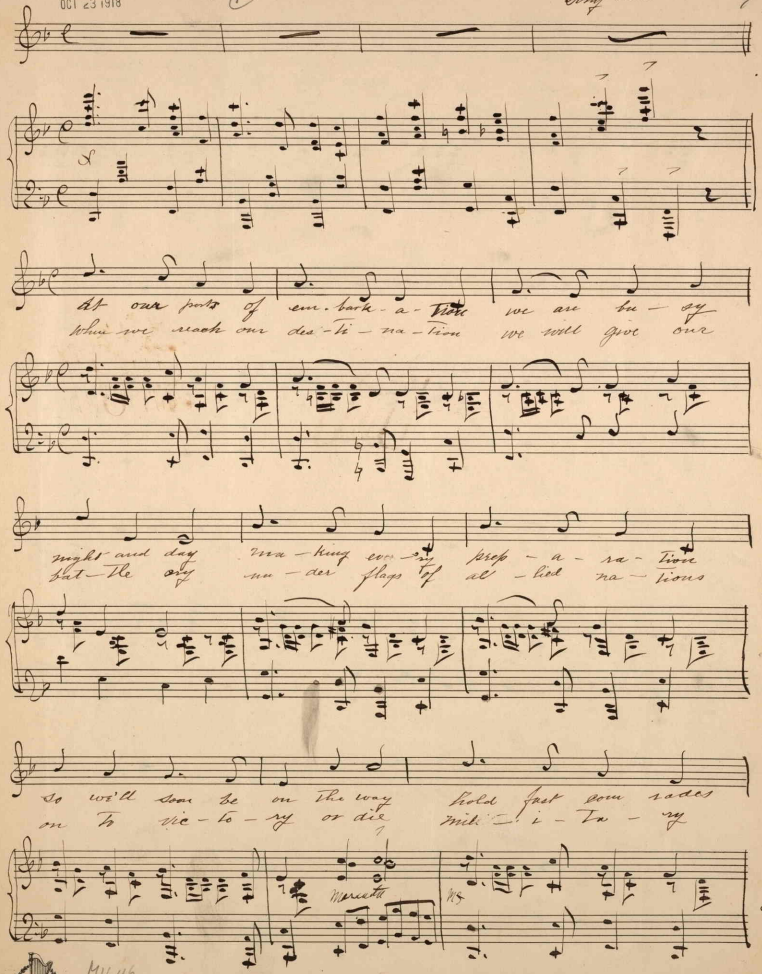
OCT 23 1918


At our ports of em-bark-a-tion we are bu-sy
When we reach our des-ti-na-tion we will give our
night and day ma-king ev-ery prep-a-ra-tion
bat-tle cry un-der flags of al-lied na-tions
so we'll soon be on the way hold fast some rades
on to vic-to-ry or die mil-i-ta-ry

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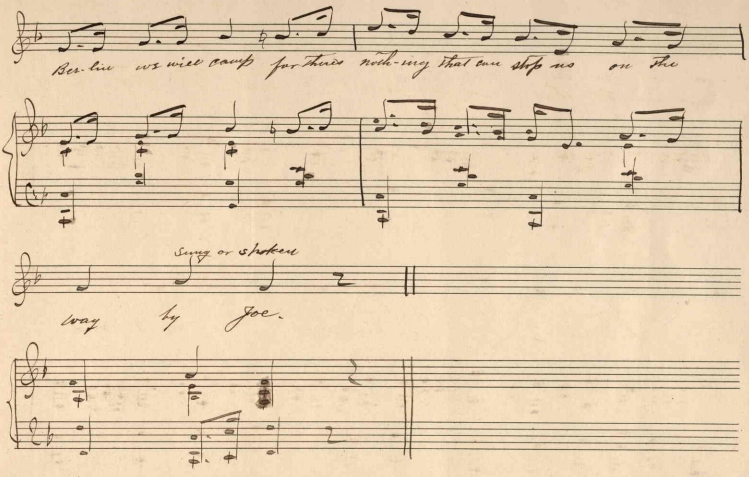
we are com-ing and there are ma-ny mil-ions more
con-quests ban-ished and a peace that can't be-tray

trans-port load-ing con-voys wait-ing to pro-test from
then we're read-y for re-turn-ing to the ground old

Chorus. Sound notes spoken Sung or spoken

Shore to shore all a-board! lets go over the sea to meet the foe where the
U. S. A.

Hunds are on the run and we'll keep them on the go and we'll tramp tramp tramp till in


Ber-lin we will camp for there noth-ing that can stop us on the
Sung or spoken
way by Joe.

Drone J N Pritchett 210-44 St Newport News Va.

$1.00 sent by registered letter.

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