Music by
Mus. Geo. A. Ryall

OCT 26 1918
©CLE433414

Dedicated to The Folks Back Home
The Sammy Boys From Quakertown

Lyric by
Sgt. T. Kirby
Corp. W. Brewton

Marcia

"$"

"$"

We've come a-cross the sea, Three Twelfth Artil-le ry We all
After the War is thru, and we have proved true blue We'll all

stand for De-mo-cra- cy With our great big guns We're out to
turn to the U. S. A. We have done our bit Happy in

get the Huns We want all to have their Lib-er-ty We're from the
do-ing it, Uncle SAM has his little say Mothers we

Ensored by Edmonds No. E.F
M1646 .R

school at Meade Pep boys and full of speed Gen'ral Pershing will take the lead
come to you Sweet hearts and wives so true From the land where they Parlez-vous

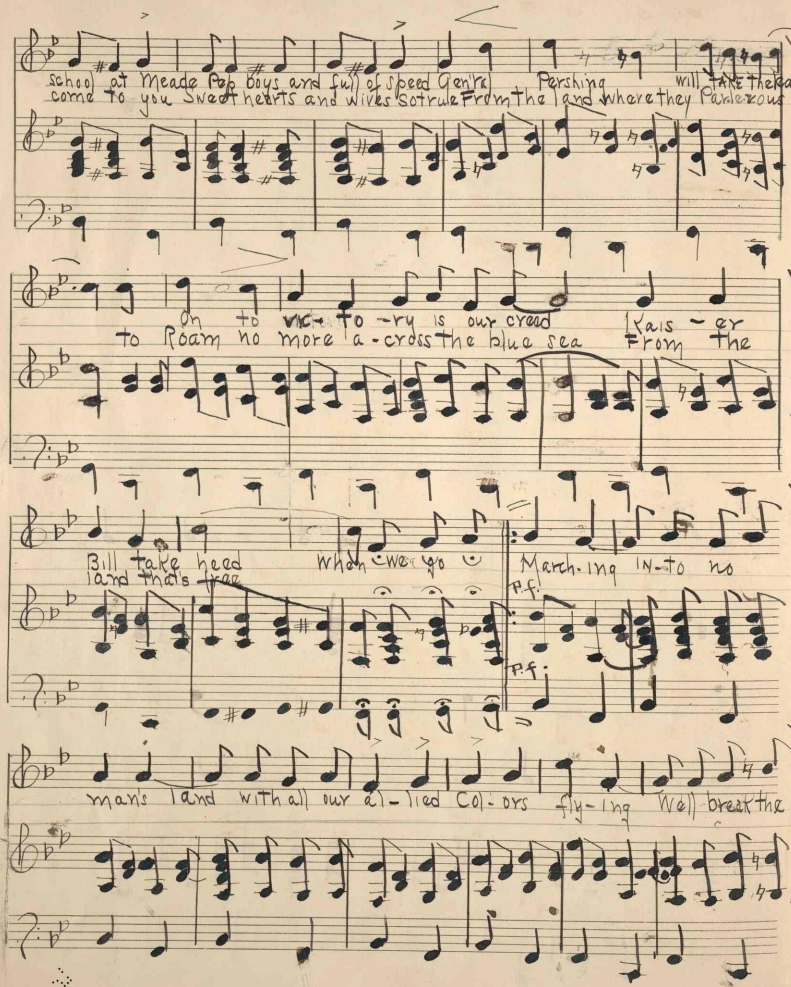
On to vic-to-ry is our creed Kais-er
to Roam no more a-cross the blue sea From the

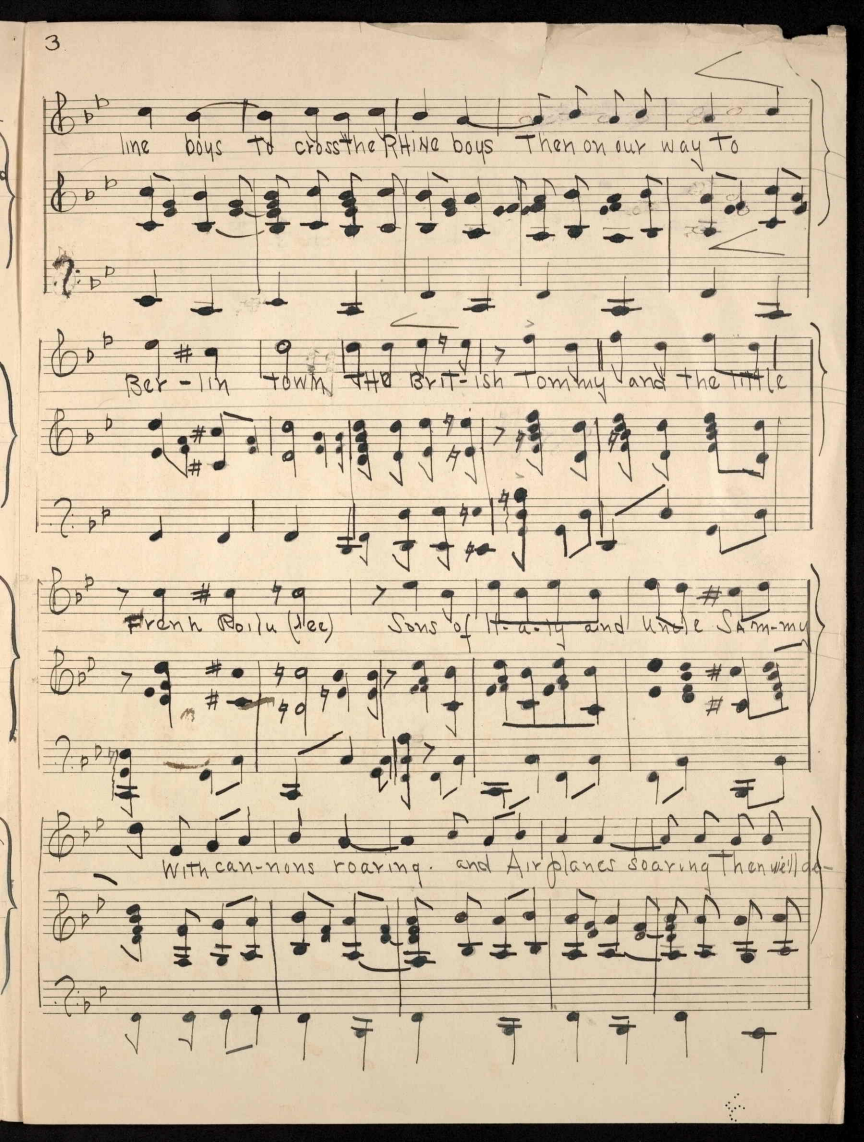
Bill take heed when we go March-ing in-to no
land that's free

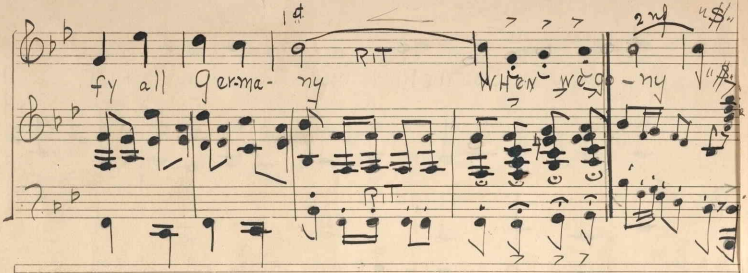
P.f.

P.f.

man's land with all our al-lied Col-ors fly-ing Well break the




line boys To cross the Rhine boys Then on our way To
Ber-lin town, The Brit-ish Tommy and the little
French Poilu (lee) Sons of It-a-ly and Uncle Sam-my
With can-nons roaring. and Air planes soaring Then we'll do-



448094