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SEP 16 1918

Have Courage My Boys We're Coming Right From The U. S. A.

Piano

Tempo di Marcia

Words + Music by O'Reilly + Rogers

Bu- gle calls, Trum- pet sounds

roll of drums, Ships are on the way,— With a million fighting lads,— Right
hear our drums, Ships are drawing near,— With our fighting Yankee lads,— For

from the U. S. A,— Have no fear we're drawing near To guard you night and
no Huns do we fear,— We'll march on to old Berlin and plant old Glory

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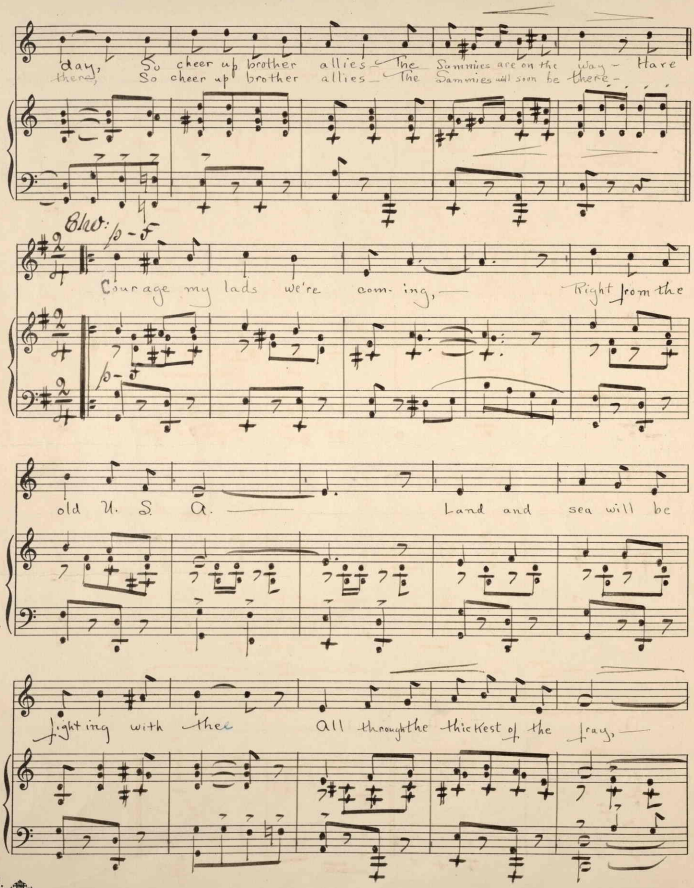
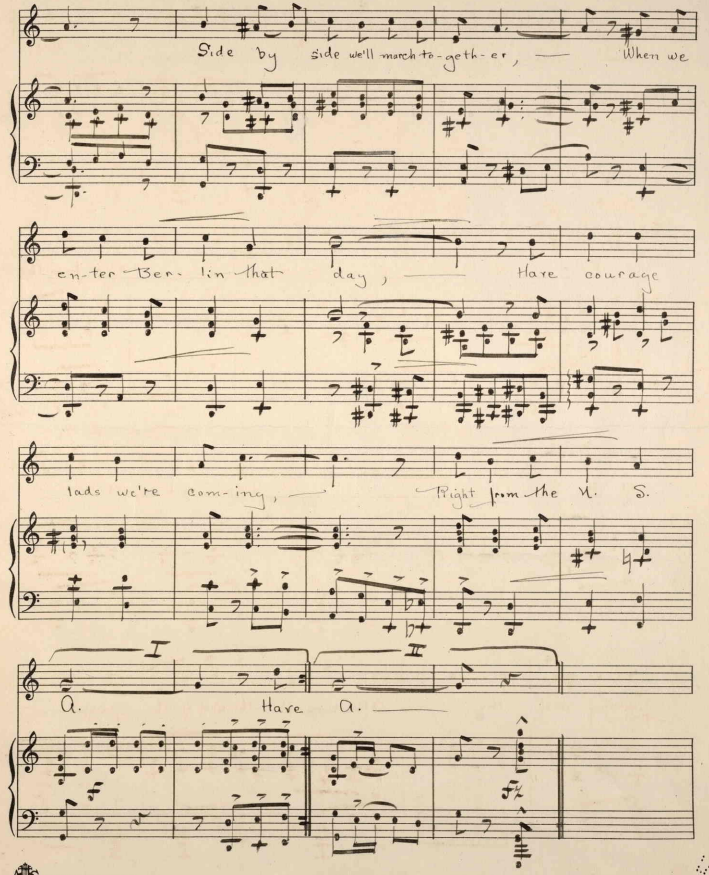
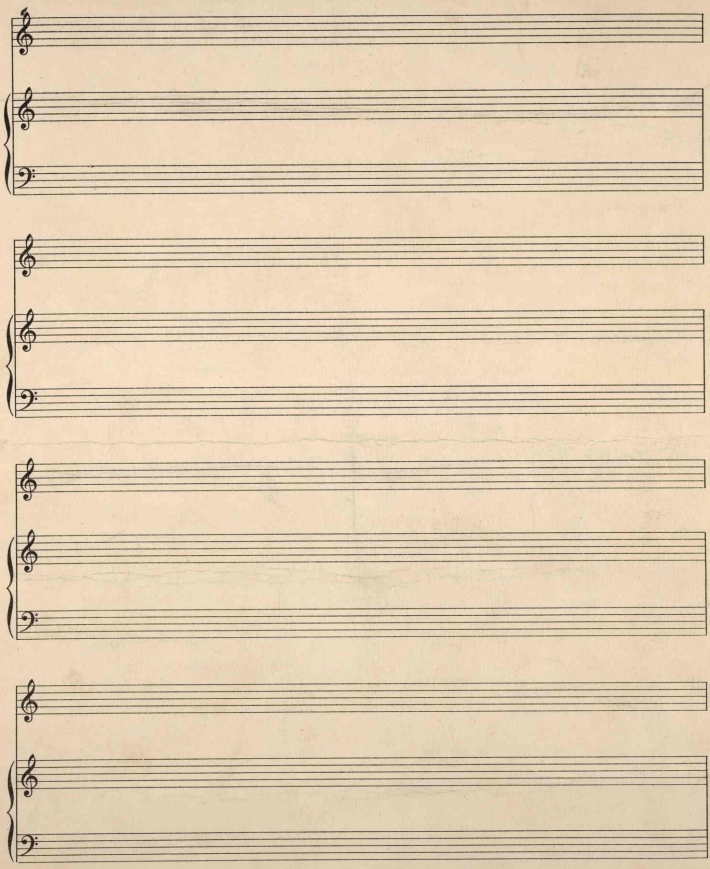

day,
there.
So cheer up brother allies — The Sammies are on the way — Hare
So cheer up brother allies — The Sammies will soon be there.
Clar. p - f
Courage my lads we're coming, — Right from the
old U. S. A. — Land and sea will be
fighting with thee All through the thickest of the fray.


Side by side we'll march to-geth-er, When we
en-ter Ber-lin that day, Hare courage
lads we're com-ing, Right from the U. S.
I
II
A. Hare A.



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