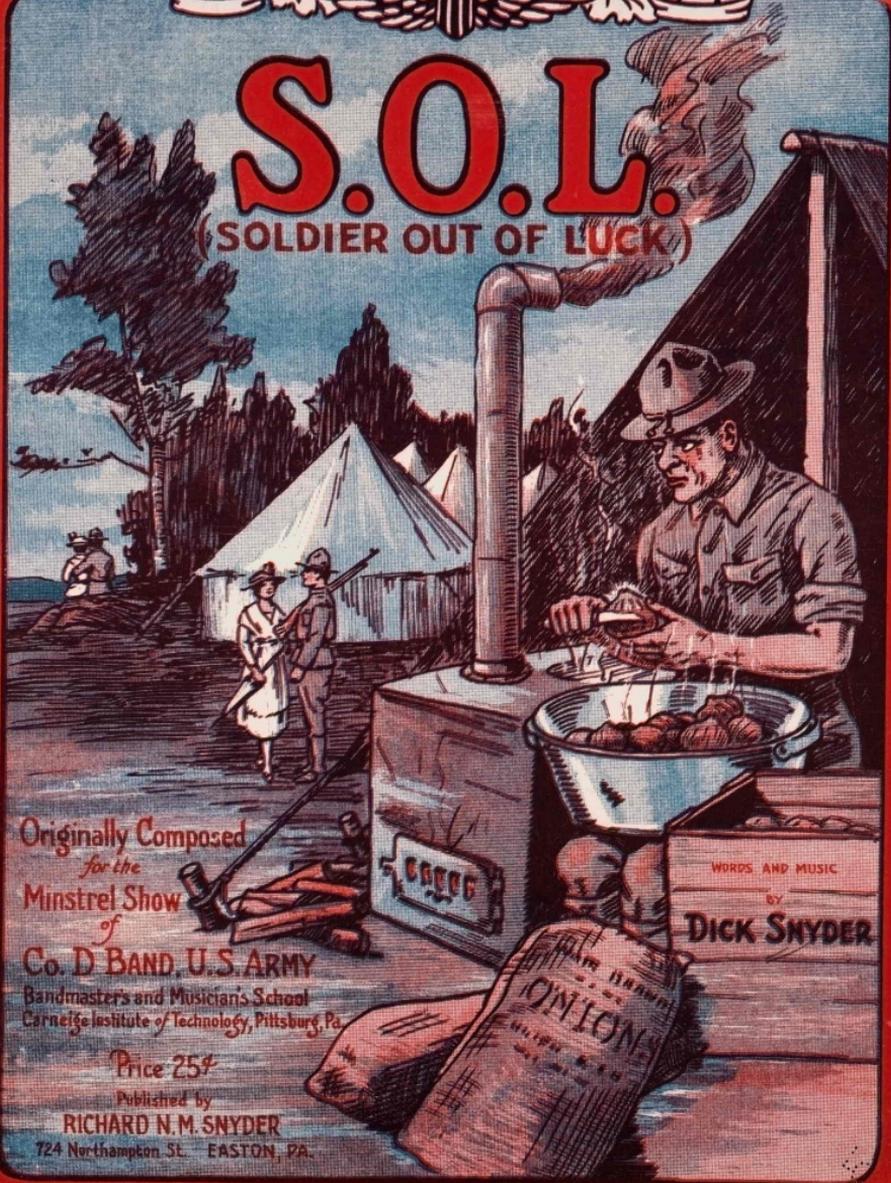


FEB 28 1919



S.O.L.

(SOLDIER OUT OF LUCK)



Originally Composed
for the
Minstrel Show

of

Co. D BAND, U.S. ARMY

Bandmaster's and Musicians' School
Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburg, Pa.

Price 25¢

Published by

RICHARD N. M. SNYDER

724 Northampton St. EASTON, PA.

WORDS AND MUSIC

by

DICK SNYDER

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S. O. L. FOR LIFE

(SOLDIER OUT OF LUCK)

Words and Music by
DICK SNYDER

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand plays a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The left hand plays a bass line of quarter notes: G2, B1, C2, D2, E2, F2, G2. The piece ends with a fermata over the final G4 note.

Tempo de Hard Luck

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are:

Im just a plain buck priv - ate in the last squad back, rear rank, I
 At first I thought I'd like to rise a - way up in the ranks, But
 At home I al - ways had good eats the best the land pro - duced, But
 A co - lored friend of mine once said he'd go and see his gal, He

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are:

sure am do - ing my small bit as a full fledged fight - ing Yank. I've picked up stumps and washed out pans so
 of - fi - cers are stiff and stern hard work and lit - tle thanks. For all their fun and board and keep and
 when I got that arm - y mess my weight was soon re - duced I wrote my pa he sent me five told
 start - ed to walk out of camp but he was S. O. L. He said "my gals in Ho - bo - ken" the

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are:

free - dom shall not die And I've peeled on - ions by the hour with tear drops in my eye.
 un - i - form they pay For me they built a K. of C. al - so Y. M. C. A.
 me to buy some eats I went and bought a meal tick - et I thought I'd have a treat.
 guards said "thats too bad You stay right here you got no pass" my friend a ra - zor had.

CHORUS (Very Slow)

S. O. L. that spells my name for life. A
 S. O. L. that spells their name for life. A
 S. O. L. that spells my name for life. Some
 S. O. L. he says "my ma's in heav'n. My

W. O. L. — and K. P. have been con-ferred on me, In
 col-onel with an ea-gle on his shoul-der is not free, I'd
 fool yelled fire they all ran out my tick-et fell by my side, A
 fa-ther he done gone be-low my gal's in Ho-bo-ken But

Wash-ing-ton there is for me still man-y more de-grees.
 ra-ther be a priv-ate with a chick-en on my knee. Spoken { Its
 pair of trench shoes came a-long punched out four-nin-ty-five.
 nig-gah let me say to you one of the three I'll see?

faster hut! two! three! four! hut! two! three! *slow* Sung
 I am S. O. L. for life.
 They are S. O. L. for life.
 I am S. O. L. for life.
 He got S. O. L. for life.