©CLE450350
APR -3 1919

Unger, John E.
Our Dammies.

M1646
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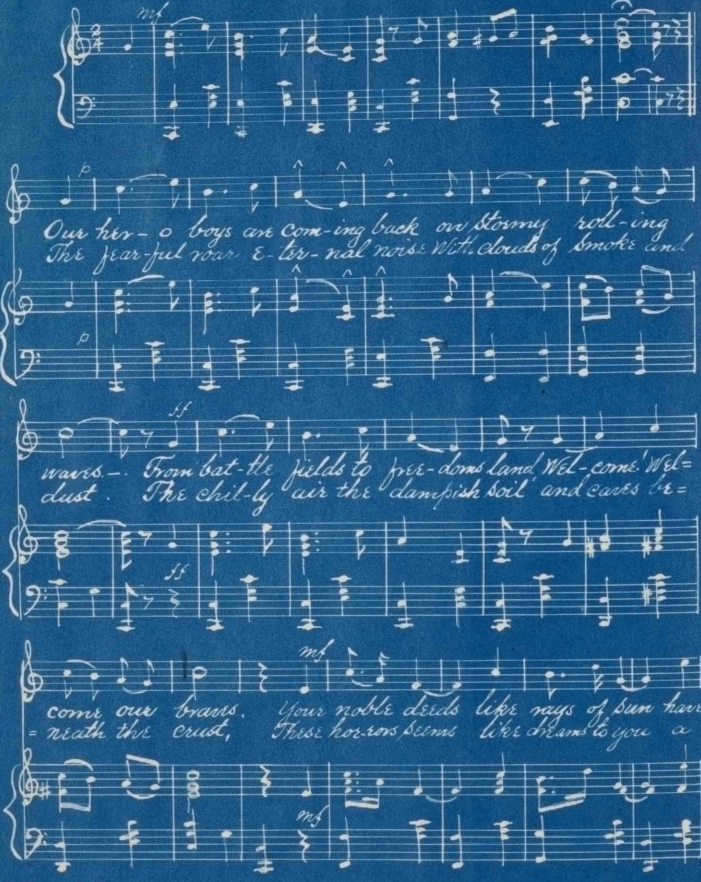
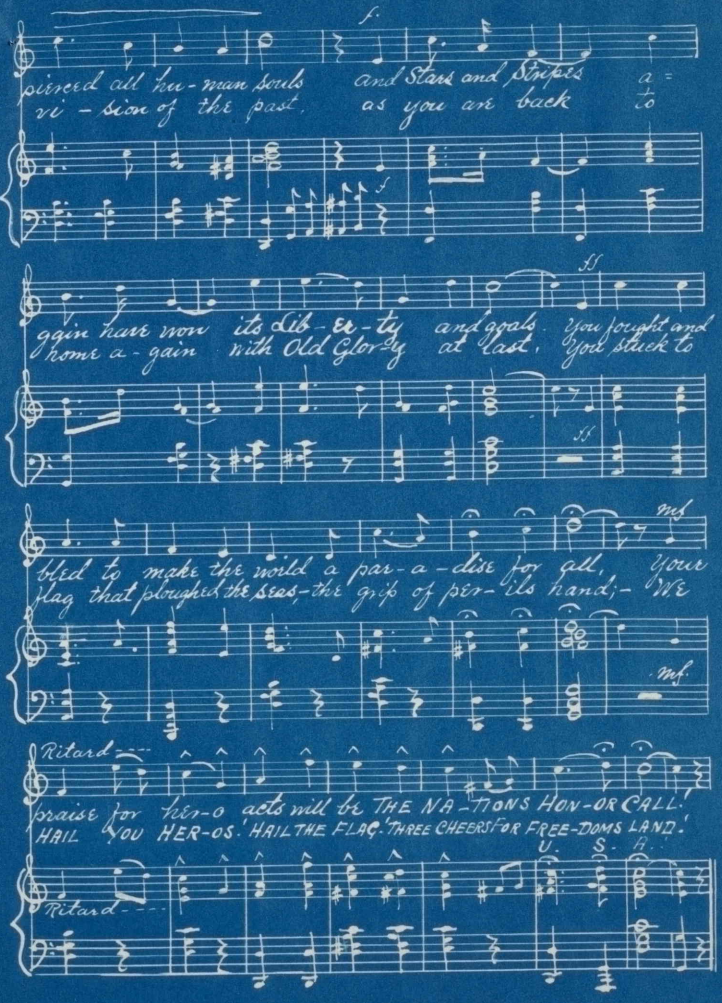
Our Sammies.

TEMPO DI MARCIA.

By JOHN E. UNGER.



A SONG of CHEER TO OUR RETURNING HEROS.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vi-sion of the past. as you are back to
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ggin have won its Lib-er-ty and goals you fought and
home a-gain with Old Glor-y at last. you stuck to
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bled to make the world a par-a-dise for all. Your
flag that ploughed the seas-the grip of per-ils hand;- We
mf
Ritard
praise for her-o acts will be THE NA-TIONS HON-OR CALL!
HAIL YOU HER-OS! HAIL THE FLAG! THREE CHEERS FOR FREE-DOMS LAND!
U. S. A.
Ritard

"OUR SAMMIES"

By JOHN E. UNGER

Our HERO-BOYS are coming back on stormy, rolling waves
From battle-fields to freedoms land WELCOME! WELCOME OUR BRAVES.
Your noble deeds like rays of sun have pierced all human souls
And STARS AND STRIPES again have won it's liberty and goals.
You fought and bled to make the world a paradise for all.
Your praise for HERO-ACTS will be the NATIONS HONOR CALL!

The fearful roar, eternal noise, with clouds of smoke and dust,
The chilly air, the dampish soil and caves beneath the crust.
These horrors seem like dreams to you-- a vision of the past
As you are back to HOME again, with OLD GLORY at last.
You stuck to FLAG that ploughed the Seas, + the grip of perils hand; -
WE HAIL YOU HEROS! HAIL THE FLAG! THREE CHEERS FOR FREEDOMS LAND!
Three cheers for U.- S.- A.

John E Unger
35 Lawrence pl
East Orange N.J.
4/1 1919