

MAR 25 1918

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'DEMOCRACY'

(Song)

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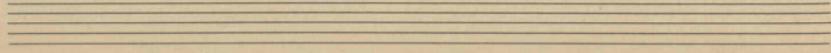
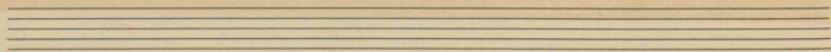
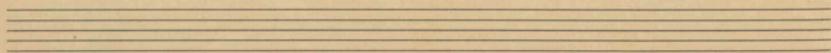
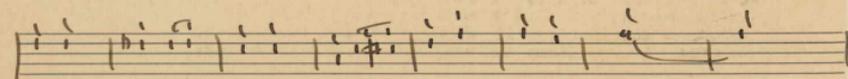
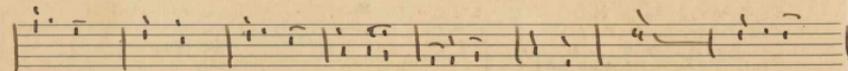
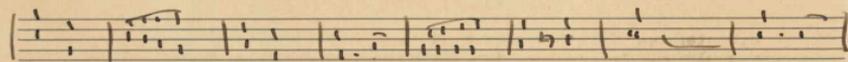
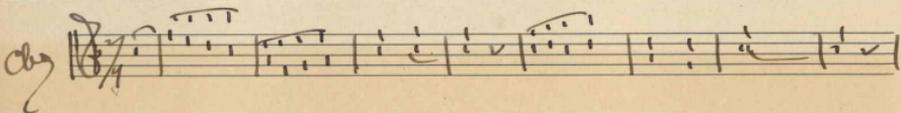
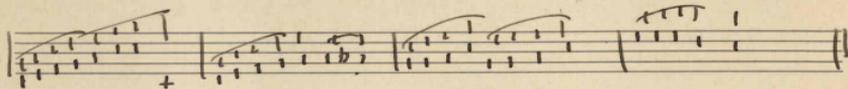
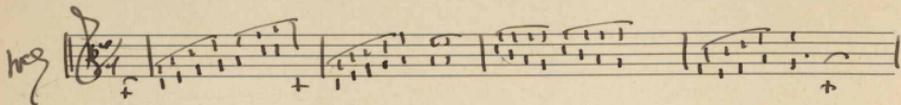
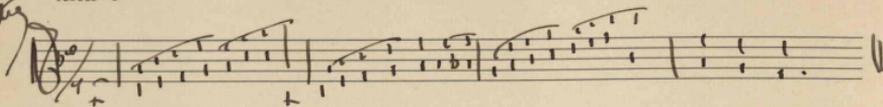
MUSIC BY

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NEW YORK CITY

M1646

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gitar *musik*



"Democracy" By Earl J. Leiby.

1

Now, listen and I'll tell you of a widowed mother who
One manly son had by her side, her aid and comfort, too;
But when Columbia called for me, to fight across the sea;
She lent him then to do his bit for our Land of the Free.

CHORUS.

Good bye, America! for we are sailing; sailing over land and sea;
Sailing; sailing for Democracy, since Russia lost her dignity;
So Austria & Germany when the Sammie get through--you see--
With England, France and Italy, we shall force Democracy.

2

What is the call we hear to day? Columbia's so they say;
The call that ev'ry patriot will very soon obey;
But ah, this mother gave her all--her son, to go so free,
Across the sea and fight the fight for world's Democracy.

