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# "OUR TEDDIES"

SONG

POEM AND COPYRIGHT BY ADELMA C. JOHNSON
94th LINDEN AV., JERSEY CITY N. J.

MUSIC BY
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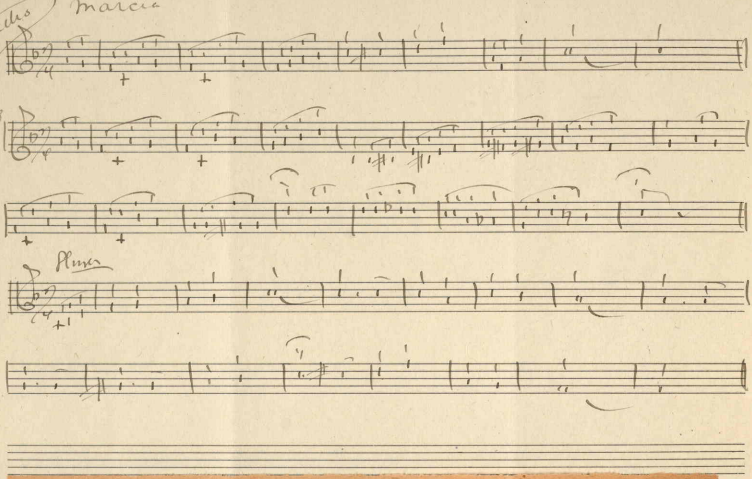


"OUR TED-IES", By Adelma C.Johnson.

When our boys take up the rifle,in response to Glory's call,
Well, we know it's not a trifle that may cost the lives of all;
And how ev'ry true heart wrenches,through the bitter hours of chance,
For our Teddies in the trenches,far away off,there in France.

CHORUS.

Oh,let our glorious banner wave,and fill each heart with pride;
For unity we're bound to save;with peace on ev'ry side.

2.

Sure,they have the Yankee spirit,tho the game is going hard;
For sov'reignty it would clear it off the face of just regard;
Let our Teddies deal the measure of their circumstance and wit;
Til the others have the pleasure of their being forced to quit.

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ART BRAND No. 10.