OCT 23 1917 ©CLE412764

"BROTHER SAMMIES"

(OR)

"FRANCE'S WELCOME TO THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS"

(SONG)

POEM BY JOHN ABBOTT, 124 MECHANIC St. PONTIAC. MICH

MUSIC BY

RAYMOND A. BROWNE
SUITE 1115
1482 BROADWAY, N. Y.

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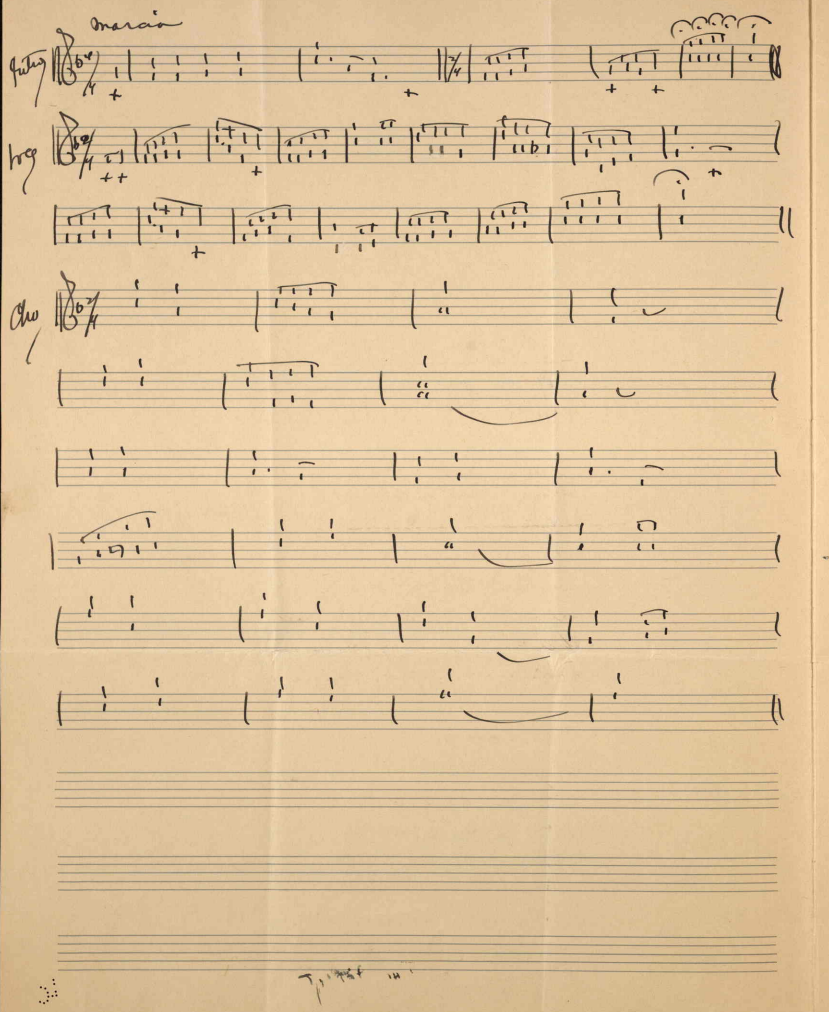
Marcia
Intro
Trog
Cho

"BROTHER JAMMIES"
(OR)
Soldiers
Frenches Welcome To The American

You are welcome, brother Jammie,
Welcome to our war-worn land,
And we take you to our bosom
Yes we take you by the hand;
For your help is greatly needed;
And we're glad that you have come
O'er three thousand miles of ocean,
To roll back the deadly Hun!

Chorus

Here's our hand then, brother Jammie,
In this cause our hearts are one,
As they were in storied days of
Lafayette, and Washington;
And the Stars and Stripes shall aid us
To roll back the deadly Hun!

By JOHN ABBOTT

Long we've struggled with the foeman;
Turned at last his rolling tide;
And to keep our sacred freedom
Thousands of our sons have died;
But our ranks have never faltered;
And the story of Verdun
Tells the world how well we battled
To roll back the deadly Huns.

But our ranks are sadly thinning;
Gallant France is bleeding white;
And our shattered homes and Phil'adelphia
Tell the story of our fight;
So with eager hearts we greet you -
Sons of Father Washington -
And the Star and Stripes shall aid us
To roll back the deadly Huns.

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