

My Country, my Mother, and you. ✓

R

Marcia

Handwritten musical notation for the Marcia section, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature and various rhythmic markings.

Tamp

Don't you hear the tramp-a-

Handwritten musical notation for the Tamp section, including piano (p) dynamics and a treble clef.

tramp of marching feet

while people

Handwritten musical notation for the section describing marching feet and people, with a treble clef.

cheer and cry?

hear the

Handwritten musical notation for the section describing cheer and cry, with a treble clef.



bugle call - sounds for one and all -

The time has come to do or die -

With my Musket on my shoulder -

And old glory cross my

AUG 31 1917

Du - ty calls me don't feel so sad.

Pa - rence rance and you let - te -

mance, I'm go - ing to fight with the boys in

France Pa - rence Hon - clant I march to -

15.

AUG 31 1917

day To Triumph for the "U. S.

4.

So when the War is

poco

over, I'll come back to fields of clover to my

own - try my Mother, and you

Handwritten musical score on aged paper. The top staff is a vocal line with two first endings marked "1." and "2." in red ink. The word "you" is written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment is written on a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals. There are some handwritten annotations in red ink, including a large "1." and "2." above the vocal line and some scribbles on the piano part.

Eight sets of empty musical staves, each consisting of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, arranged vertically on the page.

" MY COUNTRY, MY MOTHER AND YOU."

Music by Kenneth Casey.

Words by A.H.Taft

"Dont you hear the tramp-a-tramp of marching feet,
While people, cheer and cry?
Hark! The bugle-call sounds for one and all!
The time has come to do or die!
With my musket on my shoulder,
Old Glory cross my breast,
I,m going now, to face the foe, prepared to win the test!

CHORUS.

"Good-bye Mother, Sweetheart and Dad!

Duty calls me, dont feel so sad!

Farewell Nance and our little romance'..

I,m going to fight with the boys in France!

Farewell Homeland, I march today to triumph for the U.S.A.

So, when the war is over, I,ll come back to fields of clover!

To my Country, My Mother and You!"

" Dont you hear the rolling-rattle of the drums,

As we sail from Yankee shores?

We,ll do our level best and win that mighty quest,

To save the world, for Freedom, s Cause!.

After the conflict, s won, with pride your eyes shall see,

The Stars and Stripes , swing to the breeze,

Unfurled to Victory!

CHORUS.

