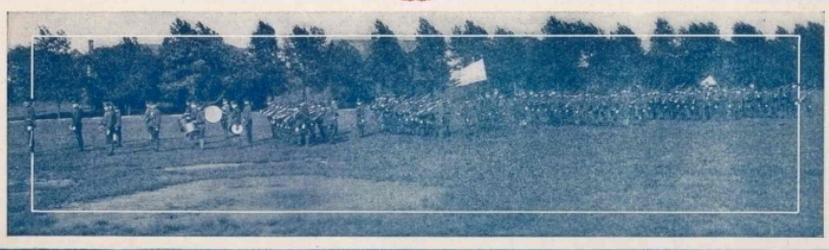
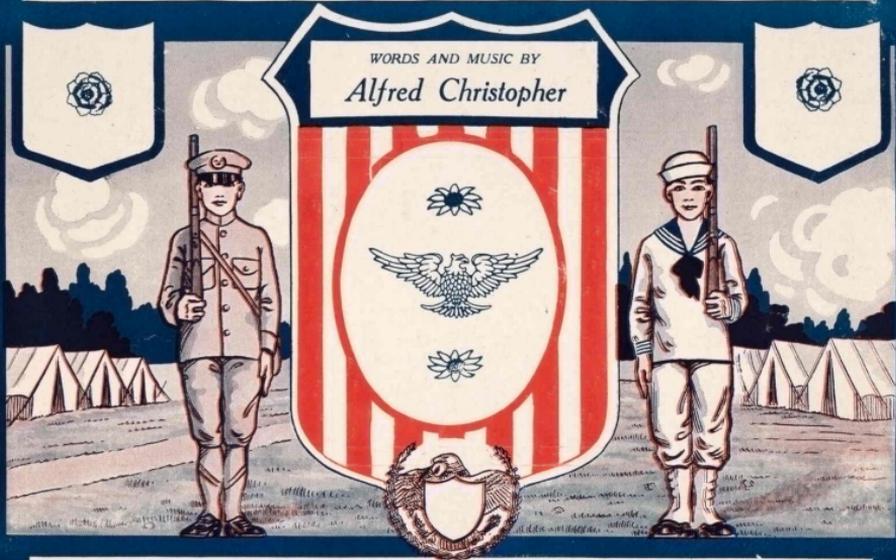


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# We Are The Sons of The Stars and Stripes

WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
*Alfred Christopher*



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PUBLISHED BY  
**ALFRED CHRISTOPHER**

# We're The Sons Of The Stars And Stripes.

Words and Music by  
**ALFRED CHRISTOPHER**  
*Arr. by W<sup>m</sup> J. Carle.*

Marcia.

Piano.

Mod<sup>to</sup> marziale.

We are in-clud-ed in this con-flict, In pro-tec-tion of all man-  
 We are now striv-ing for to have peace, But it must be a last-ing

kind;— And we would have to show our brave-ry, When we are on the fir-ing  
 one;— And the on-ly way for us to make it, Is with John-ny get your gun, your

line;— With the same spir-it of San Juan Hill, Boys, When we gained our vic-tor-  
 gun?— We would all lay our swords and our guns down, If the Huns would sing the

y— We all have to do our bit boys, For our land of Lib-er-ty;—  
 psalms;— But the Des-pot of a Na-tion, It has driv-en us to arms;—

## Chorus. Marcia moderato.

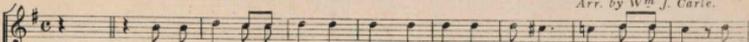
We're the Sons of the Stars and Stripes and can no longer free;  
 Our-selves from war, these try-ing time;— With a tro-cious Ger - ma - ny;  
 Un - cle Sam has tried his best, this con-quest not to reach,  
 But the loss of lives and ty-ran-ny,— has made the ea-gle screech,  
 Our coun-try calls, for one and all; To stands up for Our rights;—  
 A For-eign Na-tion can't de - fend us,— We're the Sons of the Stars and Stripes;—

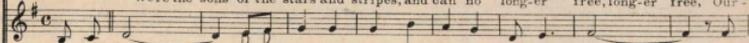
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a melody line for the voice and a piano accompaniment with a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Marcia moderato'. The score consists of eight systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as chords, arpeggios, and dynamics.

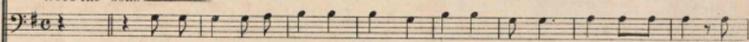
# We're The Sons Of The Stars And Stripes.

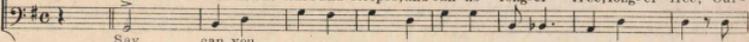
Male Quartette.

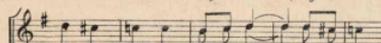
Composed by  
ALFRED CHRISTOPHER  
Arr. by Wm. J. Carle.

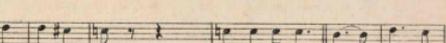
1<sup>st</sup> Tenor.  We're the sons of the stars and stripes, and can no long-er free, long-er free, Our-

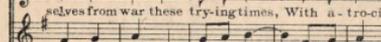
2<sup>nd</sup> Tenor.  We're the sons

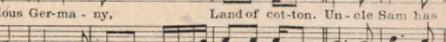
1<sup>st</sup> Bass.  We're the sons of the stars and stripes, and can no long-er free, long-er free, Our-

2<sup>nd</sup> Bass.  Say can you

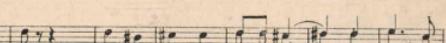
 selves from war these try-ing times, With a - tro - cious Ger - ma - ny, Land of cot - ton. Un - cle Sam has

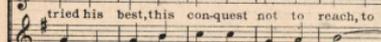
 Ger - ma - ny, down south in

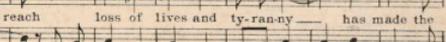
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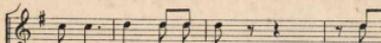
 Ger - ma - ny, down south in

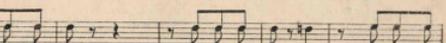
 tried his best, this con - quest not to reach, to reach loss of lives and ty - ran - ny has made the

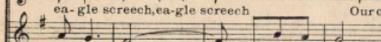
 But the

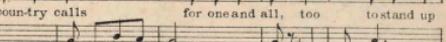
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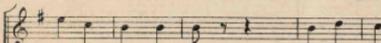
 ea - gle screech, ea - gle screech Our coun - try calls for one and all, too to stand up

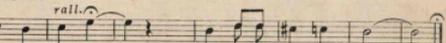
 Our coun - try calls for one and all too stand up

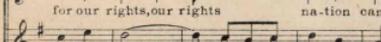
 ea - gle screech, ea - gle screech Our coun - try calls for one and all, too to stand up

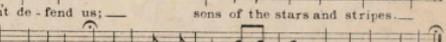
 Our coun - try calls for one and all too stand up

*div. ad lib.*

 for our rights, our rights na - tion can't de - fend us; — sons of the stars and stripes. —

 a for - eign We're the

 for our rights, our rights na - tion can't de - fend us; sons of the stars and stripes.

 for our rights, our rights na - tion can't de - fend us; sons of the stars and stripes.

