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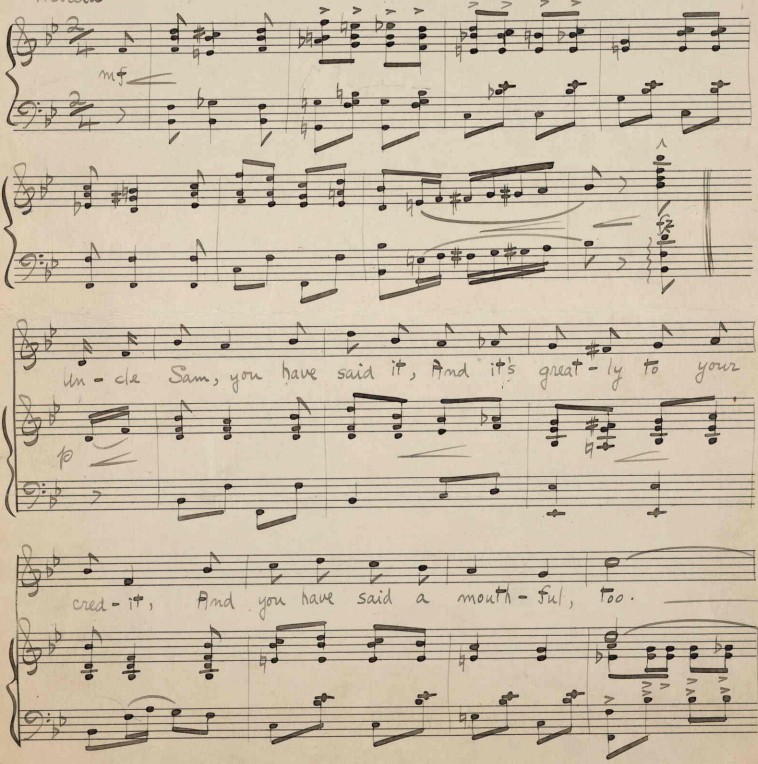
FEB 28 1918

Words & Music
by
Russell Childs

Land of the Free! Home of the Brave

Uncle Sam You Have Said It!

Marcia



mf

fz

Un - cle Sam, you have said it, And it's great - ly to your

p

cred - it, And you have said a mouth - ful, too.

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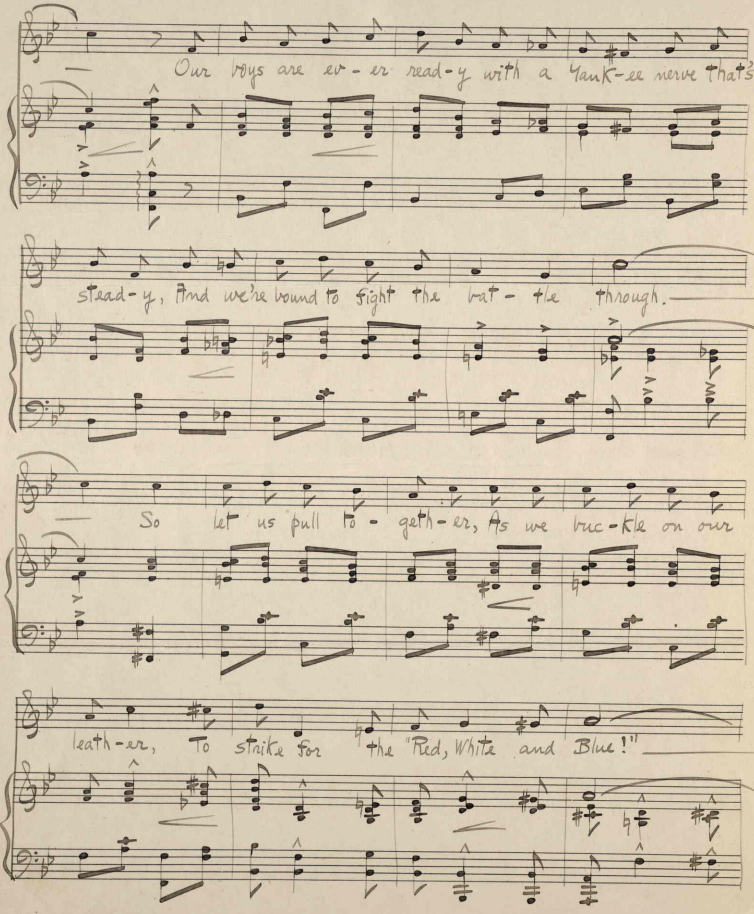
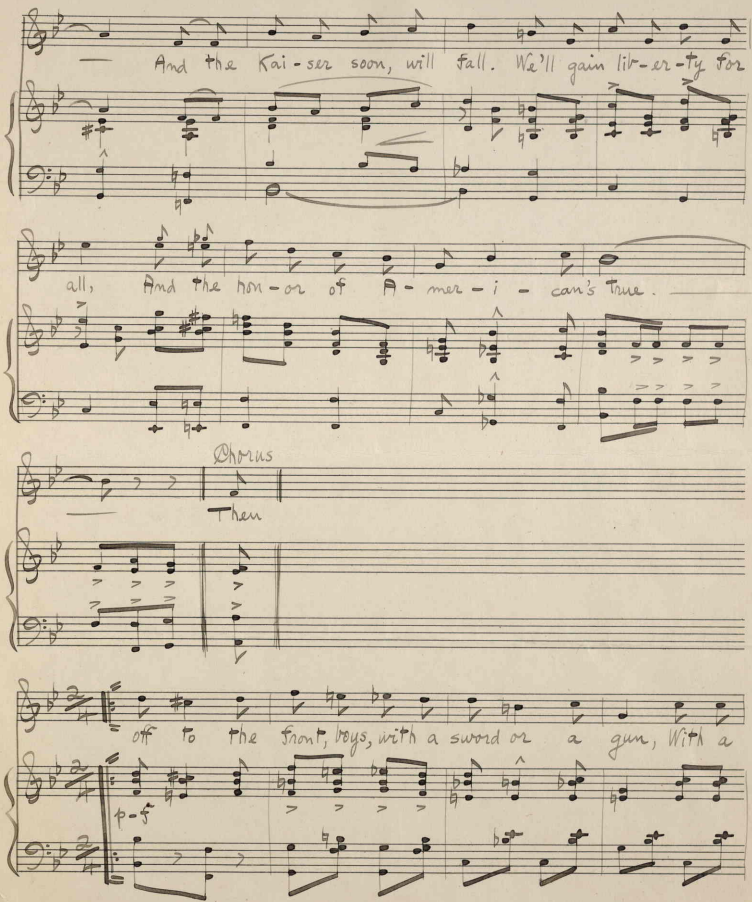
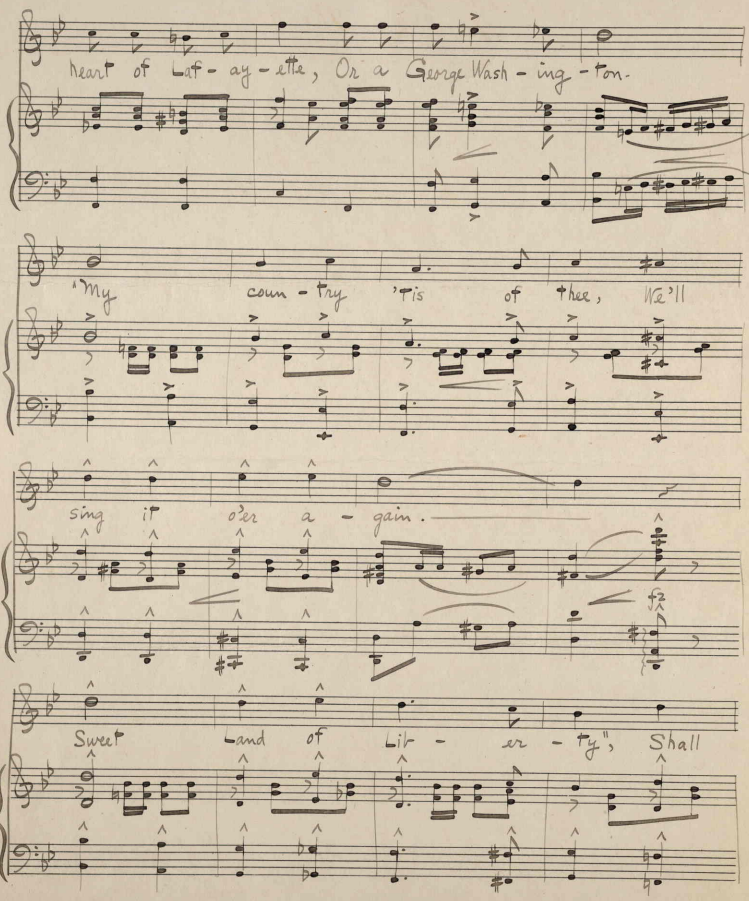
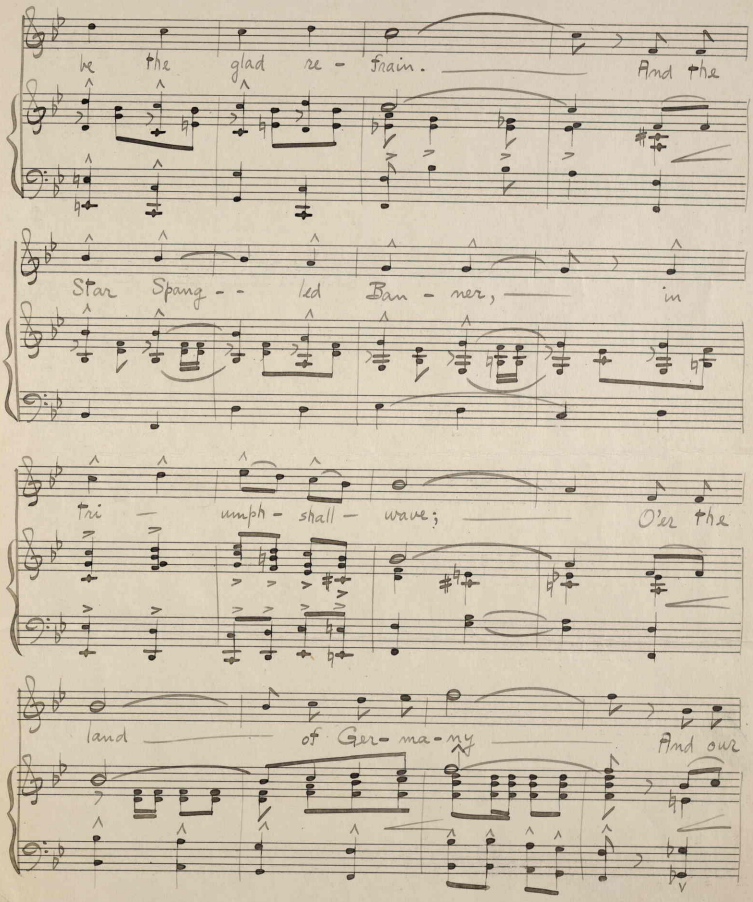
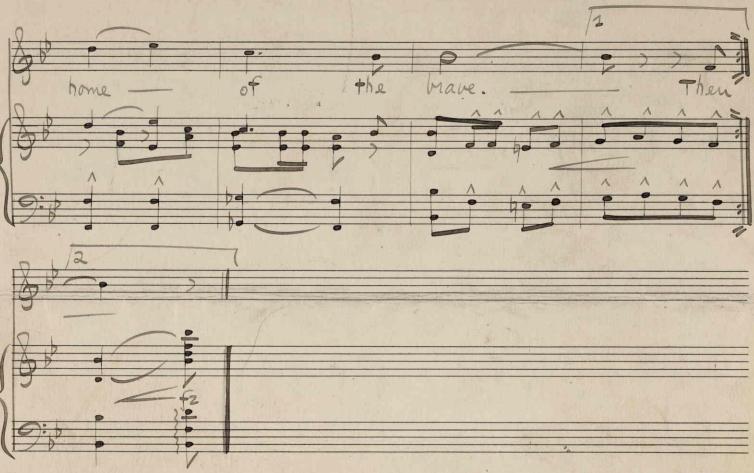

Our boys are ev - er read - y with a Yank - ee nerve that's
stead - y, And we're bound to fight the bat - tle through.
So let us pull to - geth - er, As we buc - kle on our
leath - er, To strike for the "Red, White and Blue!"


And the Kai-ser soon, will fall. We'll gain lib-er-ty for
all, And the hon-or of A-mer-i-can's true.
Chorus
Then
off to the front, boys, with a sword or a gun, With a
p-f


heart of Laf - ay - ette, Or a George Wash - ing - ton.
"My coun - try 'tis of thee, We'll
sing it o'er a - gain.
fz
Sweet Land of Lib - er - ty", Shall


we the glad re - frain. And the
Star Spang - - led Ban - ner, in
tri - umph - shall - wave; O'er the
land of Ger - ma - ny And our


home — of the brave. — Then
fz

Patriotic War Song (entitled)—

Land Of The Free

Home Of The Brave

Uncle Sam You Have Said It

Words & Music by ---------- Russell Childs.

1.

Uncle Sam you have said it
And it's pretty to your credit
And you have said a mouthful too
Our boys are ever ready
With a yankee nerve that's steady
And we're bound to fight the battle through
So let us pull together
As we buckle on our leather
To strike for the Red, White & Blue.
And the Kaiser soon will fall
We'll gain Liberty for all
And the honor of Americans true

—(Chorus)—

Then off to the front boys with a
sword or a gun
With a heart of Lafayette, or a
George Washington
My country 'tis of thee!
We'll sing it o'er again
Sweet land of liberty
Shall be the glad refrain
And the Star Spangled, in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of Germany, and our home of the brave.

(2nd Verse)

In history you've read it
Patrick Henry bravely said it
And that is what we're fighting for
Tho' cowards feet may falter
Our spirits ne'er will alter
The boys of Uncle Sam will end the war
With american devotion
We'll cross the briney ocean
To fight with the Allies, side by side
With our naval gunners true
Bold Aviators too
Brave hearts and american pride.

(Chorus)

Then off to the front boys with a sword or a gun, etc. etc.

3rd (Encore verse)

This war is not a fiction
It was Gen'l Grant's prediction
Our President now tells us what to do
Our dreadnaughts are the best
We have put them to the test
And of battleship destroyers we've a few
They've dug trenches by the million
Let the Kaiser dig a billion
While he's hiding in his concrete sky
With our army of the Air
We will drive him to dispair
And their submarines we'll sink from on high

Dedicated to President Wilson.

Patriotic War Song.

Land of the free Home of the brave

Uncle Sam you have said it!

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3rd. (Encore verse)

This war is not a fiction,
It was Genl. Grant's prediction,
Our President now tells us what to do,
Our dreadnaughts are the best
We have put them to the test
And of battle-ship-destroyers we've a few,
They've dug trenches by the million,
Let the Kaiser dig a billion
While he's hiding in his concrete sky,
With our army of the air
We will drive him to despair,
And their submarines we'll sink from on high.