

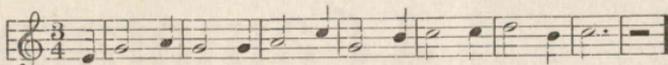
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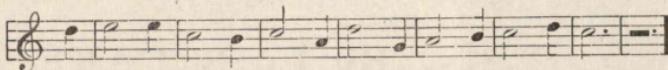
Uncle Sam's Glories.

Key of C.

Words and Music by Lu B. Cake.



1. We're sol - dier mix of Sev'n-ty - Six, Blue, Gray, and all in one;
2. We have best ones of fight-ing sons, From Ham to mas - cot Shem;
3. We're Eng-lish li - on, Ir-ish wake, French whale, U. S. get there;



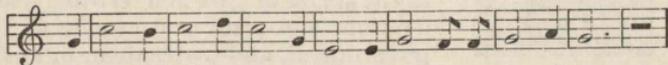
Aves, troops, and tars, Old Glo - ry stars, Sam's Ar-my, Na - vy Gun.
Free Ger mans, Aus - tri - ans, and Huns, A - dopt - ed best of them.
I - tal - ian av-'lanche, Can'd earthquake, The best of ev - 'ry-where.

Chorus.

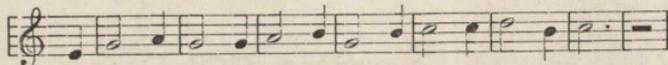
Led by Uncle Sam in costume, with flag. Line up to sing verse, march in Chorus. Society, or soldiers, can use evolutions to suit verses and Chorus; full drill.



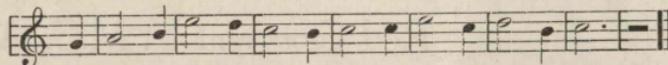
Sam, Sam, hur - rah for Un - cle Sam!



His Ar - my gun or Na - vy one, A son of a gun I am!



In Sev'n - ty - Six and Six - ty-Three, Old Glo - ry or - i - flamb,



His sol - dier Glo - ries now are we, Hur-rah for Un - cle Sam!

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M1646
.c



UNCLE SAM'S GLORIES.

Group of Soldiers, Sailors, Aviators, and their girls sing first five verses, about US. Note following directions:—

Third verse show flag as nation is named.

Verse 6 show picture Kaiser first line: at word "dope" present arms.

Verse 12, at words "Red, White and Blue" plant flag, line up, guns aimed.

Verse 13 at "Carve Turkey" flourish sword.

Verse 15, last line end with Rooster crow.

Verse 16 show Red Cross, Red Triangle.

Verse 17 wave flags. Put GO in music and words.

4

American, and ev'ry man
Is twins till wins the fight:
Man AND girl one. to whip the Hun,
Till all their flags are white.

5

E Pluribus, and all of us
Are Unum for the war:
United States till Hades gates
Show Huns what they are for.

Group sing next six verses about foes. Have prisoners to show Turk, etc. Kaiser as Satan.

6

War Germicrobe, the curse the globe,
Does fool and fooler things;
We have a hope our Uncle's dope
Will cure the craze of kings!

7

"Meinself und Gott," and who is what?
Bill first in Sheol reign;
A god would be, but what is he?
World butcher of the slain!

8

Germs once made good, for Freedom stood,
Now tyrannize and bluff;
Though Kaiser cursed the weineworst,
Can't get Wilhelm enough.

9

Clown Prince and Bill would curse and kill
An empire world to rule;
Joined Turk and Hun, the Evil One;
All they could force or fool.

10

Because Potsdam beat Hades damn,
Bill outranked Nick at sin,
War fiend Clown Prince, with all the imps,
Moved Hades to Berlin.

11

Out sataned Sate to abdicate,
For Kaiser of Potsdam,
All German hell, "Gott mit uns" yell,
They tackled Uncle Sam.

MR. AND MRS. CAKE sing Lu's Musical Creations, Give
 Character Sketches from his Books, put on his Mock Trial
 and Playlogues for All Kinds of Benefits.

SAMPLE OPINIONS

His Lantern Song the prettiest Railroad song published.

—Locomotive Engineer's Magazine

I heartily commend "My Soljah Soul" and use it in my work "Somewhere in France".—J. H. Crain, Y. M. C. A. Secretary.

Stirring patriotic song. May it be sung around the world to discomfiture of Pirate of Potsdam.—Madison C. Peters, all know.

Your song stirs the heart and inspires the patriotism of all true Americans. May it be sung both sides of the sea.—Dr. R. S. McArthur, President Baptist World Alliance.

Group with bayonets, flags, etc., sing next five verses,—What we'll do to Boches. Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. in this group.

12

Fast German dyes, and faster lies,
 Die faster 'fore we're done;
 For we'll show you, Red, White, and Blue,
 Are colors that don't run!

13

Bust Hun heads out war toggered crount,
 Shell-spill the Kaiser beer!
 We'll smitheren the submarine;
 Carve Turkey all the year!

14

For Austr'a we are Hungary,
 We're Russian for Moham!
 Bill's Germa—knee shall bow or flee,
 For Hun-Black-Handing Sam!

15

War till Bill Kaise the last time lies,
 Throne-buried where he crew;
 Peace cablegram Old Glory Sam,
 "World Yankee Doodle Doo!"

16

With gold and grain, grit, brawn and brain,
 Red Cross, Y. M. C. A.,
 New world make we, DEMOCRACY!
 End war with Peace to stay.

[Entire audience sings last verse and waves flags.]

17

Our flag unfurled for all the world,
 Has US and Host on High,
 God led to fight until the Right
 Shall reign, Sea, Land, and Sky!

This Camptata ten cents a copy, 60 cents a dozen, \$4 a hundred, postpaid.
 "My Soljah Soul" 5c each, 40c a dozen, \$2 per hundred. Or, 100 copies of each in one order, \$5.00. Great Red Cross Marching Song,—tune "Onward Christian Soldier," with recitation alternate; also inspiring Y. M. C. A. song, tune, "He Leadeth Me", for Local Talent Entertainment, both for 5c, dozen 25c. 50 of each, \$1.00.
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UNCLE SAM'S GLORIES



Red Cross Song



CAMPTATA



Y. M. C. A. Song

A Camptata

By Lu B. CAKE

Author of Good Books, Popular Songs

SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS: A war for Democracy means, To give every one a fair chance. It means Song writers same as others. If my songs suit, sing them, and we help each other serve our country in the way the call comes. I publish in cheap form so all can use them, and I can use my chance in the battle of Life and World War. To fight autocracy and monopoly in government, and foster them in business, is to be neither a true soldier nor a good citizen; so we all front face!

SONGS SOLD
SUNG

Red Cross and Y. M. C. A.

BENEFITS

Societies, Churches Schools, Lodges, &c.

Terms and Address, last page.

