APR 29 1916

OUR DEAR OLD UNITED STATES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
CHESTER L. CALDWELL.

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

PIANO

HAIL OUR U-NIT-ED STATES. MIGH-TY LAND THAT DED-I ----- CATES, IT'S

LIFE THAT THERE SHALL BE, FOR ALL POS-TER-I-TY, A HAP-PY WORLD RE-GEN-ER-ATE. A

U-NI-VERSE IN HOM-AGE BOWS, WE CHILD-REN BY OUR SOL-EMN VOWS, AF-

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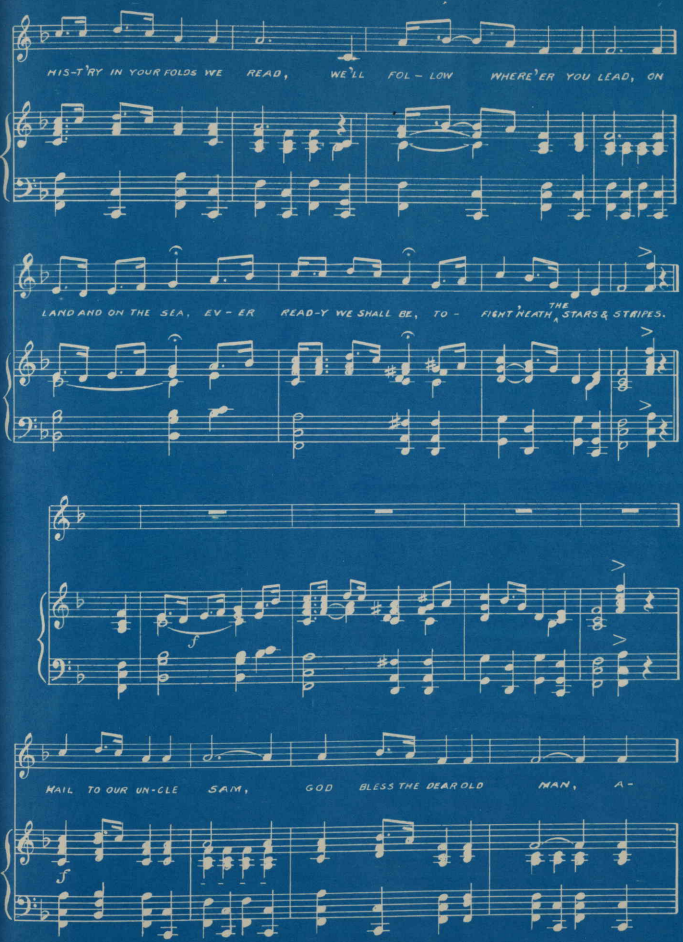
FIRM TO GOD ON HIGH, THAT WE'LL EV-ER LIVE AND DIE, FOR OUR DEAR OLD U-NI-TED STATES.

f

HAIL TO THE STARS AND STRIPES, EM — BLEM WHICH AL-WAYS DE-LIGHTS, OUR

f

DAUGH-TERS AND OUR SONS, AND OUR BOYS BE-HIND THE GUNS, AND IN-SPIRES THEM TO DEEDS OF MIGHT. OUR


MIS-T'RY IN YOUR FOLDS WE READ, WE'LL FOL-LOW WHERE'ER YOU LEAD, ON
LAND AND ON THE SEA, EV-ER READ-Y WE SHALL BE, TO-FIGHT 'NEATH THE STARS & STRIPES.
f
HAIL TO OUR UN-CLE SAM, GOD BLESS THE DEAR OLD MAN, A-
f

POS - TLE OF RIGHT, HE'S NOT TOO PROUD TO FIGHT, WHEN DE-MOC - RA - CY'S CAUSE DE - MANDS. HIS

HUN-DRED MIL-LION HOST, AND MORE, U - NI - TED AS NEV-ER BE-FORE; IN

PEACE AND THRU' STRIFE, WE PLEDGE OUR ALL, OUR LIFE, IN DE - FENSE OF OUR UN-CLE SAM.