~~Delivered~~
JUL 23 1918

©GLE433982

Crouch, B. B
On to Berlin

M1646
.C

PRESSER
PHILADA.

On To Berlin.

Introduction

Maestoso

Voice

Piano

Moderato

On to Ber-lin this mot-to un-

furl In ev'ry camp in the civ-i-lived world, To in spire our

First Verse

boys with a cour-age and vim, Which knows no

fail-ure but is sure to win, The fight for the free-dom

of all man-kind; do tail and en-dure their pur-pose in

mind.

PHILADA.

Chorous.

Andante

Oh! ral-ly our boys to the flag, Dont al- low your val-

-or to lag; For we must fin-ish the

work we've be-gun: To con-quer, to un-arm, to

cri-i-live the Hun. Let us work with-out ceas-ing our

A tempo

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PRESSER PHILADA.

Chorous (continued from page

Fer-vor in-creas-ing 'Till the bat-tle of vic-try is

non.

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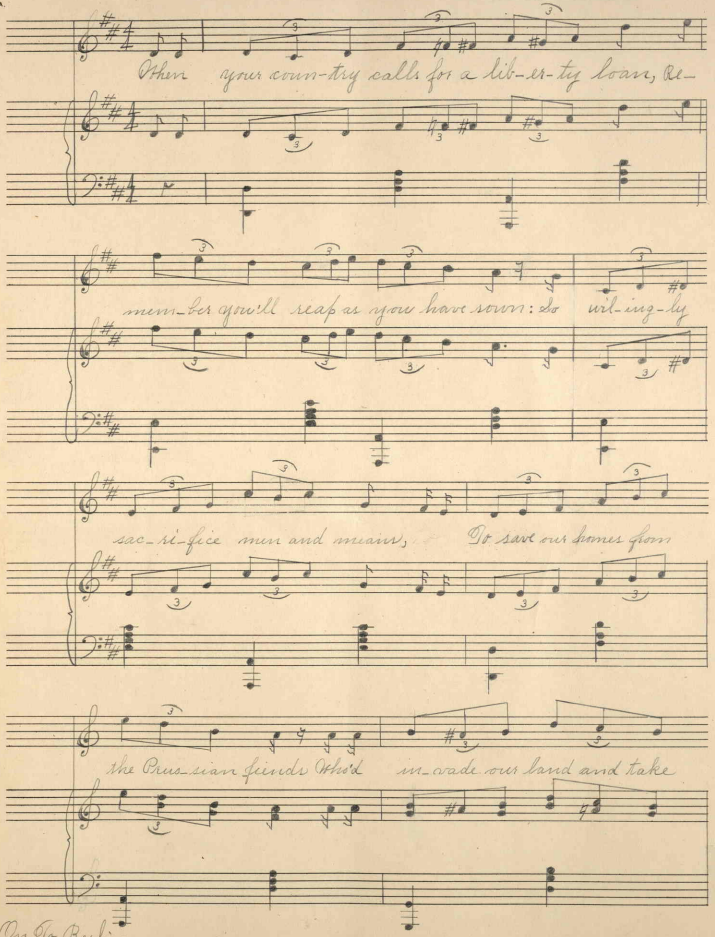
Second Verse



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Second Verse.

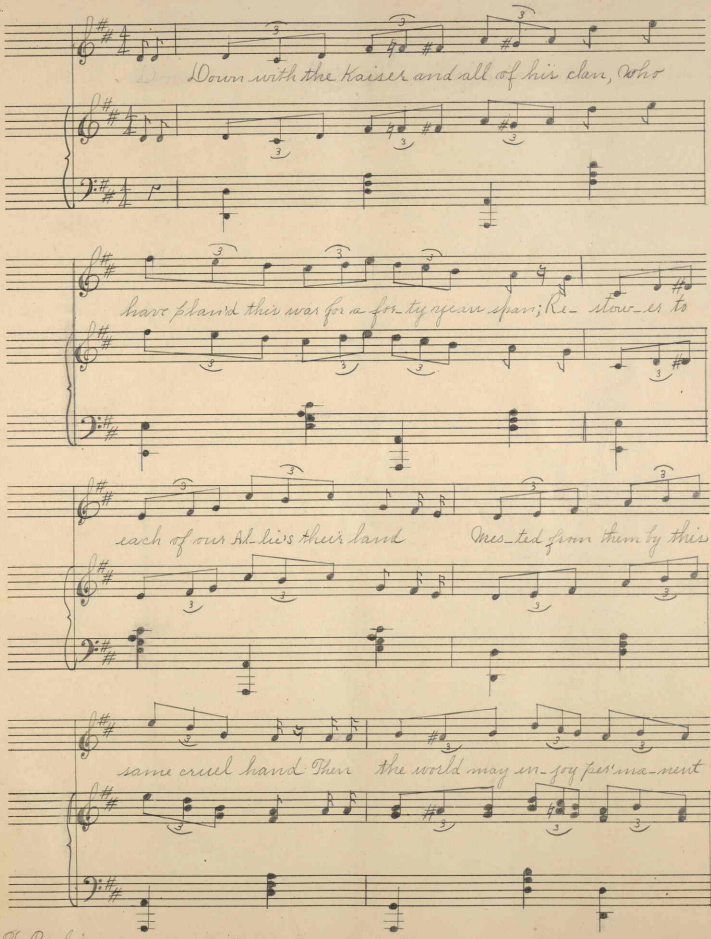
PRESSER
PHILADA.

ter_ri_ble toll, To rule this fair land is the Kaiser's

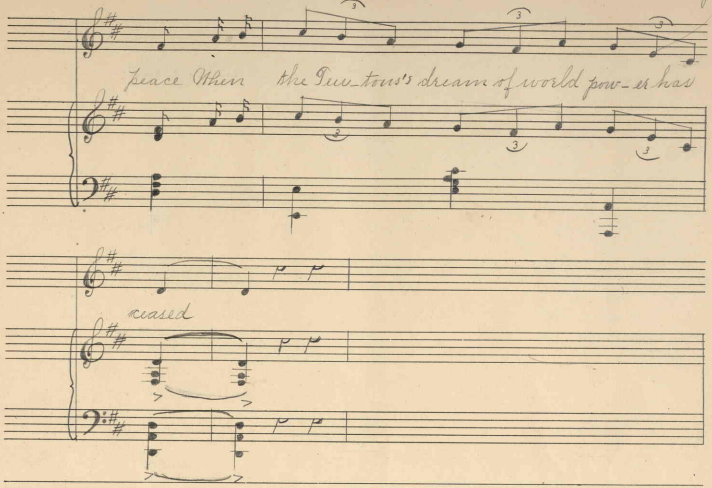
goal

THE PRESSER PHILADA.

Third Verse.



Third Verse -



Fourth Verse

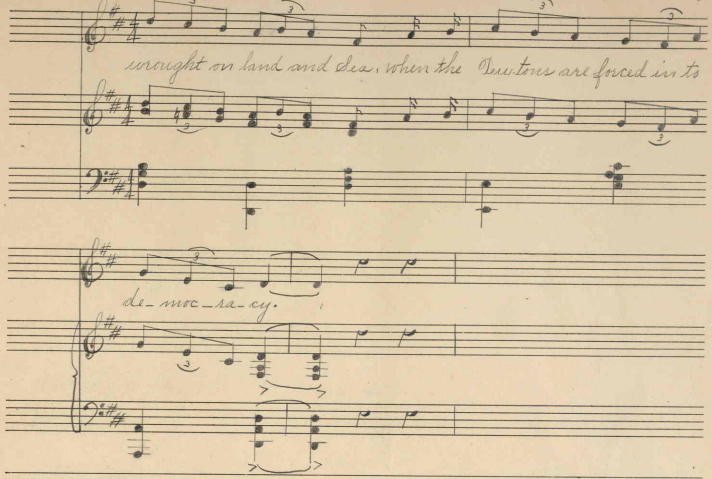
Re- mem-ber in-dem-ni-ties must be paid. When

the fi-nal peace terms with Germany is made For there is a

law of just ret ri-bu-tion which de- mands that the

Huns make due res-ti-tu-tion: For the de-struc-tion

On To Berlin.


wrought on land and sea. when the Teutons are forced in to
de_moc_ra_cy.

442508

PHILADA.
PRESSER

A. B. COUCH, M. D.
MODERN PATHOLOGY AND
DIRECT TREATMENT
PERRY, TEXAS

Music by
B. B. Couch

JUL 23 1918

On To Berlin.

On to Berlin! this motto un-furl,
In every camp in the civilized world;
To inspire our boys with a courage and vim,
Which knows no failure, but is sure to win
The fight for the freedom of all mankind,
So toil and endure, this purpose in mind.

Chorous.

Oh! rally our boys to the flag,
Don't allow your valor to lag,
For we must finish the work we've begun,
To conquer, to un-arm, to civilize the Hun;
Let us work without ceasing, our fervor increasing,
'Till the battle of victory is won.

Second Verse.

When your country calls for a liberty loan,
Remember you'll reap as you have sown;
So willingly sacrifice men and means,
To save our homes from the Prussian fiends,
Who'd invade our land and take terrible toll,
To rule this fair land is the Kaiser's goal.

Third Verse.

Down with the Kaiser and all of his clan,
Who have planned this war for a forty year span;
Restore to each of our Allies their land,
Wrested from them by this same cruel hand,
Then the world may enjoy permanent peace,
When the Teutons' dream of world power has ceased.

Fourth Verse.

Remember indemnities must be paid,
When the final peace terms with Germany is made;
For there is a law of just retribution,
Which demands that the Huns make due restitution,
For the destruction wrought on land and sea,
When the Teutons are forced into de-moc'ra-cy.