©D.E415944
FEB 19 1918

When Our Boys Go In

WORDS & MUSIC
BY
R. E. CORLISS
1918

On - - - - - the bat-tle front the stur d - - y lines Of our brave sons Are
Down - - - - - the paths of time the tale shall ring Of our brave sons Who

fac - ing the huns; Fate, a - cross the sky has spread her signs
help'd crush the huns; Grate - - - - ful hearts their ful-some praise will sing

ART BRAND No. 4.
M1646
.C

Au- to - - - cra - - cy's day is done; Am-
Sound - - - ing the wide world o'er; Un-

bit - - - - - - - - ion's ru - - lers shall no more hold sway;
dount - - - - - - ed, brave, they're ans-wer'd du - - - ty's call,

O - - - vev great na - - tions free; For the
Where e'er they chance to be, For the

U S A will ne'er say nay To the
Red White and Blue a loy - - - al crew To

cell of dem - oc - - - - - ro - - - - - - - cy - They're
safe - - - guard dem - oc - - - - - ro - - - - - - - cy -

giv - - ing 'em hell, With shot and shell In the trench - es o - - - ver

there; - - - - - - - - - - Mak - - ing 'em run, "Straf - ing" the Hun, let Von

Hin - - den - - - berg be - - - - ware, for the Sam - - - mies Are on their way

From old Broad--way To the grim towers of Ber --- lin; And

Kai-- ser "Bill" will hunt an- othe-- er job, When our boys go

in - - - - - - - - - -