

APR -9 1917

C&E404199 ✓

# "Go On, Uncle Sammy"



## PATRIOTIC MARCHING SONG

When our homes are threatened  
Pray shall we stand and wait,  
Until the danger's on us,  
And we have met our fate,  
If we've a spark of manhood,  
Or sense of what is right:  
We'll quickly see our duty,  
And we'll prepare and fight.

*Chorus—*

So, Go On, Uncle Sammy, here's three cheers for you  
Twenty million fighters for the RED, WHITE and BLUE,  
Every one a SCRAPPER, and ready for the fray,  
So, GO ON, UNCLE SAMMY, your boys will win the day.

A great ship calmly sailing, beneath a cloudless sky,  
The passengers all happy, but danger's lurking nigh  
Look yonder—see what's coming, the U-boat sent it true,  
The good ship sinks and dear friends are lost to me and you.

*Chorus—*

We have a Glorious Country, and we've done no one wrong,  
But we stand up for FREEDOM, and we all stand up  
strong.

Now that our rights are stricken, upon the deep blue sea,  
**WAKE UP MY BOYS, IT'S TIME SUCH THINGS  
SHOULD CEASE TO BE.**

*Chorus—*

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Pop. B. Pittenden.  
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# Go on Uncle Sammy.

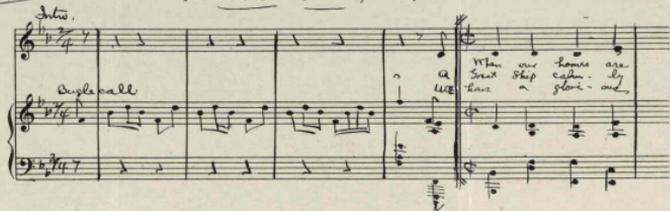
Patriotic Marching Song.

Intro.

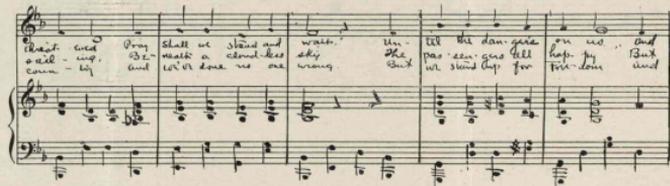
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Single call

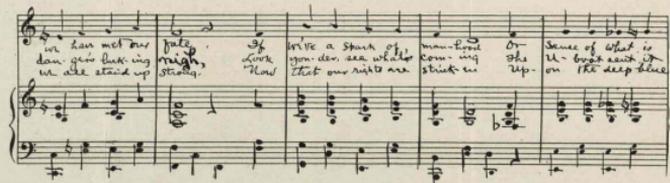
When our home are  
at sea - by  
the ship - and  
glare - and



Don't need any shells in hand and water. We'll till the danger on us, and  
sail - up. Don't make a cloudless sky. The sea - sea - sea all hope for our ship and  
can - by. And let's show us one wrong. The ship.



we have met our fate. If we're a flock of man - kind Or - because of what is  
don't give back ing might. Love your own - don't see what can - ing the best each in  
we are stand up strong. How that our rights are that in the deep sea



right - will you - ly see our dear - ty, and will per - pace and fight  
line - the good ship sinks and dear - friends are best to me and fight  
sea - the Wake up my boys, its flight time. And things should be to you  
So



Chorus

So on Un- cle Sam- my Mice, three classes for you, Twenty mil lion

musicians

fight- ing for the Red, white and Blue. Giv- ing one a Scrap, per, and

read- y for the fray. So So on Un- cle Sam- my, Your boys will win the

day — so day

