APR 12 1918

"THEY KNOCKED THE HELM FROM WILHELM".

Words & Music.
by
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Drew.

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Piano.

Vivace

Vivace

Its been just a lit-tle while, Since our Sam-mies with a smile, Went a-way a-cross the lit-tle pond to fight — For free-doms cause so true, and for love and hon-or
Oh their hearts have ached 'tis true, Just as our hearts would ache-too, With home and loved ones all so far a-way — But they play'd their little skit And they did their lit-tle
For our Sam-mies left o'er there" He will give a sigh a pray'r Their names are writ in hon-or up a-bove, To the Flag Without a Stain" They have given a new

M1646
.D

Chorus -

too - And for all that makes this old world right -.
bit - And now they're coming home to stay.
name - De - fend - ers of hon - or home and love.

Three cheers for the red, white and blue — and our

rit — A tempo

Sam - mies - brave and true —

Stead - fast strong and sturd - y as the

elm, — They had the Hun on the run before they fired the first gun,

They knocked the helm from Wild Helm!

ff

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