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FEB 19 1918

WE'RE THE BOYS.

Don Carlos A. de Hinedesone. M. DuFrerre.

We are the boys of Uncle Sam, The whelps of the ocean's green, The

cubs of the greatest fath-er, The world has ever seen.

We are the boys who will some day Fight! for our country and

die; And down beneath the raging waters, We'll lie where sailors lie.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the boys in blue! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! To our

COUNTRY we'll always be true, America's bulwarks are the boys in blue.

We're born in this land, our greatest glory,
We are raised on the salt sea spray;
We're graduates from Neptune's college,
And I tell yo we're the boys of the day.
We are wearing the shoes our fathers wore,
Following the path they trod;
We're ever doing our duty sprightly,
And trusting in ALMIGHTY GOD.

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