WE'LL DO OUR SHARE
(WHILE YOU'RE OVER THERE)

WORDS BY
LEW BROWN
AND
AL HARRIMAN

MUSIC BY
JACK EGAN

MAY 16 1918

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C.E. WALTON

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON TILZER

MAY 16 1918

We'll Do Our Share

(While You're Over There)

Words by
LEW BROWN &
AL HARRIMAN

Music by
JACK EGAN

Moderato

Piano

f

Voice *(with feeling)*

Ev - 'ry - one wants a lit - tle
Pic - ture the boy— who gets the

Vamp

sfz

p sempre con express.

p with feeling

sun - shine And we can make it come to stay If we all help at one time
let - ter He starts to read, "my dar - ling boy" Then he feels so— much bet - ter

We'll drive the clouds a - way Moth - ers are smil - ing tho' they're long - ing For those who are a -
His heart just fills with joy Know - ing his moth - er does - n't wor - ry Know - ing we're with him

rall.

way I know of - one who wrote to her son— Hear what she had to say
too By can - dle light, he reads ev - 'ry night. Her let - ter through and through

rall.

H1646
F

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Chorus

Marcia moderato *(not too fast)*

I'm o - ver here you're o - ver there And ev'- ry night

a tempo

p - f

I say this prayer Though I can - not be there To bear your trou-bles and care

I hope you'll do your share It will com-fort me so You'll al - ways

be my ba-by to me In dreams I seem to see you back on my

knee You know the vict-'ry must be won And it's up to you my son We'll do our

share while you're o - ver there. I'm o - ver there.

1. 2.

BROADWAY HITS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

I May Be Gone For A Long Long Time

Words by LEW BROWN — Music by AL VON TILZER

Chorus *(strict march-not too fast)*

I may be gone for a long, long time long, long time long, long time, But when I go you will know that I'll al-ways pine for the day when you'll be mine Be true to me for a long, long time rain or shine sweet-heart mine and I'll be just as true to you, as to the Red, White and

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Give Me The Moonlight, Give Me The Girl,
(And Leave The Rest To Me)

Words by LEW BROWN — Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

Chorus *Tempo*

Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl and leave the rest to me Give me a hub-bing brook, Give me a sha-dy nook where no one can see Give me a bench for two, where we can bill and coo and mine shall bound to be If there's an-y one in doubt, and they'd like to try me out, Give me the moonlight, Give me the

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You Never Can Be Too Sure About The Girls

Words by LEW BROWN and BOBBY HEATH — Music by BOBBY COWAN

Chorus

You nev-er can be too sure about the la-dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la-dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the girls The one you call your own, will ask you on the phone To call on her and while you're there she's gone girls But, the lightning's low, You think she's so-ful slow and she'll get ten more in her lap hop-ing you'll go home Man-y the time you think you've got them go-ing But they on-ly keep your time you'd ev-er know Man-y the time you think you've got them go-ing But they on-ly keep your poor brain is a whirl You have your girl, and when you get back, she calls you Bill when your poor brain is a whirl You come home late and your wife is sore, But she gets home but a

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"You Can't Get Away From The Blarney"

Words by DARL MAC BOYLE — Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

CHORUS (in strict tempo)

Oh! you can't get a-way from the Blar-ney You don't al-ways hear it with an I-rish Brogue... The Blar-ney wil-lows do it with a "Wick-i-woo" And ev-en the mon-keys in the tree "Doo-dle-de-oo-dle-doo-dle-doo" They don't all come from old Kil-lar-ney but ev-ry lad-die luck's a rogue You don't have to go to Cork, Dub-lin town or Dun-ga-gaffer B, Lit-tle old New York calls it "half" not still they call it

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DO YOUR BIT

AMERICA'S PROBLEM
SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

HELP WIN THE WAR