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Frost, Jack.
Hold 'em back.

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Hold 'Em Back

(Till We Get There! That's All!)

Words and Music by
Jack Frost

Allegretto

Joan of Arc, — we have heard you call-ing, Nights are dark and your
Sons of France — in the land of flow-ers, Sons of France shall re-

star is fall-ing, We are com-ing ten million strong — To
pound with ours, — soon we'll put — the ty-rant to flight — And

change your tears — to vic-to-ry's song. — Your love-ly flow-
prove to all — that might is not right. — But when the world

-er, the Fleur-de-lis, — Weeps on the throne of
— in peace shall reign, — Standards are furled and

Lib-er-ty, — But we have heeded your call,
mem'ries remain, — We'll see you then hand in hand —

France shall not fall,
With Yankee Land

— For we're com-ing cross the sea. —
Chorus. And re-mem-ber that re-frain. —

Hold 'em back, hold 'em back, hold 'em back, — Don't you slack, don't you

slack, don't you slack slack. — There are ten mil-lion rea-sons why

you should be glad, And ev-'ry-one's — a real live fighting Yankee

Lad. Hold 'em back, hold 'em back, hold 'em back, — Don't you slack, don't you

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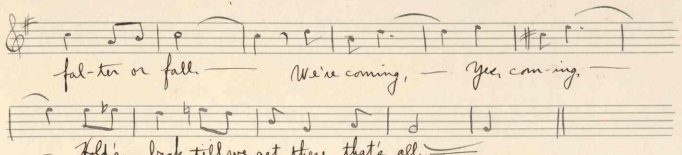
fal-ter or fall — We're coming, — Yes, com-ing, —
— Hold 'em back till we get there, that's all.

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