©CLE431343 R
SEP 28 1918 C

Words and Music by Ethel May Fry.

I'm On My Way To Fight For Uncle Sam.

Oh- list-en boys dont you
Oh- hast-en boys let us

hear them call-ing, Cant you pict-ure all these scenes? We'll go to France to
go and list-en, To that mil-i-tar-y band. Where Strains ring out o'er

whip the Kai-ser, and to sink his sub-ma-rines. Let us all join in and well
land and wat-er, With its mel-o-dy so grand. Gen'-ral Persh-ing waits to ex-

No. 4. M1646 F

Ethel May Fry, Flora, Ill.

win the con-flict. think of what this vict-ry means. Come let us go and whip old Kais-er
tend a wel-come. Come a-long and join this land. So good-bye all will soon be back to

Chorus

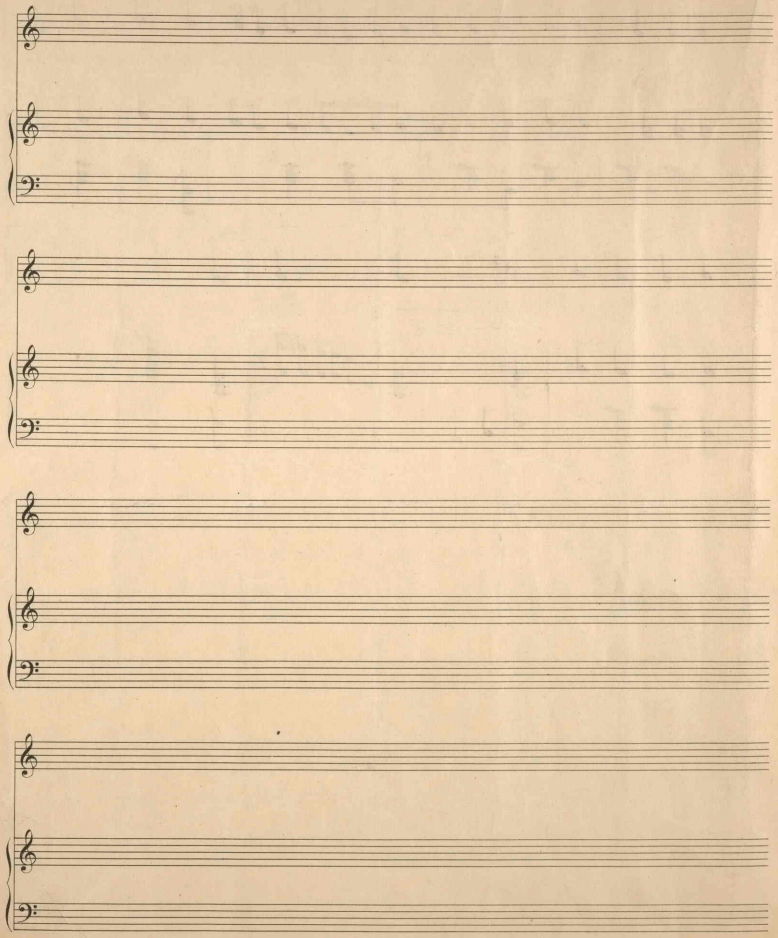
Bill
you
I'm on my way to fight for Un-cle

Sam. This game with Ger-ma-ny is not a Sham. Come

now and join. The ranks are alla-jam. Oh list-en now to the

lu- gle call. That means you. It is call-ing for us all. I'm on my way to

fight for Un-cle Sam — I'm Sam.



4405/1