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GOD BLESS OUR ALLIES



Words by

ANDREW AIRD, Sr.

Music by

LEO FRIEDMAN

NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY
GRAND OPERA HOUSE BLDG
CHICAGO

A1646

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GOD BLESS OUR ALLIES

Words by
ANDREW AIRD, SR.
March Tempo

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

1. We're fight-ing now for peace, nor will we ev - er cease, 'Till free-dom is re -
 2. We need not go to France, to wield a sword or lance, We all can do our
 3. Our boys now o - ver there, still need our love and care, They're fighting one and

stored to ev' - ry man, _____ What-ev - er be the cost be this our on - ly
 bit right here at home, _____ Your fift-y doll-ar bill and pa - tri - ot - ic
 all for you and I, _____ So let us do our best our boys will do the

boast, That each and all have done the best they can. _____
 will, May place De - mee - ra - cy on Kals - er's throne. _____
 rest, They're wait - ing e - ven now for your re - ply. _____

CHORUS

God bless the Al-lies, the John-nies and the Sam-mies The pluck-y lit-tle

Bel-gum staunch and true The fear-less Frenchman's sword and It-a-ly in ac-

cord Vic-to-ry and hon-or to the Red White and Blue.

4

We fight for Freedom's cause, observant of all laws
 In god we trust and victory is our goal
 We face a treacherous foe, who fain would overthrow
 The God, who made his body and his soul.

5

With all his fiendish gulle, his armies rank and file
 Have never won a victory on the square
 With soldiers five to one his famous Krupp made gun
 He's only building castles in the air.

6

Old Hindenburg the brave, the Kaiser's fool and knave
 Has tasted of the British rough on rats,
 So now he's rather shy it's either do or die
 I fear he's up against some allied troops.

7

That proud Satanic smile may please him for a while
 But woe betide his kingdom and his fame
 When history is unveiled, his cruelties detailed
 The prince of hell may blush for very shame.

