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**OUR COUNTRY'S CALLING**



by

**SCHLEY HANES**

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# OUR COUNTRY'S CALLING

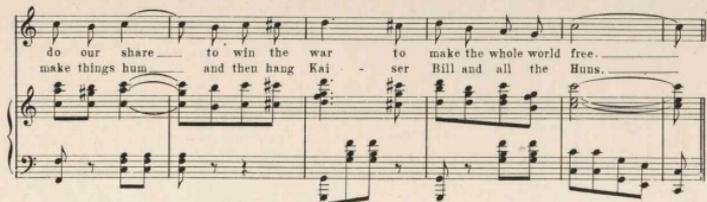
Words and Music by  
SCHLEY HANES

*ff* *Cresc.*

*ff* *Cresc.*

*VAMP* *p* *p*

Our boys are  
Ra - ly to  
fall - ing our coun-try's call - ing, In a voice that's meant for  
our flag, dont let your spirits lag, Our times come to sweep the  
you and me, It tells the sto - ry of how Old Glo - ry Has placed her -  
sea of the Hun, The fray has be - gun, this war must be won And we must  
self a - mong the flags a - cross the sea. While our boys are there we must  
quick - ly put the Ger - mans on the bum. While our boys are there we must

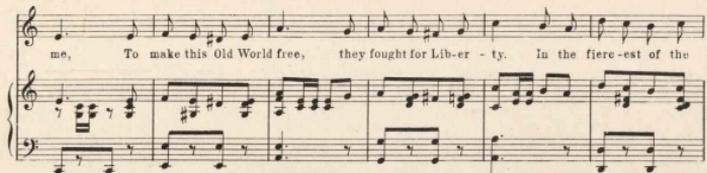


do our share to win the war to make the whole world free.  
make things hum and then hang Kai - ser Bill and all the Huns.

CHORUS



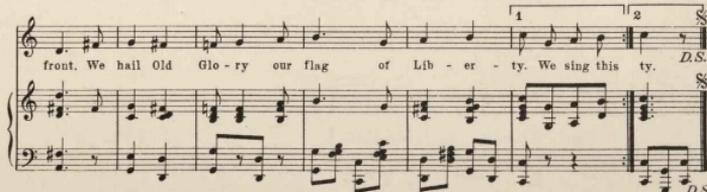
We sing this sto - ry, our flag it is Old Glo - ry, Our fall-en sol-diers fought for you and



me, To make this Old World free, they fought for Lib-er - ty. In the fierc-est of the



bat-tles they bore all of the brunt Bear-ing Old Glo - ry to ev'-ry bat-tle



front. We hail Old Glo - ry our flag of Lib - er - ty. We sing this ty.

1 2 D.S.

