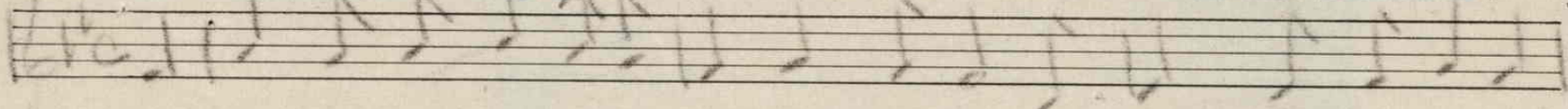
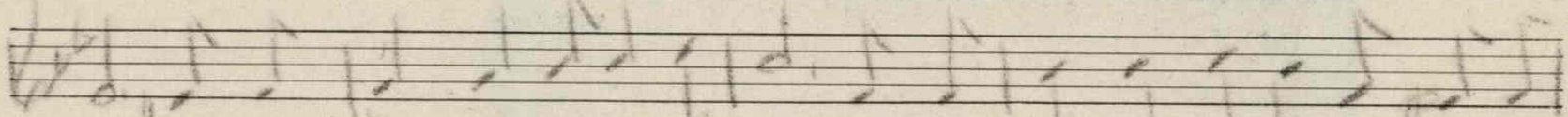
JUL -2 1919 ©CIE452996

THE HIT OF THE WAR.

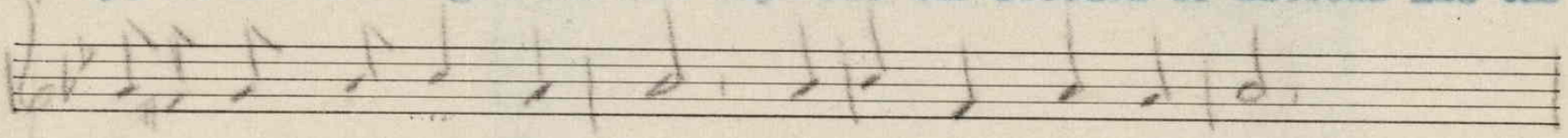
Irene Elizabeth Ferry. Louis Lamont.



The hit of the war is to get the Kaiser, The world's greatest on-e

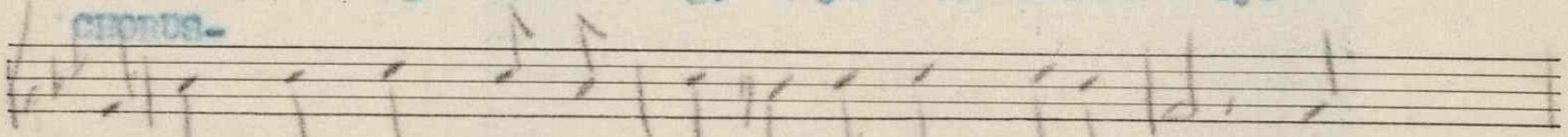


my. As the Yanks go over the top- For the freedom of nations And the

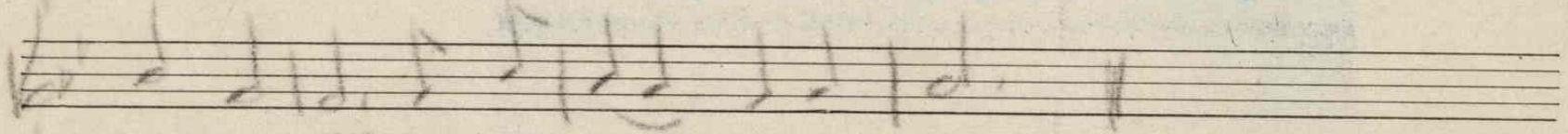


heaven-born and glorious thing. A just de- moc-ra - cy.

CHORUS-



Hur-rah! Hur-rah! for the boys over there, over there, Hur-



rah! Hur-rah! for the boys over - there.

(2)

Great mother of a new born race,
All earth shall be your dwelling place,
And democracy shall come to stay,
And thrill the island and the sea,
And keep little children free,
And find the place of freedom's birth.

(3)

Our boys with the star spangled banner
Shall free every tribe and nation,
Oh the glorious Red, White and Blue,
And the star spangled banner shall wave
O'er every land and nation,
Our glorious Stars and Bars.

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