

WE'LL FIGHT FOR UNCLE SAM



Words By Thomas Brower Peacock

Music by Anthony S. Lohmann

Author of Songs entitled

"Erin Go Braugh"

"My Queen of Love"

"Beautiful Girl"

"Why I Linger at the Rocky
Mountains' Feet", Etc.



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Well Fight for Uncle Sam.

Words by Thomas Brower Peacock.

Music by Anthony S. Lohmann.

Intro: March Tempo.

1 Our song we sing to teach you ev-ry where Our coun-try's safe-ty de-pends upon our care, Boys!
2 The Kai-ser and his Hoh-en-zol-fern crew We will teach them a les-son which they nev-er re-new.

fill your har-er-sacks o'er the o-cean now we go. Do square ac-counts with the Kai-ser, our sworn foe. Death
That the rights of Kings have nev-er been di-vine Do pay them fur-ther from age men now de-cline Both

our be-lon-ed flag, we'll fight for Un-cle Sam. Wilt the treach-erous foe may think we don't care a (rart). From
Em-per-or and King will for-ev-er pass a way And De-moc-ra-cy will reign with us putted away.....

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all these states we come to fight our war, 'er is this call, Three big cheers for Uncle Sam, the greatest chief of all...
 God's immortal mission will be the eternal ban, Up - on the crown road to ram who kells his fellow man.

Chorus:

The sol-dier's life is the on-ly life for me... Whether on land or on the roll-ing sea... We

live to fight the bat-tles that keep from our shore... The foes of A-mer-i-ca for-ev-er or more This

is the lay-ree love our chosen sol-dier song We shall sing it of-ten, we shall sing it long Uncle

Sam the Kaiser's scalp will take a mid-war's din, Uncle Sam has a way soon And he this war will win...

D.S.

We'll Fight for Uncle Sam

Our song we sing to teach you every where
Our country's safety depends upon our care,
Boys! fill your haver sacks, o'er the ocean now we go,
To square accounts with the Kaiser, our sworn foe.
'Neath our beloved flag, we'll fight for Uncle Sam—
What the treach'rous foe may think we don't care a (ram),
From all the states we come to fight, our war cry is this call,
Three big cheers for Uncle Sam, the greatest chief of all.

The Kaiser and his Hohenzollern crew,
We will teach them a lesson which they never knew,
That the rights of Kings have never been divine,
To pay them further homage men now decline.
Both Emperor and King will for ever pass away,
And Democracy will reign with undisputed sway—
God's immortal mission will be the eternal ban,
Upon the crown'd head tyrant who kills his fellow man.

CHORUS:

The soldier's life is the only life for me,
Whether on land or on the rolling sea.
We live to fight the battles that keep from our shore,
The foes of America forevermore.
This is the lay we love, our chosen soldier song,
We shall sing it often, we shall sing it long,
Uncle Sam the Kaiser's scalp will take amid war's din,
Uncle Sam has always won, and he this war will win.