

OCT 16 1917

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"The Liberty Bond"

Copyright 1917 by Harry Lee Frankforter

Words and music by
his. Aragna

(Bugle Call)

First system of musical notation for the 'Bugle Call' section, consisting of a treble and bass clef with notes and rests.

Second system of musical notation for the 'Bugle Call' section, consisting of a treble and bass clef with notes and rests.

Third system of musical notation for the 'Bugle Call' section, consisting of a treble and bass clef with notes and rests.

Fourth system of musical notation for the 'Bugle Call' section, consisting of a treble and bass clef with notes and rests.

The

world was calm and peace-ful till the kill-ing of a



No. 10

H16 46

A

prince Be- come the cause for mur- der ev' - ry

The first system of music features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

whose the na- tions who all ex- ce- ful and the

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked 'cra.' (crescendo) with a hairpin symbol, indicating a dynamic increase in the piano accompaniment.

Cost of meat in mince did not take all the change that one could

The third system of music shows the vocal line starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a section marked 'cra.' with a hairpin symbol, similar to the second system, and continues with various chords and a bass line.

spare A treat- y was re- gar- ded as a

The fourth system concludes the page with the vocal line starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line, ending with a final chord in the right hand.

tie that real-ly bound And Mars was thought to

be a state in hell But the

art of war was lau-ded by a Hun who thought he'd

found that G-O-A spelled "Kai-ser" just as

Chorus.

rall.

well The Ten-nies are com-ing Just

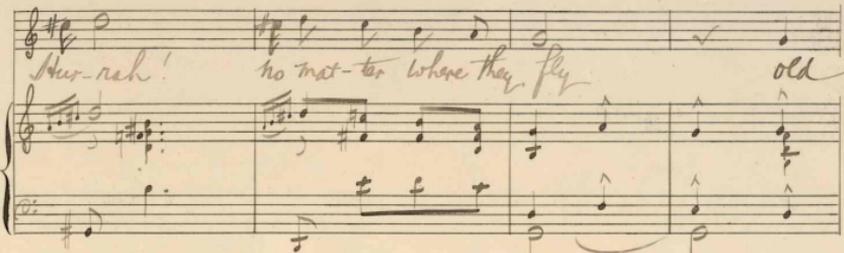
hear our mer-tial drum-ming our heads are up our

fight-ing spir-its high From North and South - and -

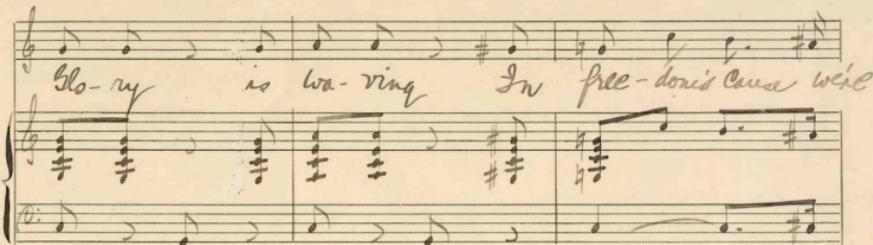
East and West For ev-er-ies we're on the quest - - Hur-rah!

5

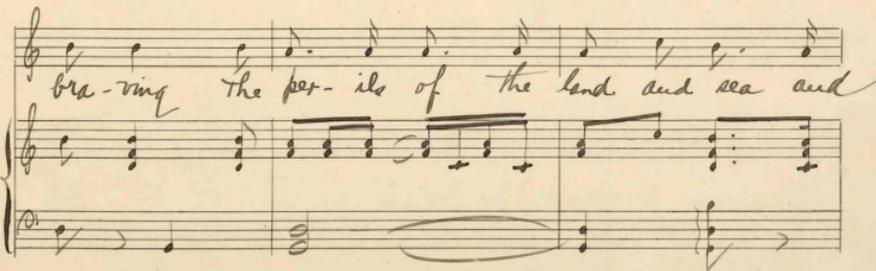
Mur-rah! no mat-ter where they fly old



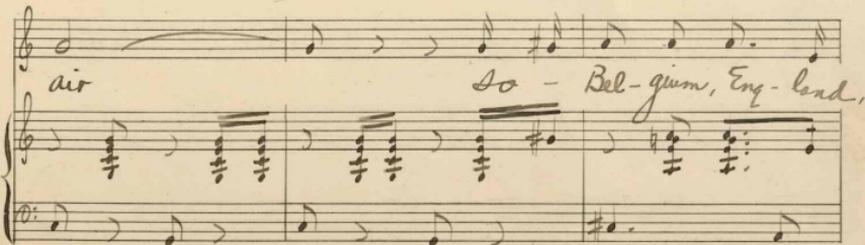
Glo-ry is wa-ving In free-dom's Cause we're



bra-ving The per-ils of the land and sea and



air So - Bel-gium, Eng-land.



France we'll join in your ad-vance The Sam-my boys are

here to do — and dare! Are ^{hal} _{low} to do and

dare are here to do and dare The

Sam-my boys are here to do — and dare!

"THE LIBERTY BOND"

Copyright 1917 by Fanny Weil Frankfurter

Words and music by Nic. Aragua

1. a
The world was calm and peaceful
'Till the killing of a prince
Became the cause for murder everywhere
The nations were all easeful
And the cost of meat in mince
Did not take all the change that one could spare

1. b
A treaty was regarded
As a tie that really bound
And Mars was thought to be a state in HELL
But - the art of war was lauded
By a Hun who thought he'd found
That G-O-D spelled "Kaiser" just as well.

2. a
Our President was neutral
For, until the submarine
Selected little children for its prey
His protests were all verbal
and the Huns took that to mean
He meant but half of all that he did say

2. b
They'd break a rule of warfare
Then try hard to take it back "
In language most polite but insincere
They thought we had the war scare
That good soldiers we would lack
But we've fooled 'em -- all the USA is here.

Choruses

The Sammys are coming
Just hear our martial drumming
Our heads are up - our fighting spirit's high
From North and South and East and West
For enemies we're on the quest
Hurrah! Hurrah! no matter where they fly
Old Glory is waving
In freedom's cause we're braving
The perils of the land and sea and air
So Belgium, England, France
We'll join in your advance
The Sammy boys are here to do and dare
Are here to do and dare
Are here to do and dare
The Sammy boys are here to do and dare.

So good-by! old Broadway,
Main Street - or little by-way
Our mothers, wives and sweethearts one last kiss
From North and South and East and West
We're here at Uncle Sam's behest
Hurrah! Hurrah! for our Allies tried and true
Old Glory is waving
For Liberty we're braving
The terrors of the Huns by day and night
Hello! - land of Lafayette
Camouflage and sweet coquette
The Sammy boys are here to stay - and fight
Are here to stay and fight
Are here to stay and fight
The Sammy boys are here to stay - and fight.

So march boys - 'takes starch, boys
To make that high hill's top, boys
Pull in your belts - and draw a long deep breath
We've come from good old Yankee-land
To make those Germans understand
We're it - a hit - our wallop's sudden death
Old Glory is waving
For Liberty we're braving
The terrors of the Huns by night and day
Hello! - Tommy and Poilu
Here's a pledge to yours and you
We're in this fight for freedom - and we'll stay
A pledge to yours and you
A pledge to yours and you
We're in this fight for freedom - and we'll stay.

Oh! Free-land, to thee Land
Of joy and Liberty - land
We pledge our manhood honor and our lives
From North and South and East and West
We're here upon a glorious quest
Hurrah! Hurrah! for a love that never dies
Old Glory - keep flying!
To show the world in dying
For your dear sake, we've helped to make it free.
The Stars and Stripes forever!
No foe can e'er dissever
The tie that binds us, Motherland, to thee.
Foes cannot dissever
Foes cannot dissever
The tie that binds us, Motherland, to Thee.