

OCT 10 1918

Dedicated to Uncle Samuel's Distinguished Representative.  
President Wilson.



# Uncle Samuel's Men



Words and Music by

Williamina L. Armstrong  
25¢ Net

Also by the same Composer:

The Great Transmuter	.60 Net	*War Lullaby	.25 Net
*Armageddon	.60 Net	<i>With Orchestration</i>	.80 Net
A Dirge For Our Dead	.25 Net	<i>With Orchestration</i>	.50 Net
*Chant Of The Mothers		<i>With Orchestration</i>	
*Cavalry Charge		<i>With Orchestration</i>	

(\*Ready Shortly)

Published by  
MISSION MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

This song may be sung in Public without fee or license, but Mechanical Reproducing and other rights are reserved.

# UNCLE SAMUEL'S MEN

Arranged by  
HENRY G. MILLIER

Words and Music by  
WILLIMINA L. ARMSTRONG

*Moderato* *cresc.*

Who - e - r wants to know why we are in this show, The answer is ea - sy to  
We know that we're not old, but then we can be told, And we are not too slow to  
By all things right and good, by health and light and food, By honor and kindness and

*poco rit.* *mf*

give; For the Kai - ser was mak - ing this world in - to Hell, So that  
learn; For we pledge an a - vengement with the might of our might, While the  
fame; With our Al - lies we'll fight through the cra - ter of Hell, But we'll

CHORUS

no - bod - y else could live. For the cry came round the world, Of the  
 fires of our fu - ry burn. For the cry came round the world, Of the  
 clean out this shameless shame. For the cry came round the world, Of the

**Andante**

name - less things, of the shame - less things, Too dread - ful for tongue or pen, He was  
 aw - ful things, the un - law - ful things, Too dread - ful for tongue or pen, He was  
 aw - ful things, the un - law - ful things, Too dread - ful for tongue or pen, He was

do - ing to moth - ers of men, He was do - ing to sis - ters of  
 do - ing to Bel - gi - um's men, He was do - ing to France - 's  
 do - ing to France - 's men, He was do - ing to Eng - land's

men, He was do - ing to child - ren of men, Through the  
 men, He was do - ing to Eng - land's men, Through the  
 men, He was do - ing to Can - a - da's men, Through the

**Moderato**

whole coun - try wide, to the far west - ern tide, We

**Allegro**

list - ened, and heard it and then, We ar -

**Moderato**

rived at our con - clu - sion and with - out ver - y much con - fu - sion, and

not too much de - lay, We are here! make it

clear! And we'll give it to 'im quick And we'll give it to 'im thick, For  
 And we'll give it to 'im hot And we'll hit 'im ev-'ry shot, For  
 And we'll give it to 'im prime And we'll get 'im ev-'ry time, For

we are Un-cle Sam-u-el's Men, For we are Un-cle Sam-u-el's

Men.

1 & 2 *Fine*  
 We  
 By

*Cresc.*

*D.S.*

