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SHOULDER YOUR GUNS.

By
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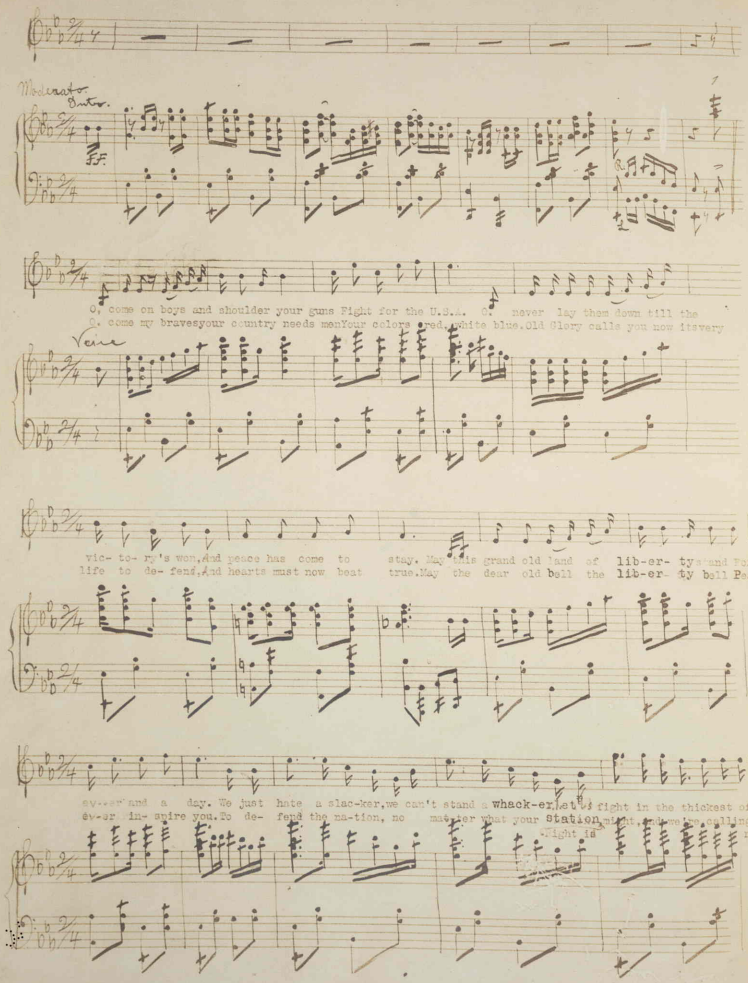
Moderato.
Intro.
F.F.
O, come on boys and shoulder your guns Fight for the U.S.A. O. never lay them down till the
O, come my bravesyour country needs menYour colors red, white blue.Old Glory calls you now itsvery
Veine
vic- to- ry's won,And peace has come to stay. May this grand old land of lib-er- ty stand For-
life to de- fend,And hearts must now beat true.May the dear old bell the lib-er- ty bell Peals
ev-er and a day. We just hate a slac-ker,we can't stand a whack-er,let's fight in the thickest of the
ev-er in- spire you.To de- fend the na-tion, no matter what your station might, and we're calling we
Night is need

fray.

Let us sail, Let us sail a- cross the o- cean, the o- cean To the

front, where life is full of mo- tion, of mo- tion, Bet- ter that than a life of de- gra-

da- tion, ex- ter- mi- na- tion. Hur- rah for the flag may it e- ver

flow. Let us go, let us go.

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