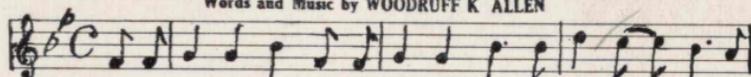


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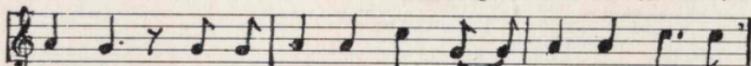
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# We Are All Americans

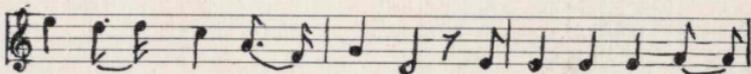
Words and Music by WOODRUFF K ALLEN



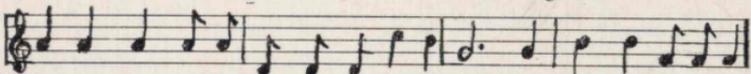
Round a ta-ble spread in a ban-quet hall, A mot-ley crowd was  
We're from man-y lands and of man-y tongues, And far from our na-tive



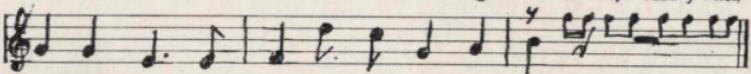
gath-ered; — — Some had come from the Sun-ny South, And  
heath-er. But the God a-bove, who rules o'er all, Has



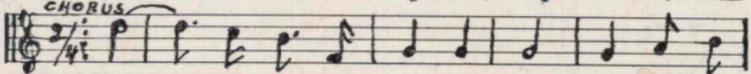
oth-ers the Arc-tics had weath-ered; — Some were there from the  
brd us here to- geth-er; And though our love for the



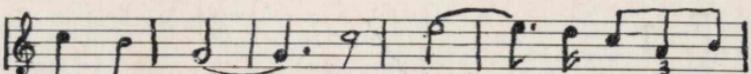
East and West, And from man-y a for-eign coast, But all joined heart-i-ly  
fa-ther-land Is a love that is ev-er strong, We're al-ways read-y when



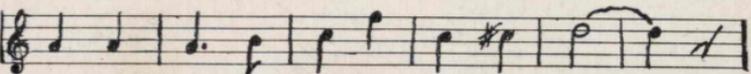
in the cheers When some one pro-posed this toast — —  
e'er we be, To join in this grand old song: — —



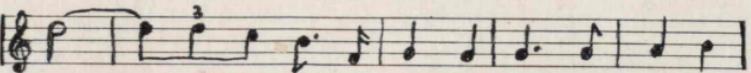
We — are all A — mer — i — cans. North, South and



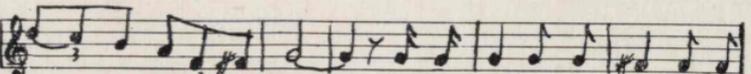
East and West. — We — be — long to the



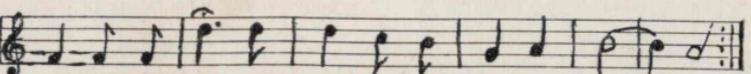
U. S. A. Of all the lands the best —



And — though we come a — cross the sea, From homes and



friends so far, far a — way. — At our Un-cle Sam's call you will



find that we all Will fight for the U. S. A. —

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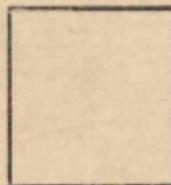
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