Dedicated to my Brothers now at the Front. &

NOV 22 1917

Uncle Sam.
The Greatest Of Them All.

Words & Music by
Charlotte G. Nunnett-Lippleher

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March Tempo.

M.F.

p

F cresc.

Tempo. Not to fast.

Voice

Hark! I hear the country call-ing, call-ing for now and for me,
Now! we hear those great lands call-ing, call-ing us or-er the seas.

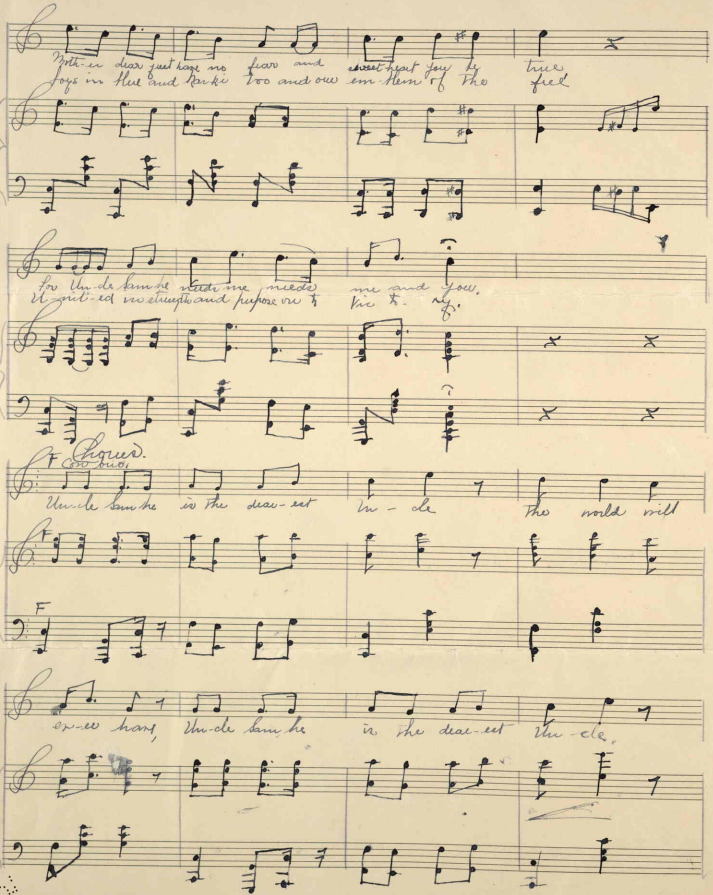
Piano

Voice

Hark! I hear the coun-try call-ing — the boys for land and sea. Now
Ma, our Un-cle Sam is read-y to fight with these coun-tries, With

Piano

M1646



Noth-er dear just have no fear and sweet heart you be true
Joys in blue and Kaki too and our em-blem of the feel

For Un-cle Sam he needs me needs me and you.
U-nit-ed in strength and purpose we to vic-to-ry.

Chorus.

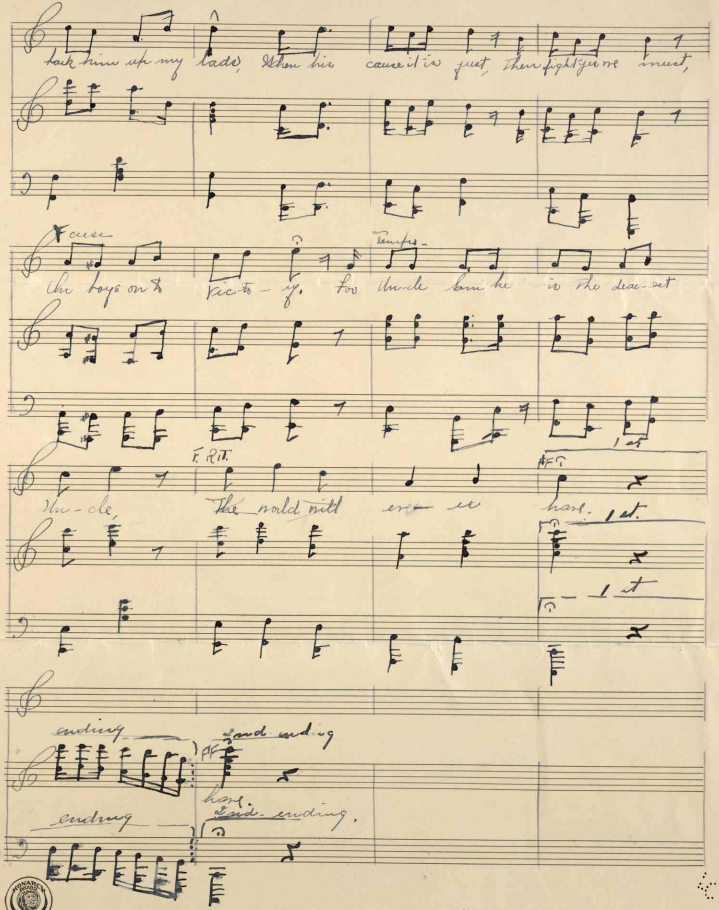
F Cor bus.

Un-cle Sam he is the dear-est Un-cle the world will

F

F

ex-ce hard, Un-cle Sam he is the dear-est Un-cle.



back him up my lads, When his cause it is just, then fight yes we must,

Cause

On boys on to vic-to-ry, For Un-cle Sam he is the dear-est

Tempo

F. RIT.

Un-cle, The world will ever ee have.

1st

1st

1st

ending

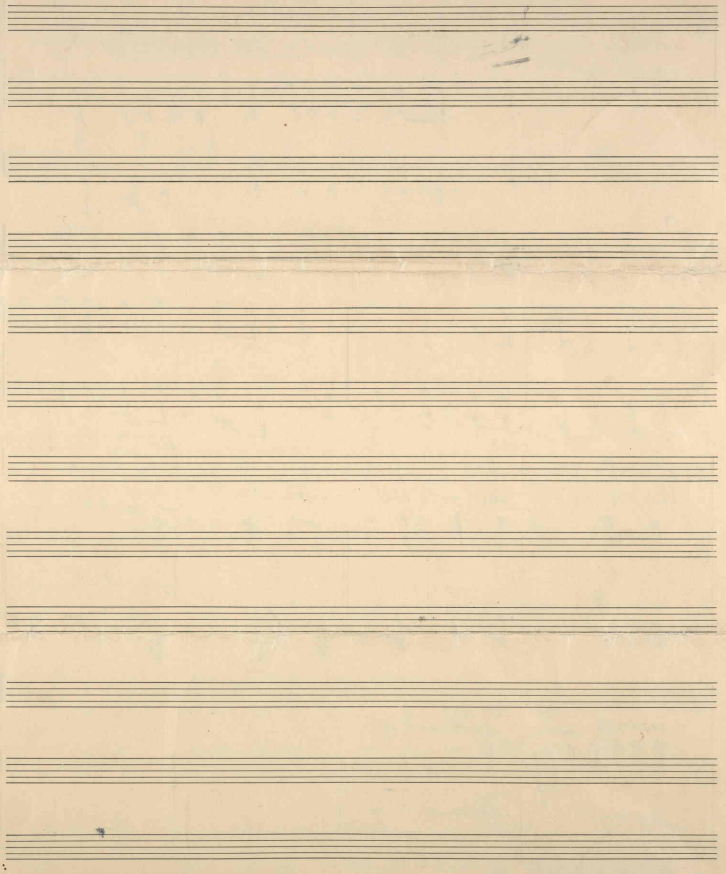
2nd ending

have.

ending

2nd ending.

PHONARCH BOOKS Nr. 3.—Carl Fischer, New York.



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