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Dedicated to Our Friends "Over There"

Corporal Arthur Q. Smith

AND

Private Jack M. Wilson



SONS OF AMERICA

∴ PATRIOTIC SONG ∴

Words and Music

BY

HERMANA AND EMILY BAETZ

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Sons Of America

Words and Music by
Hermana and Emily Baetz

Voice

Our Un - cle Sam's called us, to shoul - der our gun And
 We hail from all na - tions all o - ver the world Yet
 Our coun - trys been well called a melt - ing pot Where the

Piano

like our fore - fa - thers we're rea - dy each one To
 o'er us the Star Span - gled Ban - ners un - furled That
 gold and the dross will get real good and hot And

do what he asks us no work we will shun For
 flag which for free - dom has all her strength hurled And
 when all is melt - ed there comes out just what:— Real

we are true sons of A - mer - i - ca.
 made us true sons of A - mer - i - ca.
 loy - al true sons of A - mer - i - ca.

Chorus

We are true sons of A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca we'll



stand by our col - ors the Red, White and Blue, —



We are true sons of A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca we'll



stand by our col - ors the Red, White and Blue.



rit.

