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FEB 13 1918
PRESSED
PHILADA.

He dedicated to Mrs. Philips Jenkins.

Words and Music by
H. L. and P. M. Barber.

America Awaken.

With Spirit—

Piano

f

8va

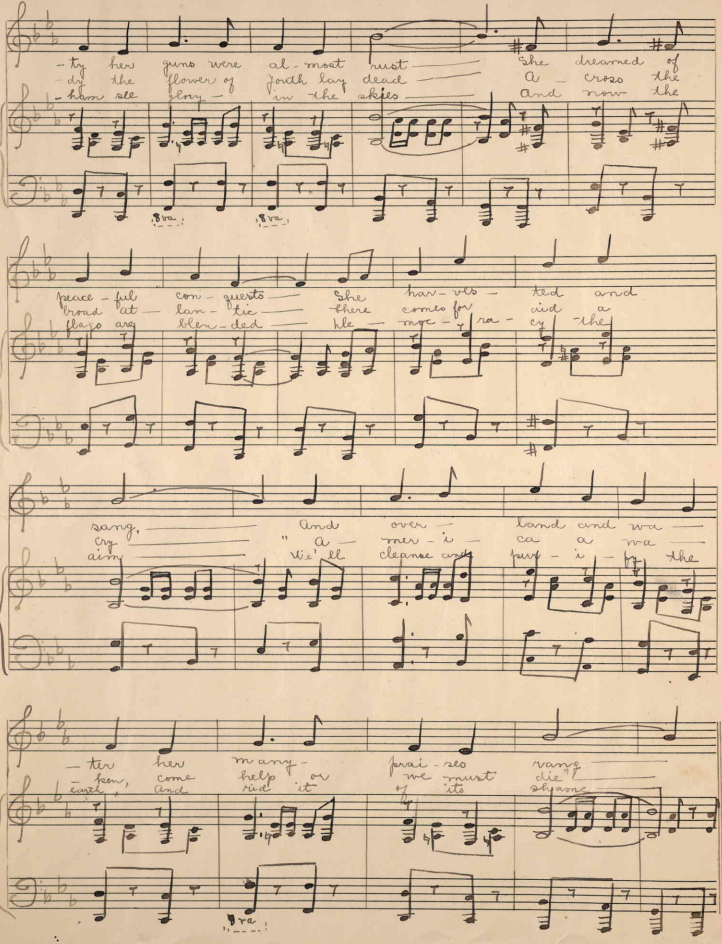
Till Ready—

8va

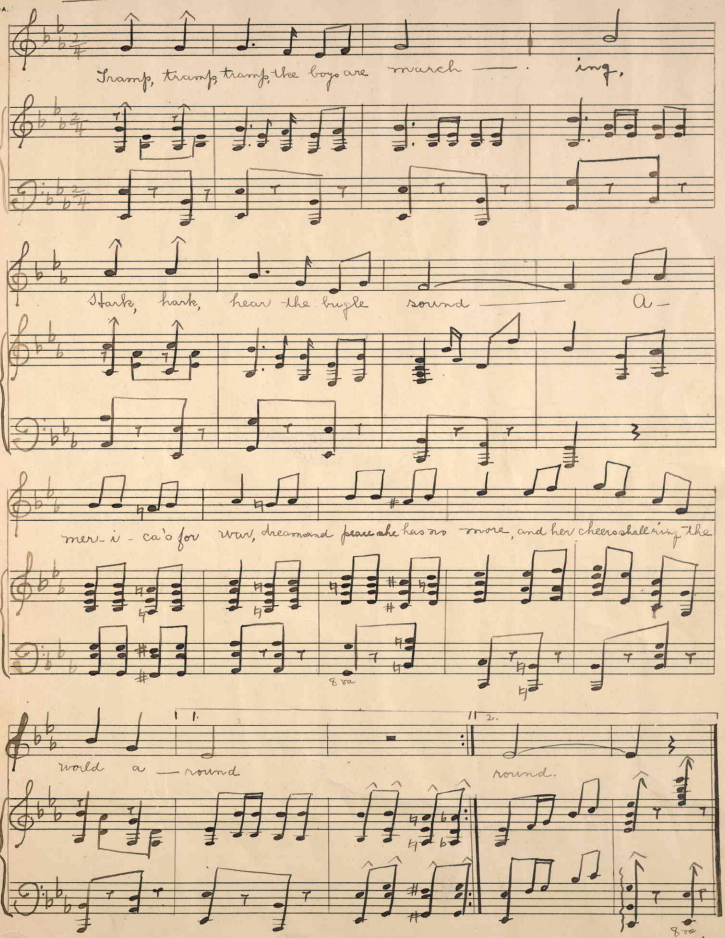
1. A - mer - i - ca was peace - ful, A - mer - i -
2. A change comes in a twink - ling, War rears its
3. A sound of sud - den arm - ing, Ten mil - lion

ca was just she slum - bered in se - cur - i -
gris - ly head And on the Plains of Mon - mon -
men a rise a - gain the Sights of a - mer -

M1646
.B


-ty hew guns were al-most rust — She dreamed of
-dy the flower of youth lay dead — A - cross the
-ham ste glow - in the skies — And now the
peace - ful con - quests She hav-vis - ted and
broad cat - lan - tic there comes for - vid a
plazo arc bleu - dad ble - mge - ra - cy the
sang, And over - land and wa -
cy "A - mer - i - ca a wa -
aim, We'll cleanse and pur - i - fy the
-ter her many - frai - ses rang
fathers, come help or - ve mount the
ewhere, and rid it of its dis -

PHILADA.


Chorus.
Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are march — ing,
Hark, hark, hear the bugle sound — A —
mer - i - ca's for ev'r, dreamond peace ahe has no more, and her cheers shall ring the
8 va
world a — round
round.
1.
2.
8 va

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