OCT -9 1917 ©CLE412550

HARK! THEY'RE COMING.

MARCIA

MARCH SONG

WORDS AND MELODY BY
THEODORE BEST
ARRANGED BY SELDON HEAPS

VAMP.

MODERATO

SHOT AND SHELL THRICE LAID HIM LOW; --- THRICE RE- STORED HE
THEN HE SEES A SMIL- ING LAND, STRETCH- ING FAR ON

FACED THE FOE, ---- NOW AT LAST HIS EYES GROW DIM-
EV'- RY HAND TEEM- ING FIELDS AND CIT- IES FAIR,

WAR'S GREAT STRESS HAS CONQUER- ED HIM. YET HE ROUS- ES
HAP- PY FAC- ES EV'- RY- WHERE THUS HE DREAMS, - NOR

M1646
.B

FROM - HIS PAIN, AT A WEL - COME STRAIN.
WAKES A - GAIN - STILL, THE WEL - COME STRAIN.

MARCH RETRAIN

HARK! THEY'RE COM-ING! HEAR THE DRUM-MING. GAL-LANT SOL-DIERS OF THE U. S.

A - CHEERS ARE RING-ING, MEN ARE SING-ING, OF THE LAND THEY'VE

LEFT SO FAR A - WAY. THEY'VE RE-SCUE-DENTS OF THE "YANKEE" WHO FOUGHT WITH GRANT AND

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

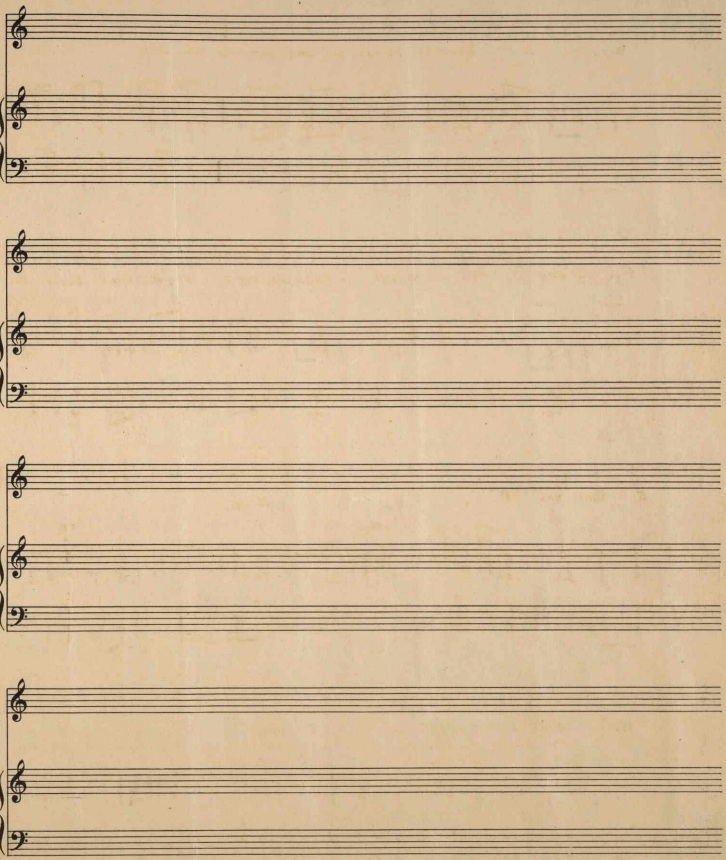
416218

WASH ING-TON. BRAVE-LY THEY'LL SEE OUR BAN-NERS THROUGH,

FILL-ING OUR DE- PLET-ED RANKS. EARN-ING OUR E- TER-NAL THANKS. BOYS OF THE

1 2

RED WHITE AND BLUE. BLUE.



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