

YANKEE SAMMY

WORDS BY
BILL STINGER

MUSIC BY
MAUD RICHEY BONNELL



Souvenir Edition

Presented to

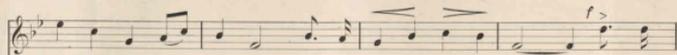
Los Angeles Chapter, American Red Cross



PUBLISHED BY
MAUD RICHEY BONNELL
1716 WEST 46th STREET
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

M1046
.B

42



const of Cal - i - for - nia— To the roll - ing east - ern sea, — See them
 heard their Coun - try call - ing— And their eyes with love a - light, — They are
 more the dol - lar rules us, — Hear the feet up - on the sod, — Of the



an - swer to the sum - mons Of their Moth - er Lib - er - ty, —
 com - ing as she needs them To up - hold the cause of right, —
 march - ing host of Free - dom, For this sign we thank thee, God. —

CHORUS. *Marcato.*



Yank-ee Sam - mies, men of val - or, Yank-ee Sam-mies, hip, hoo - ray; — They are

Yankee Sammy.

com - ing by the mill - ion And we know will win the day. ——— Yank-ee

Sam - mies, Free - dom's sol - diers, In the cause of Truth and Right, — Hon - or

to them, Heav - en bless - them And pro - tect them in the fight. ———

Yankee Sammy.

Edw. L. Ballenger Music Printing and Pub. Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

The Call To Arms.

Words and Music by
MAUD RICHEY BONNELL.

Tempo di Marcia.

ff Trumpet.

Trombone.

Cymb.

f Drums.

mf VOCE.

Un - cle Sam, the wise old guy, Has been calm - ly stand - ing by, Till it seem'd he nev - er
Oh! we hope the day will come When the tap - ping of a drum Shall be heard no more in

mf

rall.

meant to take a hand in, All the might - y up - set - ta - tion That in - volves our grand old
time of trib - u - la - - - tion, For the "Gos - pel Dove of Peace" Will our na - tions all re -

rall.

Copyright 1917 by Maud Richey Bonnell.