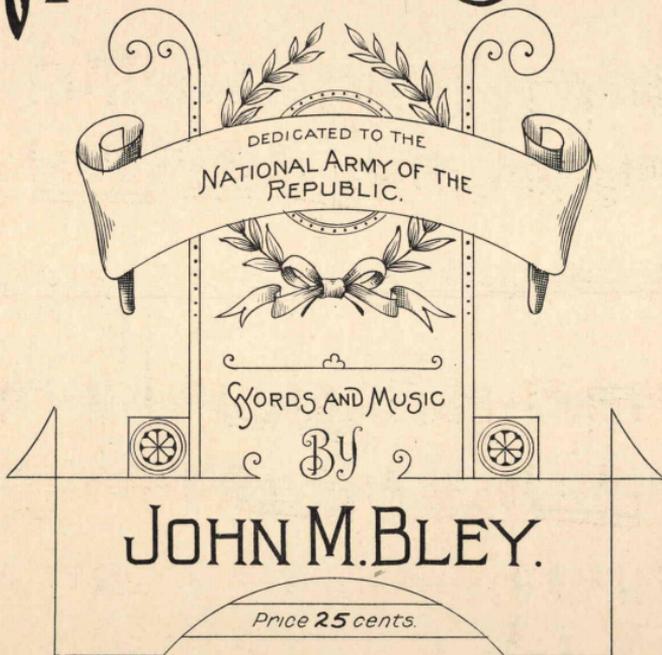


MARCHING SONG



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MARCHING SONG

Words and Music by JOHN M. BLEY.

Marcia. (not fast.)

1. What thoughts pervade the
 2. With life and lib - er -
 3. With spir - it roused and
 4. O God of war and

sold - ier's mind, As sails his trans - port o'er the sea, To
 ty at stake, With men - aed homes and peace - ful laws, Our
 pa - tience tried, Co - lum - bia's sons have seized the gage, The
 Prince of Peace, Let not thy sup - pliants vain - ly plead, To

wrest from ty - rant rule, man - kind, And grant it full dem - o - cra - cy! Then
 Na - tion now is forced to make Ex - am - ple of the threat - ened cause. Am -
 Teu - ton cast, with scorn - ful pride, And hurled it back with "War - to Wage! To
 live where strife and war - fare cease, And Man from Yoke of Bond - age freed. Guard

why should he for - sake the land Bap - tised in blood for Freedom's cause, Whose
 bi - tious of Im - per - ial reign The Hun has marched his Van - dal hordes On
 him no treat - y, pact nor pledge Will Al - lied Na - tions deign to give, Till
 us in this our no - ble work (For which we ren - der grate - ful thanks) From

rug - ged shores that Pil - grim Band Made pure and clean with hu - man laws.
 neut - ral soil - the world to gain - And rule it thro' bar - bar - ic Lords.
 he re - spects man's her - i - tage, E - qual - i - ty! In Peace to Live!
 paths where un - seen dan - gers lurk; From hid - den foes with - in our ranks.

CHORUS.
 Our souls re - joice in blend - ed voice, Mid roll of drum and bu - gle blast! Our

hearts are light, be - cause we're right In the strug - gle we have won at last. . . Well.

sing a - gain with glad re - frain, Mid crash of shell and bat - tle din! With.

spir - its gay, we join the fray In the vic - tory God - has helped us win.

REFRAIN.

cres.

1. Dame Na - ture drew no blanks, When she chris - tened us as Yanks: And were
 2. While they bent on ruth - less slaughter, We shall nev - er show them quar - ter; But will
 3. Oh how gent - ly did we han - dle Ev' - ry Teu - ton, Goth and Van - dal As we
 4. God bless our Suf - fra - gette! She shall have her Suf - frage yet If we

warn - ing all mis - rul - ers and their tools, That we've
 squelch them where we find them near or far. There are
 dug them from the lairs where in they'd crawled. Now
 Yan - kee boys back home have au - y sway. In the

start - ed on a clean - up, And we'll show them what we mean, up In the
 oth - ers on the list Who nev - er will be missed, If they
 that we are wound - up We'll con - tin - ue on the round - up, Un -
 Bat - tle of the Bal - lot, T will be bit - ter to the pal - ate Of op -

cir - cles where Im - per - ial - ism rules.
 im - i - tate the Kai - ser or the Czar.
 til we have each "Kul - tured" Hun cor - ralled.
 po - nents on the next e - lec - tion day!

Interlude. *D.S.*

f

