

APR 13 1917

## SONS OF AMERICA

By S. A. McINTIRE and  
LOUISE BROWN

Andante

1. I-rish-man or Scotchman, Eng-lish-man or Celt, Whence-so-e'er our sir-es may have come; We  
4. Gal-ly we trace the tracks; our fa-ther's trod, Where-ev-er the trail shall lead; For the

2. Sol-emn-ly we swear for our moth-ers and babes, Our might that the right shall pre-vail, Still the  
3. Glad-ly we stake in free-dom's need Our lives and all that we have; We

1. dont care a cuss, It's all one to us, We are sons of A-mer-i-ca. \_\_\_\_\_  
2. stary ban-ner waves, O'er our homes and patriot graves, We are sons of A-mer-i-ca. \_\_\_\_\_  
3. march to the fight, For free-dom and right, We are sons of A-mer-i-ca. \_\_\_\_\_  
4. right and for God, On home or foreign sod, We are sons of A-mer-i-ca. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

Tempo

Tent-ing to-night, Tent-ing to-night, We'll be back on the old camp ground, —

Tent-ing to-night, Tent-ing to-night, We'll be back on the old camp ground.

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