

Dedicated to Honorable Woodrow Wilson President of the United States

The Freedom Of The Sea.

Words, by
J. JOSEPH GOODWIN.Music by
MARCELLUS

March time.

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When the evening lamps are light-ed in the good old fashioned hall Sweet mem-ry brings me back to days of
 Now the bu-gle call has sounded once a - gain in freedom's cause, In ev - ry town and vil - lage in the
 The — Lus - i - tan - ia's sto - ry, boys, is not in line with war; Her tale of woe would make the angels
 So we must up - hold our Pres - i - dent in ev - ry move he makes The free - dom of the sea must be as -

yore; And the shadows from the fire-light seem to dance up - on the wall, Re -
 land. They — can - not keep our mer - chant ships a - way from for - eign shores, We'll
 weep. A — grim tor - pe - do gored her side a - mid the breakers roar, Four
 sured. Old — Unc - le Sam's suc - cess - ful in what è'er he un - der - takes The

flect - ing scenes en - act - ed in the war. The forms of those de - part - ed, Their
 have to let all na - tions un - der - stand. It's just the same old stor - y, For
 hun - dred victims per - ished in the deep. De - fense - less wom - en cry - ing For
 peace of all the world must be se - cured. We must up - hold our na - tion, For

fam-ilies brok-en heart-ed_ Our his-tory tells us how they set us free. For they
 freedom and old glo-ry_ All traf-fic on the o-cean must be free. So we'll
 help a-mong the dy-ing_ The U-boat answered with a shout of glee. That would
 us no deg-ra-da-tion_ We stand for free-dom and hu-man-i-ty. And the

fell and died like he-ros brave up-on our bat-tle ships A-fight-ing for the free-dom of the sea.
 fol-low Uncle Sam-my till the vic-tor-y is ours A-fight-ing for the free-dom of the sea.
 not have been the answer if a bat-tle ship was near A-fight-ing for the free-dom of the sea.
 he-ros of our Na-vy boys up-on our bat-tle ships Are fight-ing for the free-dom of the sea.

Chorus.

For the free-dom of the o-cean is a good old bat-tle cry; It's a good old Yan-kee no-tion, it will

get,em bye-and-bye. So we'll fight for the glo-ry of the red, white and blue, We'll

fight for the free-dom of the sea. sea.

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