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THE SONG OF OUR ALLIES

"Thank God, They Come."

Marching Song

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
WILLIAM J. MILLARD

This Song may be sung at any Public Gathering Free of Charge

Price 50 Cents

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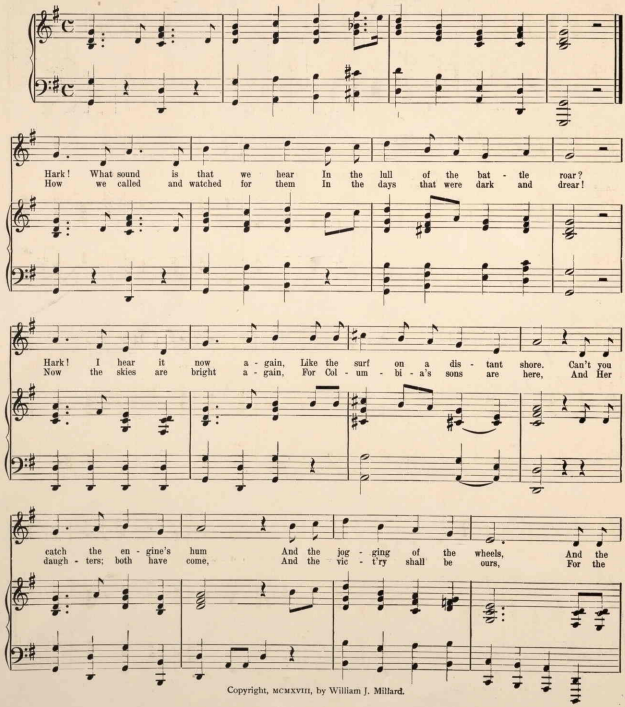

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rap - id ryth- mic beat? Tis the sound of march-ing feet On the roads. Thank God, they come.
light of free -dom burns In their souls and joy re - turns As they come. Thank God, they come.

CHORUS.

Soon the beast of con - quest will be con - quered, And the foe of hu-

man - i - ty shall rise no more, For, as free - men, we have sworn to crush that

mons - ter, And the Ban - ner of Lib - er - ty shall float on ev - er - y shore.

"THANK GOD, THEY COME." 2—2.