APR 30 1920
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Words by
L. B. Pemberton

The American Legion

Music by
Henry G. Millier

With Expression

Rit

When the whole world seemed a-bout to per-rish, With the
We op posed the sea-soned foe un daunt-ed, Crushed the
To our ab-sent com-rades! Calm-ly sleep-ing While the

things all true men love and cher-ish, M.P. When the
Prus-sian War ma-chine world vaunt-ed, Left o'er
stars o'er then their watch are keep-ing o-ver

gal-lant sons of France lay bleed-ing, And their
seas, the wi-ly Hun de-feat-ed? But, at
there where they, in war's com-mo-tion Paid the

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foes a - cross the Marne were sheed - ing,
home, there's work to be com — ple — ted;
last full mea — sure of de — vo — tion!

Who, at Thier - ry held back that rag - ing mass, And
For this glo — rious land of ours must be The
Shall we Keep faith with them the past and gone? For

wrote in let - ters of blood THOU SHALL NOT PASS?
last - ing home of peace and lib - er ty!
God and free - dom, com — rades, car - ry on!

cresc

f men of a - me - ri - ca the a - mer - i - can Legion Sons of ev' - ry State and ev' ry

re gion Sol diers and sea men the a-me ri can Le gion

a mil lion free men — The a mer-i can Le — gion

Who, for Free dom's cause and right Showed the world that they could

fight and car ry on un til the work was done! cresc

men of a-mer-i-ca The a-mer-i-can Le-gion

rit rit

Tried and true men a-mer-i-cans ev'ry one

rit. rit Tempo

Tempo

1º 2º D.S. 3º

f 2 We op

m.p. 3 To our

8va

8va Sub.

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