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MONTGOMERY, T. H.
MARCHIN' ON

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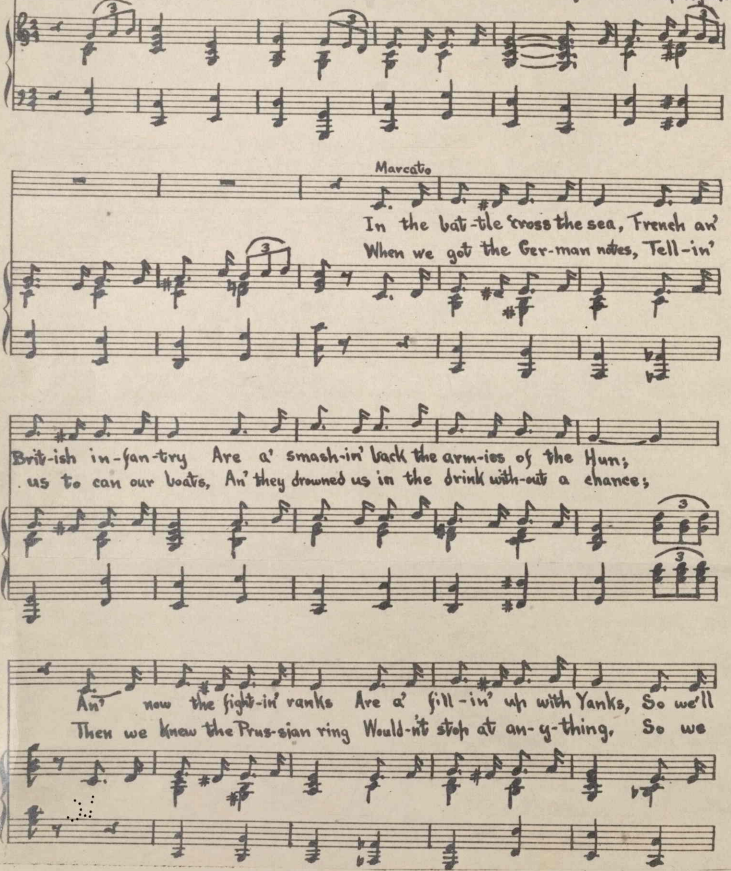
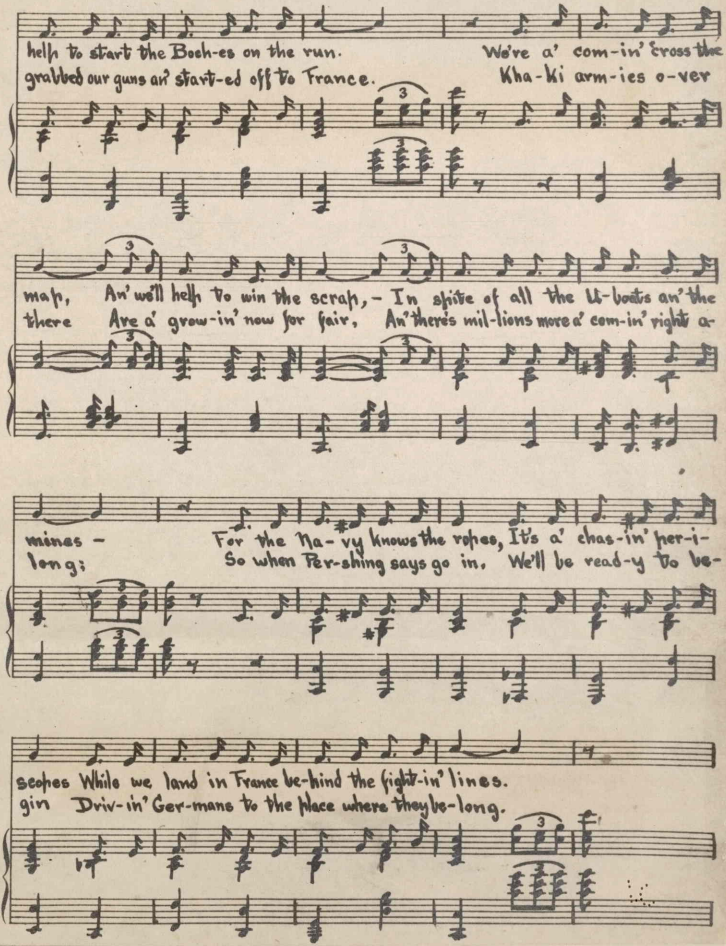
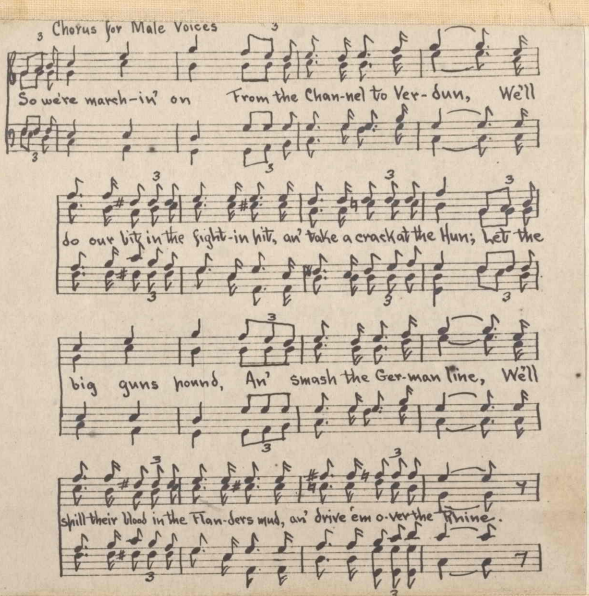
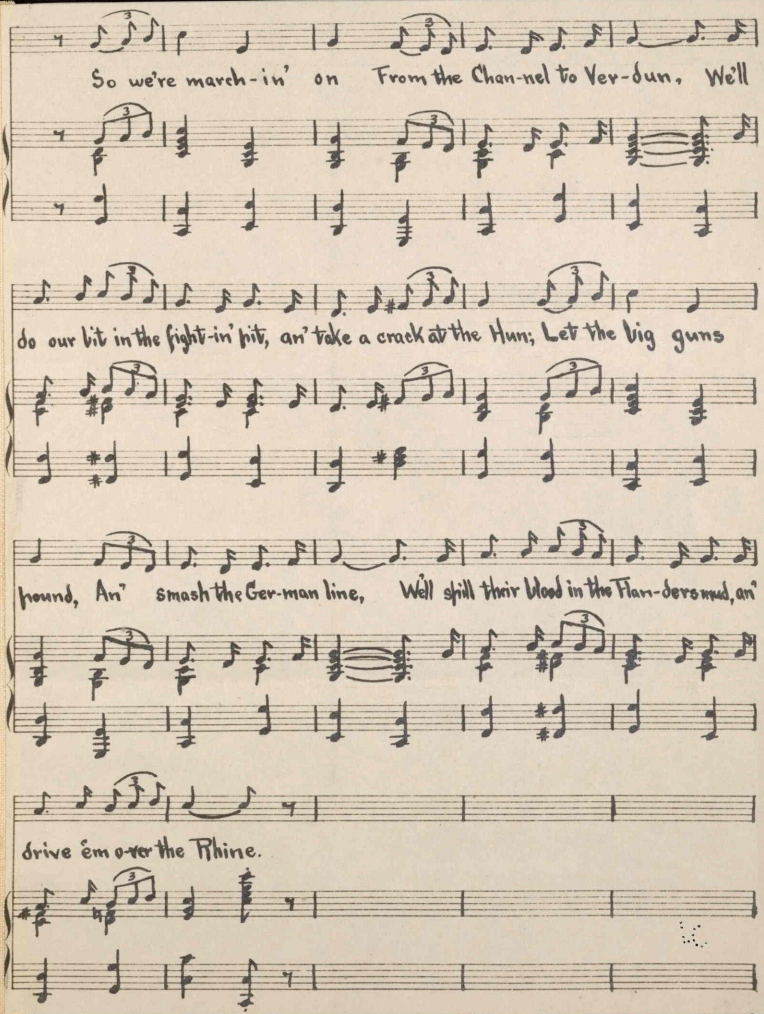
A Song of the Yankee Dough-boy

Words and Music
by Thomas H. Montgomery




helps to start the Boch-es on the run. We're a' com-in' 'cross the
grabbed our guns an' start-ed off to France. Kha-ki arm-ies o-ver
map, An' we'll help to win the scrap, - In spite of all the U-boats an' the
there Are a' grow-in' now for fair, An' there's mil-lions more a' com-in' right a-
mines - For the Na-vy knows the ropes, It's a' chas-in' her-i-
long; So when Per-shing says go in, We'll be read-y to be-
scopes While we land in France be-hind the fight-in' lines.
gin Driv-in' Ger-mans to the place where they be-long.


3 Chorus for Male Voices
So we're march-in' on From the Chan-nel to Ver-dun, We'll
do our bit in the fight-in hit, an' take a crack at the Hun; Let the
big guns pound, An' smash the Ger-man line, We'll
spill their blood in the Flan-ders mud, an' drive 'em o-ver the Rhine.


So we're march-in' on From the Chan-nel to Ver-dun. We'll
do our bit in the fight-in' pit, an' take a crack at the Hun; Let the big guns
hound, An' smash the Ger-man line, We'll spill their blood in the Flan-ders mud, an'
drive 'em o-ver the Rhine.