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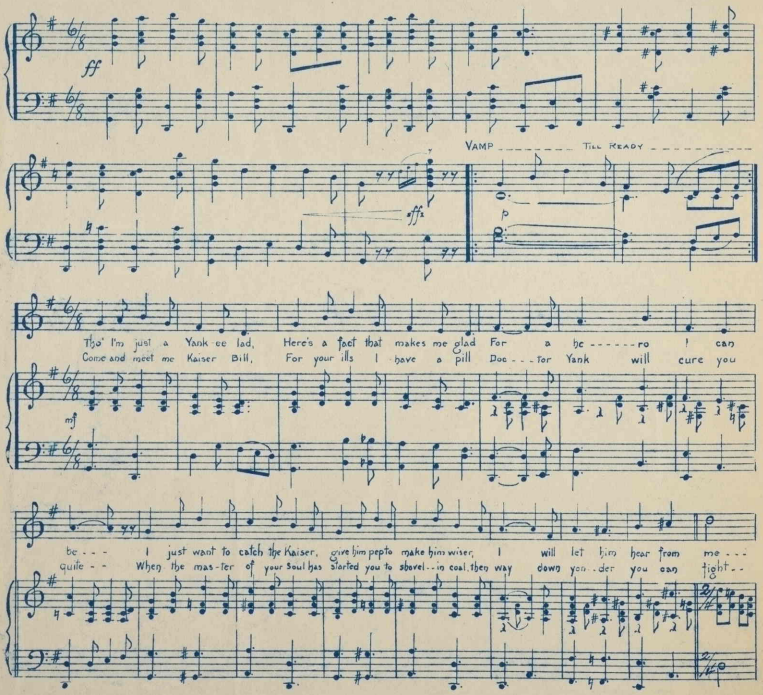
M1646 MOORE, G.E.
.M JUST A YANKEE LAD

Words and music by
Guella Emerson Moore

JUST A YANKEE LAD



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CHORUS

So we're off to- day, - - - - - and when we've licked the Hun, - - - - - -

mf

- - - there'll be a grand re- un - ion, Oh, there'll be a heap of fun, - - - - - -

With the daught - - ers of our Na - tion, cheering eve - - ry no - - ble son - - - - -

And we'll all sing Yankee Dood - - le when the victory's won, And the Yan - - kee lads come home - - - - - - - -

ff

I'll engage you in a duel
Add you to the Devil's fuel
With the other souls he's bought
Then make haste to say your prayers
Lest you're taken unawares
Before you've fixed it up with "Gott"

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