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# The Motto of Uncle Sam

Marziale

1. In a dear old vil-lage home-stead, where a mother sits a-lone; She is dreaming of her baby, And the
2. Once a-gain the vis-ion chang-es, The same ba-by now a man; In his u-ni-form he's standing, Saying

dear old home sweet home. At her feet the toys are scattered, And she hears his coo's and laughs; But the toys now worn and battered, Bring sweet
"mother take my hand, I will come back home dear mother, when this world war is over, If I don't I'll meet you all dear Over

memories of the past.
on the other.. shore

(Refrain)

Hark! hear the war-cry sound--ing It is Un-cle

Marziale

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Sam. Hark! hear the bu-gles call-ing To arms ev-ery

man; Fight for your love-ones and coun-try that Fre-dom and Peace shall

reign. Fight for the great God who made you, is the mot-to of Um-cle

Sam.

3. And again she hears his pleadings.
"Take good care of Mary dear.
Give her this sweet tender message.
It is full of love and cheer.
I will come back home to claim her.
When we conquer every foe.
Look and smile at me dear mother.
Weep not dear, for I must go.

4. How I long for you my dear Boy,
For I want you to come home
In my dreams I see you marching
With Old Glory and her sons.
And I see you fighing bravely.
For your country is at stake
May the Lord protect and guide you
For your oun dear Mothers sake.

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