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# LET'S RALLY



The Words by

LINDSAY S. PERKINS

The Music by

OTTO MOTZAN

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# Let's Rally!

1.

We are coming, we are coming, only half a million strong,  
But there's plenty more behind us who will join the husky throng;  
Let us rally to the banner, let Old Glory sweep along  
For Right, For Right and Uncle Sam!

2.

We are coming from the country, from the mansion and the slum,  
And it's Johnnie get your rifle, and it's Yankee beat your drum;  
Every corner of America will fight till kingdom-come  
For Right, For Right and Uncle Sam!

3.

We are going to the trenches with our brothers o'er the sea,  
We will fight and die together till humanity is free  
With the brave and loyal Allies who have fought for you and me,  
For Right, For Right and Uncle Sam!

4.

Let us think of British babies that were murdered in the night;  
Let us think of Francee and Belgium and the Prussians cruel blight;  
Let us think of Lusitania, and we'll strike with all our might,  
For Right, For Right and Uncle Sam!

5.

For the downfall of the tyrant; for a better day begun;  
For a peace of all the Nations to endure till time is done;  
For the ransom of the righteous we will see the victory won!  
Hurrah! Hurrah for Uncle Sam!

*Lindsay S. Perkins.*

# Let's Rally!

Poem by  
LINDSAY S. PERKINS.

Music by  
OTTO MOTZAN.

Marcia

Piano *f*

We are com - ing, — we are com - ing, — on - ly  
We are com - ing — from the coun - try, — from the

*mf-ff*

half a mil - lion strong, — But there's  
man - sion and the slum, — And its

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plen - ty \_\_\_\_\_ more be - hind us \_\_\_\_\_ who will  
 John - nie \_\_\_\_\_ get your rif - le, \_\_\_\_\_ and its

join the husk - y throng; \_\_\_\_\_ Let us  
 Yan - kee beat your drum; \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - ery

ral - ly \_\_\_\_\_ to the Ban - ner, \_\_\_\_\_ let Old  
 cor - ner \_\_\_\_\_ of A - mer - ica \_\_\_\_\_ will

Glo - ry sweep a - long For Right,  
 fight till king - dom - come For Right,

For Right and Un -  
 For Right and Un -

cle Sam! We are Sam!  
 cle Sam! We are Sam!

*f* *f*

Another Wonderful Ballad Hit by  
The Composer of  
"A Tear, A Kiss, A Smile."

## "That's Why My Heart Is Calling You."

Poem by  
HARRY D. KERR.

Melody by  
OTTO MOTZAN.

Chorus.

You turned the dark-est clouds to sun-shine, You filled the  
*con moto.* *p-f*  
wood-ed hills with song; The vio-lets in your eyes, made this  
earth a par-a-dise. And each hour\_ was a joy the whole day

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Another Wonderful Ballad Hit by  
The Composer of  
"That's Why My Heart Is Calling You."  
"A Tear, A Kiss, A Smile."

Lyric by  
DARL Mac BOYLE.

Music by  
OTTO MOTZAN.

Chorus.

A tear, a kiss, a smile,

As fleet-ing dreams be - guile, I live a - new,

each hour with you, And heav - en for a -

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