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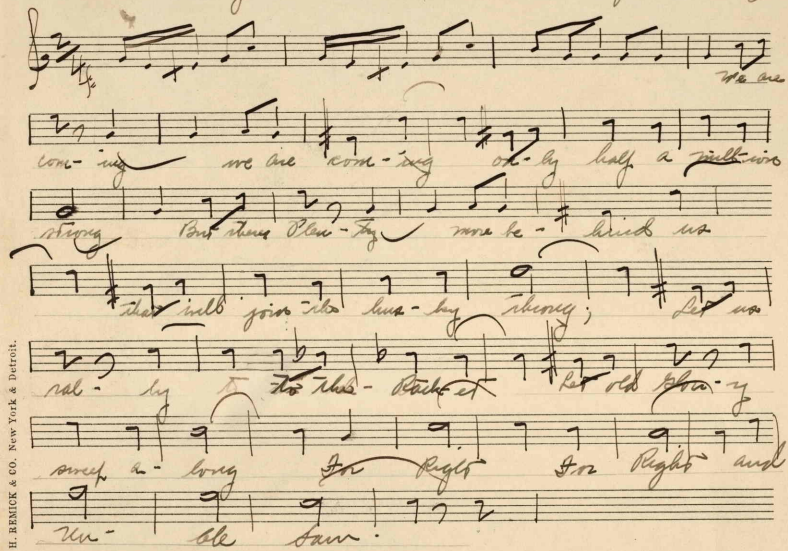
We Will Rally to the Racket

Poem by - Lindsay S. Perkins

Music by Otto Motzau


We are
com- ing we are com- ing on- ly half a million
strong But there's Plen- ty more be- hind us
that will join the hus- ky throng; Let us
ral- ly to the Rack- et Let old Glou- ry
sweep a- long For Right For Right and
Un- ble Sam.

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WE WILL RALLY TO THE RACKET

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

From the bank and farm and factory, 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 and Uncle Sam.

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 and Uncle Sam.

Let us think of British babies that were murdered in the night;
Let us think of France and Belgium and the Prussian's awful blight;
Let us think of Lusitania, and we'll strike him in our might,
For Right and Uncle Sam.

For the downfall of a tyranny whose race is nearly run;
For a peace of all the nations that shall last till time is done;
For the ransom of the righteous we will see the victory won-
Hurrah for Uncle Sam!

Lindsay S. Perkins.