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# THE JUBILEE



WORDS AND MUSIC  
BY  
J. T. MURRAY

PUBLISHED  
BY  
J. T. MURRAY  
COLCHESTER, ILL.  
DEDICATED TO THE SOLDIERS OF AMERICA

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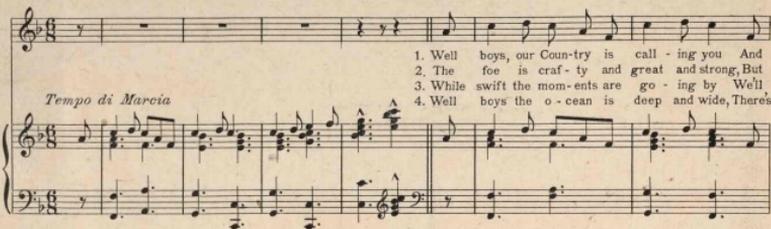
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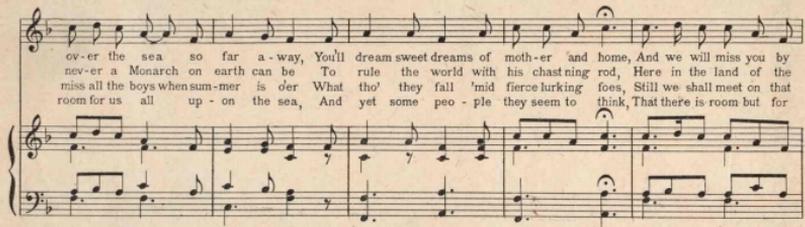
Words and Music by  
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*Tempo di Marcia*



1. Well boys, our Coun-try is call - ing you And  
2. The foe is craf - ty and great and strong, But  
3. While swift the mom-ents are go - ing by We'll  
4. Well boys the o - cean is deep and wide, There's

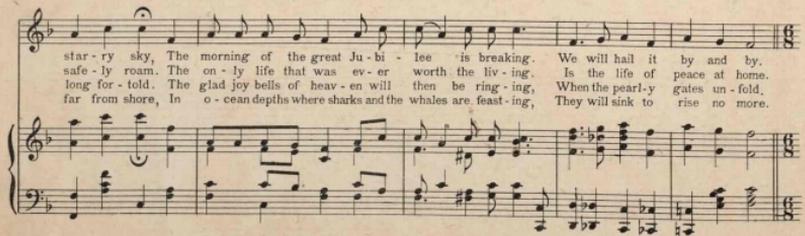
ov-er the sea so far a - way, You'll dream sweet dreams of moth-er and home, And we will miss you by  
nev-er a Monarch on earth can be To rule the world with his chasting rod, Here in the land of the  
miss all the boys when sum-mer is o'er What tho' they fall 'mid fierce lurking foes, Still we shall meet on that  
room for us all up - on the sea, And yet some peo - ple they seem to think, That there is room but for



night and day. But a bright-er day is com - ing boys, Light is shin - ing in the  
brave and free. When the vict-ry's won and peace is made, Cross the wide sea we will  
gold - en shore Well, the ju - bi - lee is com - ing boys, By the proph-ets it was  
Ger - ma - ny. When the craf - ty sub-ma-rines are hid, There to wreck our lives a -



star - ry sky, The morning of the great Ju - bi - lee is breaking. We will hail it by and by.  
safe - ly roam. The on - ly life that was ev - er worth the liv - ing. Is the life of peace at home.  
long for - told. The glad joy bells of heav - en will then be ring - ing, When the pearl-y  
far from shore, In o - cean depths where sharks and the whales are feast - ing, They will sink to rise no more.



CHORUS

Ov - er the mountain and over the sea, We are marching to vic - to - ry, We all will sing the "Ju - bi - lee Song" When

right has won in the race with wrong, Our boys are brave where ever they go And of - ten I hear them say: "Tell

Mother we're go - ing to win the war, We're go - ing to gain the day. Blow the bu - gle beat the drum,

*Tempo di Marcia*

Sing a new song of vic - to - ry Sheathe your swords and stack your guns, Get ready for the Ju - bi - lee.

GRAND CHORUS

Cheer up boys you will sure - ly win. Ov - er mount ain and ov - er the sea,

That will be a glad day for lov - er and friend Get rea - dy for the Ju - bi - lee.

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