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THE LADS IN KHAKI.

Words and Music by
Phebe Kreider Murray.

TEMPO DI MARCIA, CON ENERGIEO.

f

VOCE

1:—WE ARE THE LADS IN KHA-KI,— THE PRIDE OF ALL THE LAND — AND
2:—THESE ARE THE DAYS WHEN EV-ERY MAN, SHOULD SEE HIS DU- TY CLEAR; — 'TIS

MF

AH! WE LOVE OUR COUN-TRY DEAR EACH PEAK, EACH GRAIN OF SAND. — WE
NOT THE TIME TO HES-I-TATE, 'TIS NOT THE TIME FOR FEAR; — SO

ART BRAND No. 4
M1646
.M

GLAD-LY AN-SWER TO HER CALL, — THAT THIS DEAR LAND MIGHT LIVE; — FOR
BUCK-LE ON YOUR FAITH-FUL SWORD — AND SEIZE YOUR TRUS-TY GUN — THEN

HER WE'D SAC-RI-FICE OUR ALL, FOR HER OUR LIVES WE'D GIVE. WE'LL
WITH "OLD GLORY" TO THE FORE, FROM US THE FOE WILL RUN. — WE'LL

CHORUS: —

VIGOROSO

MP

LEAVE OUR SWEET-HEARTS, WIVES AND MOTHERS, TO HELP OUR BROTHERS, WITH IN OUR
SAIL OUT BRAVE-LY ON THE O-CEAN, AND WE'VE A NO-TION, WE'LL AID THE

MF VIGOROSO

R.H

R.H

HEARTS IS FREEDOMS SONG OUR FLAG, THAT IN THE BREEZE IS WAV-ING, IS WORTH THE
SEA OF EV-RY MINE, AND EV-RY TIME WE SIGHT A STRANGER, SHE'LL BE IN

R.H

SAV-ING BY MEN BOTH BRAVE AND STRONG, A-CROSS THE SEA WHERE MEN ARE
DAN-GER UN-TIL SHE GIVES THE SIGN, OUR SUR-GEONS, WITH A ZEAL UN-

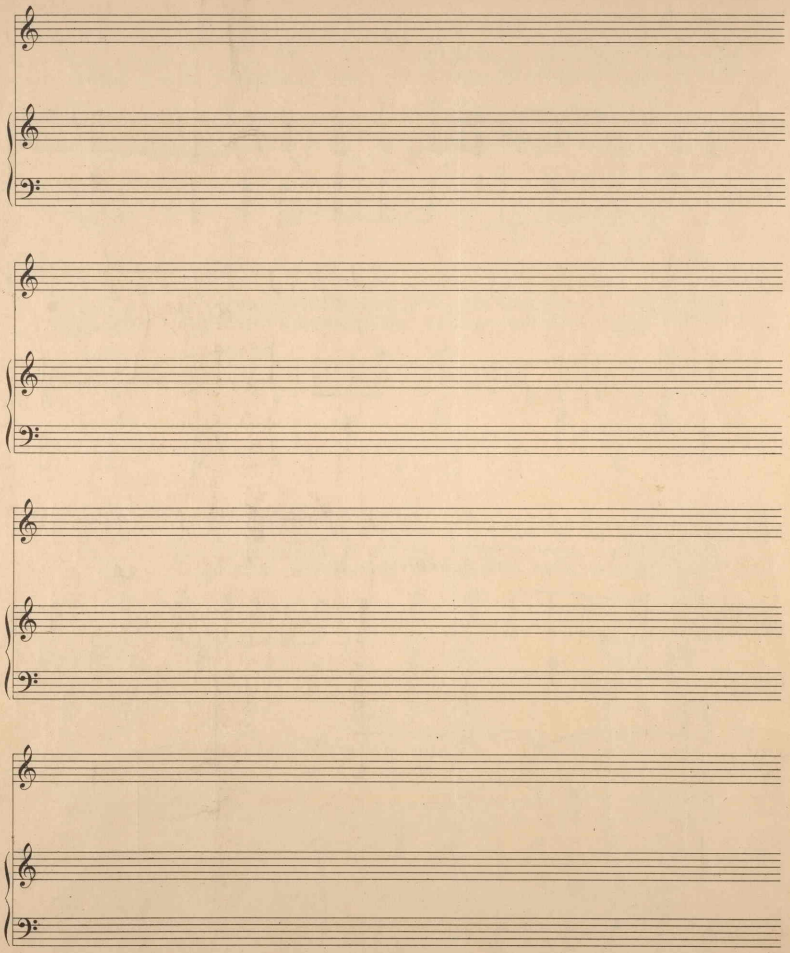
FALL-ING, TO US THEY'RE CALL-ING, WHILE ALL A-ROUND THE CAN-NON ROAR, BUT
-BOUND-ED, WILL SAVE THE WOUND-ED, RE-STORE THEM ALL TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, AND

NOW THAT "UN-CLE SAM" SENDS US TO FIGHT, THE WAR WILL SOON BE
NOW THAT "UN-CLE SAM" HAS JOINED THE FIGHT, THE WAR WILL END AT

1. 2.

OER. LENGTH.

sfz. sfz.



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