JUL 30 1917 ©QE409101

Three Cheers For Uncle Sammy.

Words and Music by Billy [redacted] Nolan.

Tempo d Marcia.

Voice.

Tillready.

De-plo-ma-cy has failed, Al-so mor-al sua-sion too, and all ap-peals to rea-son swept a-side — The Kai-ser forced us in-to war, he

Now we have one grand man, His name is Wil-son, and we know, he tried to keep this na-tion out of war — But found it quite im-poe-si-ble for

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thought us not pre-pared, But he'll find that Un-cle Sam can tan his
vic-to-ry with peace, When the Kai-ser sank our ships he went too

hide — We've got our lads in Kha-ki, and our boys in na-vy
far — Now if he thinks he can lick us and dom-i-nate the

blue, And they're worse than Brit-ish bull-dogs when there's fight-ing work to do.
world, But he'll find he's much mis-ta-ken when "Old Glo-ry" is un-furled.

2nd time rall

Chorus.

So give three cheers — for Un-cle Sam-my — And the

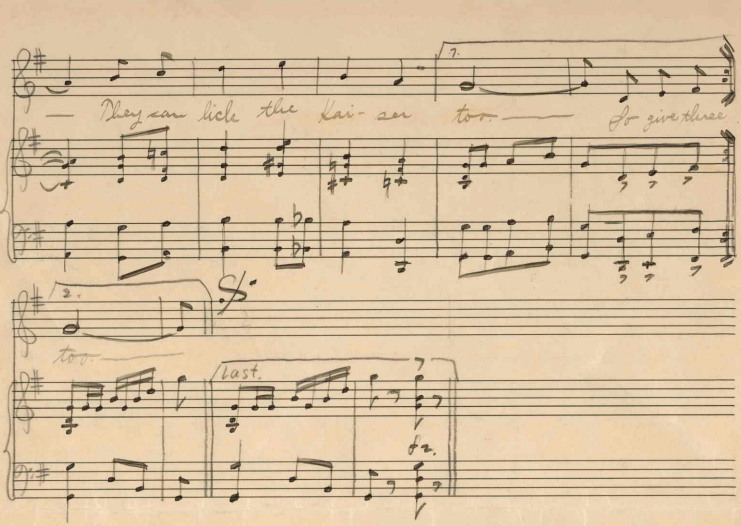
P-ff

boys in kha-ki clad — Re-mem-ber that they've

al-ways won Every bat-tle that they've had; — They're

fight-ing for the hon-or — Of the old red, white and

blue — And they're going to show the whole world —



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