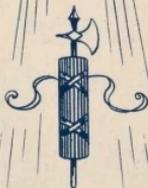


Dedicated to HON. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.



A Hundred Million Strong

A WAR SONG FOR THE NATION



WORDS BY

Rev. Andrew F. Underhill

MUSIC BY

Robert E. S. Olmsted

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BOSTON
C. W. THOMPSON & CO.



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A HUNDRED MILLION STRONG

Words by
Rev. ANDREW F. UNDERHILL

Music by
ROBERT E. S. OLMSTED

Strongly, in March time

1. The

her - aids of the Na - tion Are call - ing from the sky, Then
 2. cross the storm - y wa - ters Where lurks the death un - seen, With
 3. fran - tic grief of wo - men, And the woe and plain - tive cry, And the
 4. rook - ies from the cit - ies, Rough Rid - ers from the plains, Fall
 5. blood of our fore - fa - thers, For Truth and Jus - tice shed, Shall

wake, ye sons of Free - dom, Go forth to do and die! Let the
 bat - tle tur - rets shot - ted, 'Gainst the vi - per sub - ma - rine, Sail
 tears of starv - ing chil - dren Flout the face of earth and sky, From the
 in! the bu - gle's sound - ing To the tune of mar - tial stains, With the
 we, the sons of Free - dom, Be re - creant to our dead? God

cow - ard cringes and fal - ter, A - rouse ye, men of might! The
 true, O ships! God speed us To the black-en'd wil - der - ness Where the
 Bel - gian plain of hor - ror, From the cav - erns of the deep Hark! the
 Tom - mies of old Eng - land And the Poi - lus of fair France We'll
 guard us and sus - tain us Till the bat - tle day be won! God

bat - tle line is form - ing In the strug - gle for the right! Fling
 peo - les free are fight - ing In the throes of their dis - tress, Till our
 voi - ces sad and bro - ken Of the lost ones wail and weep! Shall we
 man the front line trench - es Till with them we get our chance. And its
 give us thews of i - ron Till we've crush'd the cru - el Hun, And the

out the flag, Stars and Stripes, That nev - er serv'd the wrong! A
 shoul - ders touch their shoul - ders In arms a - gainst the wrong, The
 stay our hand to spare them, The Huns that did the wrong? No; we'll
 bul - let, bomb, and shrap - nel For the Huns that did the wrong, And the
 peo - ples sad and bleed - ing Who've suf - fer'd from his wrong Stand

mer - i - ca comes march - ing A hun - dred mil - lion strong!
 van - guard of a na - tion A hun - dred mil - lion strong!
 march with God for jus - tice, A hun - dred mil - lion strong!
 sword - thrust of God's ven - geance A hun - dred mil - lion strong!
 free when Peace hath hail'd us A hun - dred mil - lion strong!

CHORUS

Wave, wave, Old Glo - ry! Wave in the sun - kiss'd blue!

Wave, wave, Old Glo - ry! Flag of the brave and true! Thro' the

can - non's roar and the bat - tle smoke We thrill to thy call from high. Lead
can - non's roar

on in the fight, Old Glo - ry! We fol - low to do or die.
We

Fine

Fine

D.S.

2. A -
3. Where the
4. Ho!
5. O

D.S.

