

Words & music

BY

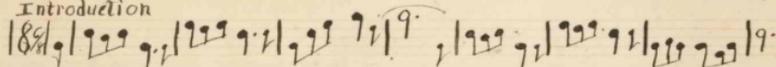
C. L. OSTRANDER.

WHEN THE BOYS THAT WEAR THE KHAKI

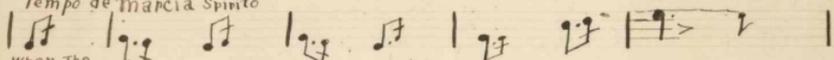
TAKE THE EAGLE CROSS THE SEA,

Dedicated to Hero Boys in War.

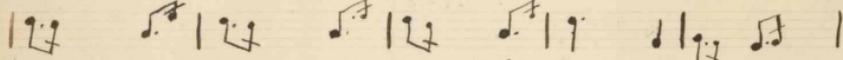
Introduction



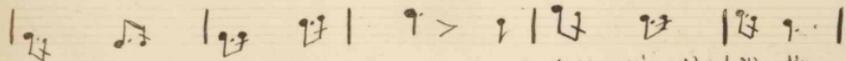
Tempo de Marcia Spirito



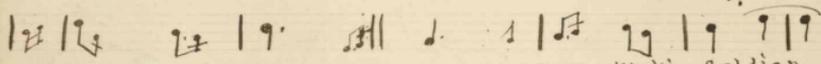
When The Boys That Wear The khaki Take The Eagle Cross the Sea The



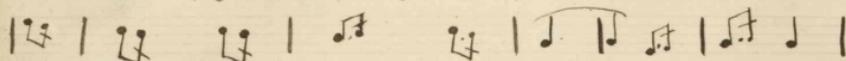
Emblem known thru out the world as from the land so free by helping the down-



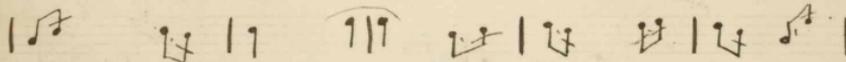
-hearted ones whose hopes and homes are gone, they rise to win midst battles din



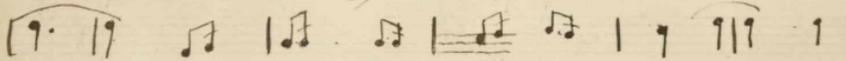
with the Sammies helping on, then they all salute the khaki soldier



for they know he comes from where the world is free; and their hearts with



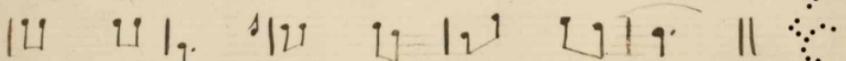
hope and joy are beaming; for they know his brot the eagle cross the



sea; to help them win the battle is their mission, - from



military's rule to set free to start a life a new - when the



cruel war is thru - is why they took the eagle cross the sea,

M1646

Ostrander, Photo-Mishawaka, Ind.

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NOV -4 1916

that wear the
WHEN THE BOYS IN KHAKI TAKE THE EAGLE 'CROSS THE SEA.

Words and music
by C. L. OSTRANDER,
Mishawaka, Ind.

(1)

When the boys that wear the khaki
Take the eagle cross the sea,
The emblem known throughout the world
As from the land so free,
By helping the down-hearted ones,
Whose hopes and homes are gone ,
They 'll rise to win midst battle's din,
With the Sammies helping on.

Chorus.

Then they all salute the khaki soldier
For they know he comes from where the world is free,
And their hearts with hope and joy are beating,
For they know he's brot the eagle 'cross the sea
To help them win their battle is their mission,
From military's rule to set them free;
To start a life anew when the cruel war is through,
Is why they took the eagle 'cross the sea.

(2)

When the cruel war is over
And we dream of strife no more
And years have passed upon us , you and me,
Old veterans will be telling
To the little folks at home,
About the boys in khaki
And the eagle 'cross the sea.

Chorus (3).

Chorus

Then praises for our khaki boys
For being being brave and true,
Our hearts are with them,
Where e'er they may be:
The world will then salute them
And the old red, white and blue,
For 'twas the boys in khaki
Took the eagle cross the sea.

Chorus

