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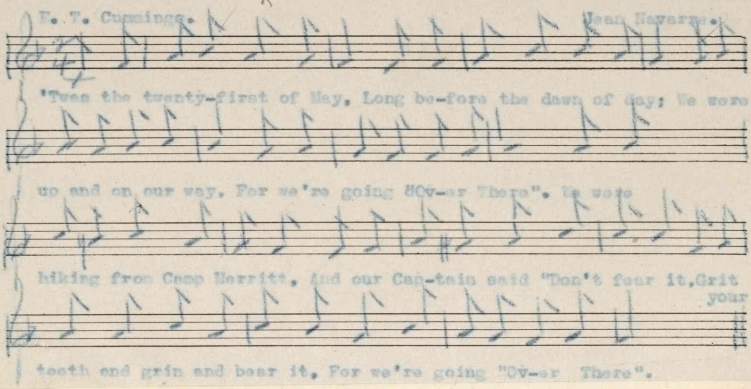
WHEN COMPANY SIX WENT OVER.



(2)
Thru the rain to Alpine Landing,
Where the tug boats all were standing,
They were waiting, puffin', smokin',
To convey us to Hoboken.
There the mighty transports stood,
Looking oh, so grand and good,
To take the boys with speed and care
Was her errand "Over There".

(3)
When we reached the Ports of Brest,
To the Camp of Old Pontanzan;
There to hear the bugle calls
Within Napoleon's Prison walls.
Three days only we were there,
Then we went to St. Nazaire;
Surely 'twas no pleasant trip,
Simply hell, boys, take my tip.

(4)
Then for a month behind the line,
We drilled and drank French wine;
But on the thirteenth of July
Received an order which made us shy.
Hence work would sure begin,
And life not be so merry;
We were ordered into action,
Heavy action at Chateau Thierry.

(5)
There we saw our comrades fall
'Midst the bursting cannon ball;
Saw them fight and bleed and die
Underneath that foreign sky.
None can know but those who see,
And those who saw will all agree
With "Old Sherman", he spoke well,
When he said that "War is hell".

(6)
Thus was life until November,
When the Huns agreed to sign;
Well they knew that ere December
We would be across the Rhine.
So Kaiser Bill, the "Son of a gun",
To Pershing said, "Kind sir, you've won";
"Henceforth thy will, not mine, be done",
Amen, and then amen.

FINALE.

So here we are again at home,
The job is quite complete;
No more on foreign lands we'll roam,
With sword the Hun to meet.
God grant that ne'er again we'll go
Across the sea to meet the foe;
But grant that peace and liberty
Reign on earth forevermore.

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