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APR 23 1918

AMERICA, IT'S UP TO YOU, NOW.

Words + Music
By
Marks F. Paschkes.

Allegro Moderato

INTRO:

Voice

You en-tered this great con-flict a year a-go to-day; You said you'd lick the Kai-ser with —out the least de-lay. You
Your Yan-kee boys are need-ed to push the Ger-mans back, Your Yan-kee guns are need-ed the Ger-man lines to crack. Your

said You had the army, the na-vy, and the guns; You said the Yan-kee dol-lar would beat the fright-ful Huns. But
bat-tle-ships are needed to beat the sub-mar-ine, You've Got to show the Kai-ser ex-ac-tly what you mean. Your

sis-ter France is call-ing be-neath the Ger-man blow For You to send your sol-diers and not to be too slow Great
aer-o-planes are want-ed the glow-ing skies to graze. Your Yan-kee coin is want-ed the al-lied hopes to raise Your

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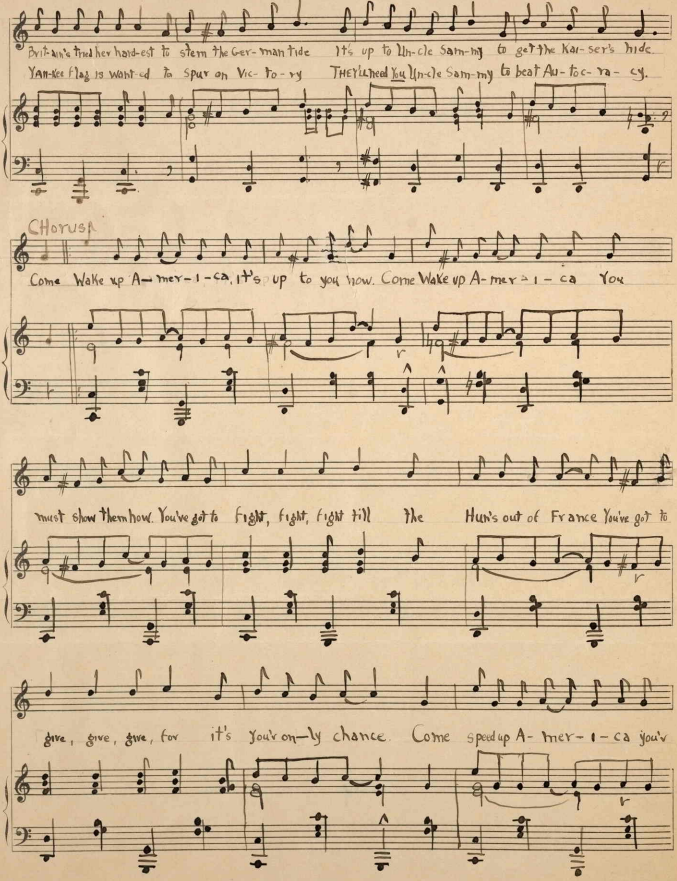
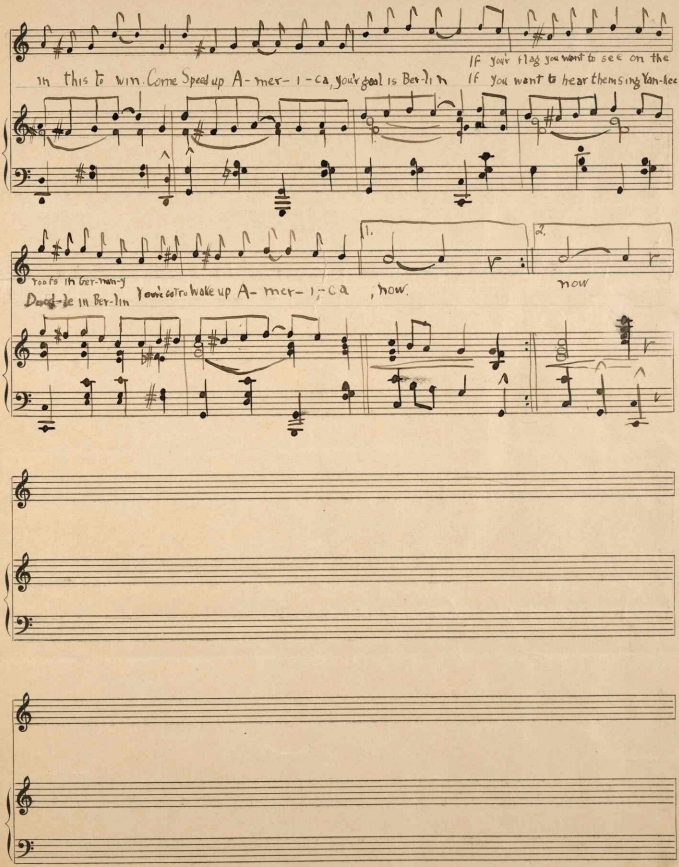
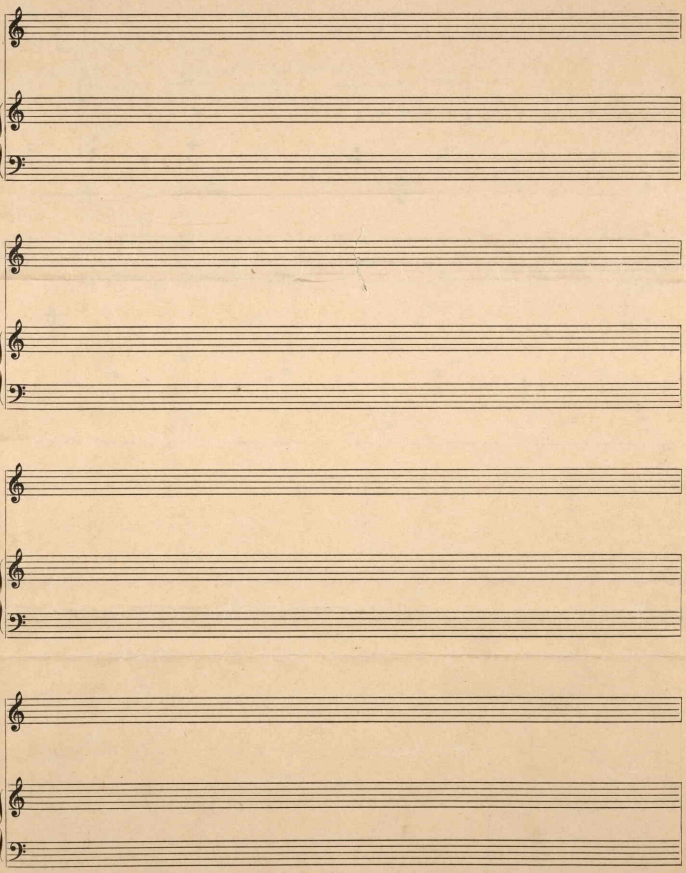

Brit-ain tried her hard-est to stem the Ger-man tide It's up to Un-cle Sam-my to get the Kai-ser's hide
Yan-kee flag is want-ed to spur on Vic-to-ry THEY'll need You Un-cle Sam-my to beat Au-toc-ra-cy.
CHORUS
Come Wake up A-mer-i-ca, it's up to you now. Come Wake up A-mer-i-ca You
must show them how. You've got to fight, fight, fight till the Hun's out of France You've got to
give, give, give, for it's you're on-ly chance. Come speed up A-mer-i-ca you're


If your flag you want to see on the
in this to win. Come Speed up A-mer-i-ca, your goal is Ber-lin If you want to hear them sing Yan-kee
roofs in Ger-man-y
Dead-le in Ber-lin You're go to wake up A-mer-i-ca, now.
now



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