Piano

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Victory for the Boys of the U.S.A.

Words & music by
Charles A. Pike

Marcia

Mod.o

I kissed my sweet heart a sad farewell when drafted for the war, I
That day when we were marching home the band played loud and sweet, and

fell in line with my brigade Kept time with the gallant boys One day as we to battle marched to de-
to those strains our banners waved as we marched thro' the crowded Street, It was a beautiful sight to see as the

fend the U. S. A. The bugle sounded halt boys, then we heard our captain say:
boys came passing by, And mothers, wives and sweet hearts were waiting some reply:

M1646
.P

You will hear the cannons roar A- bove the beat of drums While
We heard the cannons roar While played the fife and drums We

see the ene- my falling through the might of all our guns We'll win this fight this
left the falling enemy at the rising of the sun We won our fight that

stormy night else die for liber- ty As we march through the battle tune of the
stormy night We fought for free dom again Tou our flag and our beloved country And

1mo 2do

gallant U. S. A.. You will A.
Liberty's sacred name You will name

ART BRAND No. 10.