

YANKEE SHIPS ARE GOING OVER THERE

SONG OF THE SHIPYARDS

BY

CLINTON JAMES POTTER



AMERICAN
SHIPPING
STRENGTH

HARLES
DELL

THE LUSITANIA'S ANSWER

TO MY
FELLOW
COMRADES
OF
HOG ISLAND

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YANKEE SHIPS ARE GOING "OVER THERE"

Words & Music by
CLINTON J. POTTER.

Moderato.

One mighty spot in Yan-kee-land Is dear to ev'-ry heart, Hog
From ev'-rywhere in Yan-kee-land They come to do their part, This

Is-land where the Yan-kee brain and brawn, Are shoot-ing out the ships To back our
might-y flood of Yan-kee brain and brawn, To shoot a-cross the ships And back our

com-rades "O-ver there" And Pershing with another million strong, — While Schwab and Mister Hurley Lead the
com-rades "O-ver there" Go tell the world it won't be ve-ry long, — Till Foch and Yankee Pershing Lead the

Ship-yard fighters in, Till Yan-kee lads a-cross the Rhine, Are march-ing to Ber-lin.
Al-lied fighters in, And the Yan-kee flag a-cross the Rhine, Will float a-bove Ber-lin.

CHORUS.

Hog Isl- and with its fif-ty "Ways" And Ches-ter down be- low, Cam- den o- ver on the Jer- sey.

shore, — Will build the ships and send the guns And fight-ers "O- ver there", To .

make this old world safe for us once more, — The Ea- gle is a scream- ing, Old.

Glo- ry is a stream- ing, The Yan- kee ships are go- ing "O- VER THERE" —

UTILITY VERSES

Sung to the Air: "Yankee Ships."

Another little fighter there
Is true to Yankee land
The--Boy Scout--in his soldier suit of brown
To shoot across the orders
From the men who guide the fight
To build the ships and bring the Kaiser down
You will find this little fighter
There amid the roar and din
Till Yankee guns have turned the trick
And howl around Berlin.

From everywhere in Yankee land
The woman came to fight
To stand behind the heroes Over There
To build the ships and make the guns
With brawny-handed men
This noble Yankee lass has done her share
When Sammies trim the Kaiser
And sail back across the foam
To join this little lassie
In a Soldier's Home Sweet Home.

At Bristol, too, the shipyard boys
Are going--at the Hun--
The Merchant Shipyards on the Delaware
Will help to build a band of steel
Across the briny deep
To trim the baby killers--Over There--
They nailed the colors to the mast
Whatever may betide
To back the heroes fighting there
And back the men who died.

The fighters of the Navy Yards
Have nobly done their part
League Island joined the Tigers of the sea
To man the mighty Battle-ships
And dare the Pirate Huns
To show the world--that bluffed we could not be
While Battle-ships and--Cruisers
Lead the old transports along
Till Allied soldiers Over There
Have sung the Victor's Song.

DON'T FAIL TO BUY

"In the Gloaming, Mother Darling!"

A WONDERFUL SONG.