

# ONLY A U.S. SAMMY

Song



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

MARGARETE PRICE

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Published by  
Margarete Price  
INWOOD, IOWA.

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Marcia

Somewhere in France I'm try-ing to write to you moth-er dear, You  
Somewhere in France I'm dy-ing bul-lets fall 'round me like rain, In

asked me to tell you of trench life And what's go-ing on o-ver here. They  
fan-cy I see you bend o'er me And your hand on my brow soothes my pain To-

came out to day from the Y. M. C. A. Bringing letters from dad and from you Tho' this  
mor-row the Red Cross will find me I'm sure And a message will send home to you Then you'll

war it is well-as the Tommies say "ell" Our boys to Old Glo-ry are true.  
know that I tried but was wound-ed and died For love of the Red White and Blue.

CHORUS

On-ly a U. S. Sam-my fighting a - cross the sea,

In "No Mans Land" we'll take our stand — And help win the vic - to -

ry — When you stroll out with dad in the gloaming — May one star for

you brightly shine — In heav-en a - bove, tell-ing you of my love And

that I'll come home some - time. time.

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