

JUL 18 1918

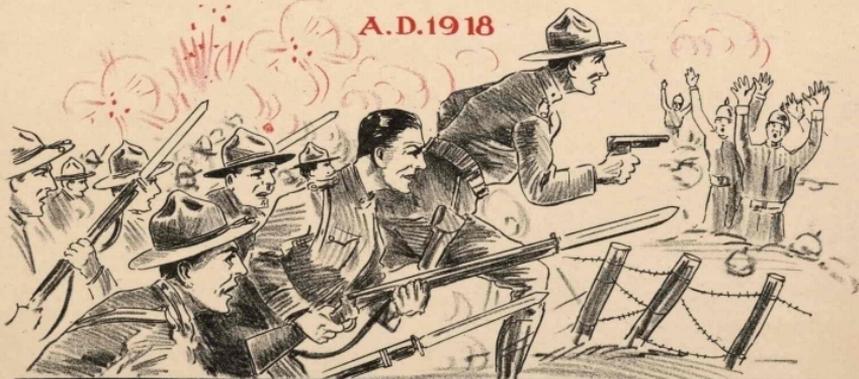
" WE'LL FOLLOW
THE STARS AND STRIPES
— TO —

H-E-DOUBLE-L!

TO WIN FOR UNCLE SAM! "

A REAL AMERICAN WAR WHOOP!

A. D. 1918



WORDS AND MUSIC BY THE WELL-KNOWN COMPOSER AND LYRIC WRITER

WALDO REED

DATE OF
PUBLICATION

JUL 16 1918

AMERICAN MUSIC CO.
20 BEACON ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.
PUBLISHERS

H1146
.R

"We'll Follow the "Stars and Stripes" to H-E-double L To Win for Uncle Sam"

A Real War Whoop

Words and Music
By WALDO REED

VOICE

PIANO

f *mf*

§ Interlude for each stanza

1. O-ver the top we've got to go—
2. Spies— and trai-tors are a-round
3. The Pruss-ian sends his Ger-man slaves

Wild Refrain for each stanza. *Shout it.*

Af-ter a big Bar-ba-ri-an foe
Rep-tiles crawl-ing on—the ground, The cru-el sav-age Hun! Who mur-ders wom-en and
By—the cord to blood-y grave.)

ff

babes for fun, { He want-ed a fight he'll get— his fill We'll rat-tle the slats of Kai-ser Bill.
But gov-ern-ment cops are on—their track To get—their scalps era we— get back.
But they—are stuck on Kai-ser Bill And so—they rav-ish, burn—and kill.

CHORUS *All join in* (John Brown)

Come boys it's up to us To win for Un-cle Sam. Then boys jog a-long And

(Dixie)

join us in our song. No one has ev-er licked us! Not yet! You bet!

Give 'em the old A-mer-i-can yell Car-ry our tip to "Bill" and tell Well

fol-low the Stars and Stripes To H-E-double-L To win for Un-cle Sam!

4. Italians, English, Irish, French,
Soak the Hun from trench to trench.
The cruel savage Hun &c.
Canadian and Australian too
Are handing Bill a wallop or two.
Chorus: "Come boys &c"

5. The Crown Prince thought he'd take Verdun,
And eat his bird in Paris soon
The cruel savage Hun &c.
But "Fritzie" darling tho' in need,
Got left on his Parisian feed.
Chorus: "Come boys &c."

6. For German kultur Uncle Sam,
Doesn't care a tinkers "Slam"
The cruel savage Hun &c.
It is to laugh! We've had enough
Of all that crazy kultur stuff.
Chorus: "Come boys &c."

7. The only law they know is might
And so it is a finish fight.
The cruel savage Hun &c.
We've got to hike, we've got to kill,
To put it over Kaiser Bill.
Chorus: "Come boys &c"

8. And now, my boys, the job's begun,
It's ten to one we get the Hun
The cruel savage Hun &c.
He squeals for peace, it is too late
He knows that he must pull his freight.
Chorus: "Come boys &c."

9. With all his submarines afloat,
Our Jackie boys will get his goat
The cruel savage Hun &c.
Old Glory floats o'er land or sea,
For Justice Peace and Liberty.
Chorus: "Come boys &c."

EXPLANATORY

The entrance of the U. S. A. into the world's greatest conflict, in Europe, in 1917, marked the most crucial period of its history. Statistics, showing the reason for this colossal undertaking, are too well known to need tabulation. The United States of America, my native and beloved country, was drawn into the horrible swirl of this war against the German Empire. Several millions of our men, the pick and flower of our young manhood, have been called, for service on land and sea, to fight to the death. They have gone, and are to go into an *Inferno*. A HELL of human slaughter and carnage, such as the world has never witnessed nor history recorded. Over across our brave boys are following Old Glory wherever it leads to. Under these vital and depressing conditions it is not the time for star-spangled oratory; nice words; fine phrases; rhetorical flourish, and above all, "Red Tape."

IT IS ALONE THE TIME FOR UNITED ACTION!

We must unite as one Solid Stone Wall; the same as the Germans have done.

The American people, patriotic, easy-going, careless, and self indulgent, have submitted uncomplainingly to almost unbelievable sacrifices and restrictions to respond to our country's call.

But every undertaking or proposition is, by Americans, measured by results!

And they will demand results for the enormous sacrifice of the lives and health of loved ones; also for money and food conditions.

The composer of this song has, with a rollicking melody and topical everyday diction in the lyrics, endeavored to show the spirit that he thinks must animate the heart of every true red-blooded American in order to produce successful results. This spirit, backed by brainy administrative efficiency, will surely bring victory for the Stars and Stripes of the U. S. A. Without these conditions and solid unity the results are very dubious. *Either Success or Failure!* Which shall it be?

WALDO REED

Composer of the new *National Hymn*

"HAIL LOVED AMERICA"

which is going over the country like wild-fire; also of the beautiful appealing *American Love Song*:

"My Rose of Tennessee"

and other songs.