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# OUR BOYS

## MARCH SONG

Words and MUSIC by
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Far Now

Tempo di Marcia

f

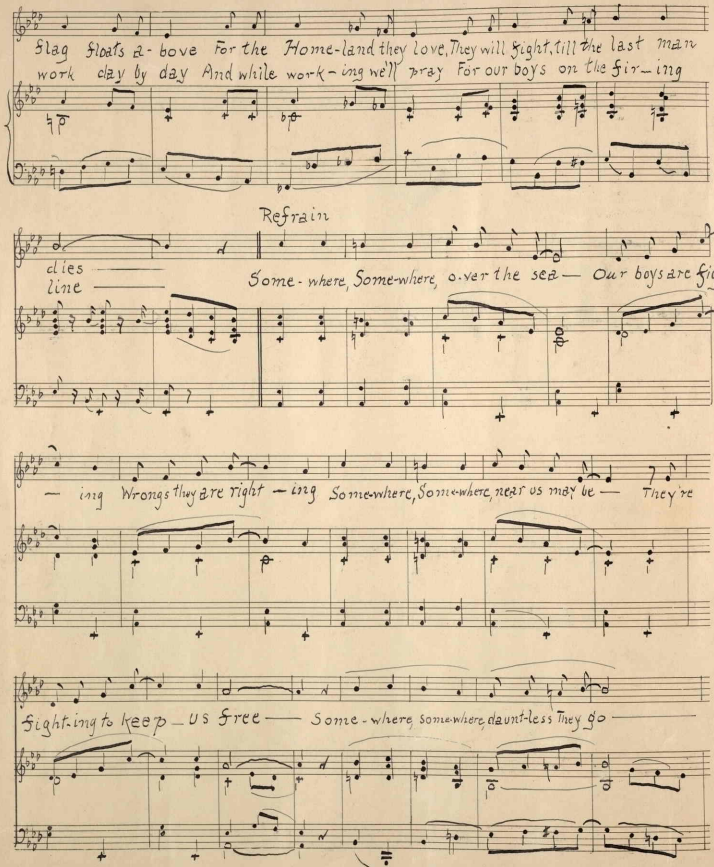
poco rit

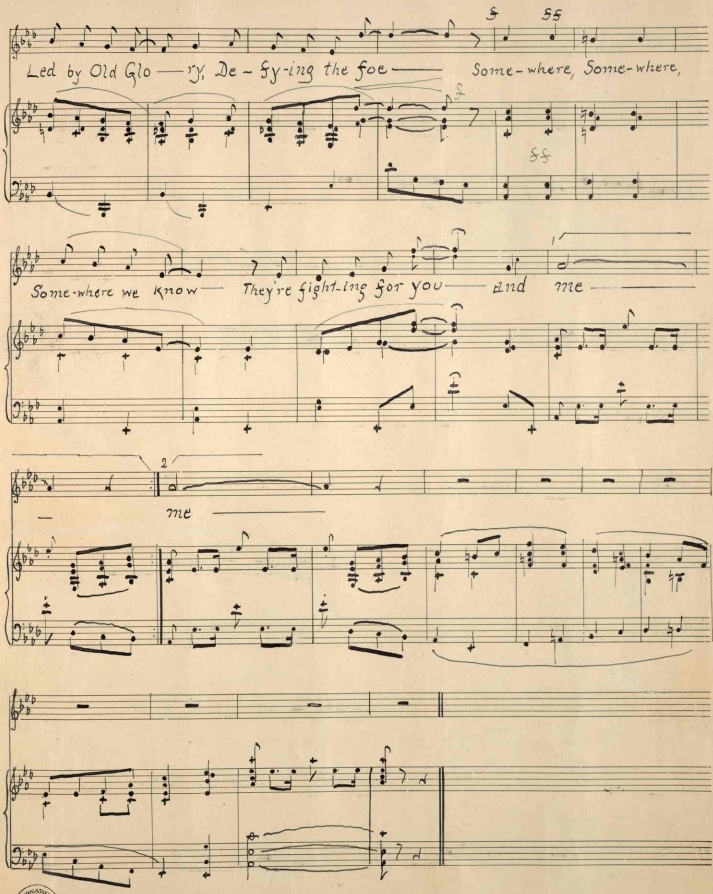
off in an a-lien coun-try — 'mid the thunder of shot — and shell — Now
no-bly our gal-lant sol-diers — Hast-en forth at their coun-try's call — They

brave-ly our boys are fight-ing — Gen-er-a-tions to come shall tell — we
know 'tis to fight and con quer — But it may be to fight and fall — While

know they'll sur-ren-der nev-er — till suns shall have ceased to rise — While our
we here at home are wait-ing — with faith in a Pow'r di-vine — We will

M1646
Nr. 3.—Carl Fischer, New York.


Flag floats a-bove For the Home-land they love, They will fight, till the last man
work day by day And while work-ing we'll pray For our boys on the fir-ing
Refrain
clies
line
Some-where, Some-where, o-ver the sea— Our boys are fight-
— ing Wrongs they are right — ing Some-where, Some-where, near us may be — They're
fight-ing to keep — us free — Some-where, some-where, daunt-less they go —


Led by Old Glo — ry, De - fy-ing the foe —
Some-where, Some-where,
Some-where we know — They're fight-ing for you — And me —
me