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Bring Me Back To That Dear Old U. S. A.

WORDS BY
HERMAN HANSEN

MUSIC BY
HECTOR RICHARD

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CHICAGO

Bring Me Back to That Dear Old U.S.A.

Words by HERMAN HANSEN

Music by HECTOR RICHARD

Spirited

mf

Ex - Kai - ser Bill once made a spill, He was go - ing to rule the
Au - to - cra - cy or Lib - er - ty, Was for the Yanks to de -

p

world, He didn't give a dam Till he saw Un - cle Sam, The A -
cide. With a lit - tle French wine The Yanks took the Rhine. "Ill sur -

mer - i - can flag un - furl'd; "But the Yanks can't fight," Said the
ren - der," Kaiser then cried. Kai - ser quit his throne, And our

Kai - ser in his fright, "What they fight they'll fight in vain!" When they
he - roes start-ed home To the fam - ous U. S. A. We will

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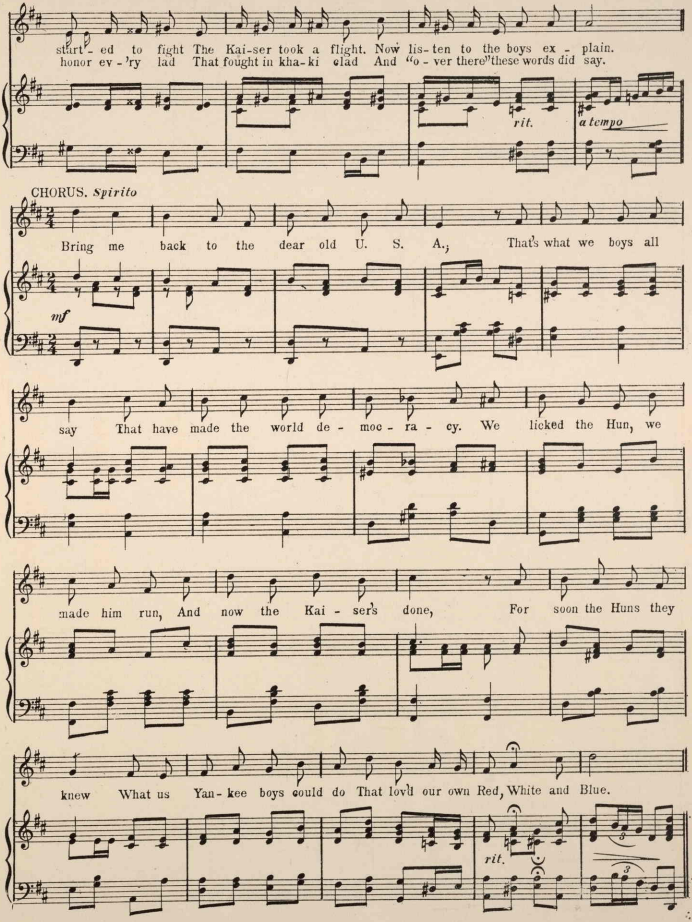
start - ed to fight The Kai-ser took a flight. Now lis-ten to the boys ex - plain.
honor ev - 'ry lad That fought in kha-ki clad And "o - ver there" these words did say.
rit.
a tempo
CHORUS. Spirito
Bring me back to the dear old U. S. A.; That's what we boys all
mf
say That have made the world de - moc - ra - cy. We licked the Hun, we
made him run, And now the Kai - ser's done, For soon the Huns they
knew What us Yan- kee boys could do That lov'd our own Red, White and Blue.
rit.

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