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Old Glory's Sons

WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
A. LEOPOLD RICHARD

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Old Glory's Sons

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Music by A. LEOPOLD RICHARD

Marcia

f

Hail, Hail, the gang's all here, Who are they and what do we fear? Old Glo-ry's sons who pledged their lives and won For A-mer-i-ca the world's vic-t'ry from the Hun Hail, Hail, the gang's all here, and what do we fear? So get read-y, boys, we'll show old Kai-ser Bill, That A-

They thought we could-n't fight, But we'll show them we are right So let us change his mind; we'll hoist Old Glo-ry On Ger-man-y's soil so they'll for-ev-er bear in mind That A-mer-i-ca's Yan-kee boys will make them mind. Now if the Hun aint got e-nough Un-cle Sam can be fair, And

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mer - i - ca's Yan - kee boys are here, And not the id - i - ots that he
give them some more of the same stuff. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, the

thought they were But the boys with - out fear.
land of the brave, The land that caused the Hun to crave.

CHORUS.

Hur - rah! Hur - rah! for Old Glo - ry's sons, Each and ev - 'ry one, the

mf-f

cap - tor of a Hun. Al - tho' those who went down, Went down for Old Glo - ry's sake, With their

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life for a Hun at stake. Hur - stake.

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