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JUL -8 1918

"THE CALL OF THE U.S.A."

Words And Music By JOSEPH SNITZER and MAX SHAPIRO

M1646
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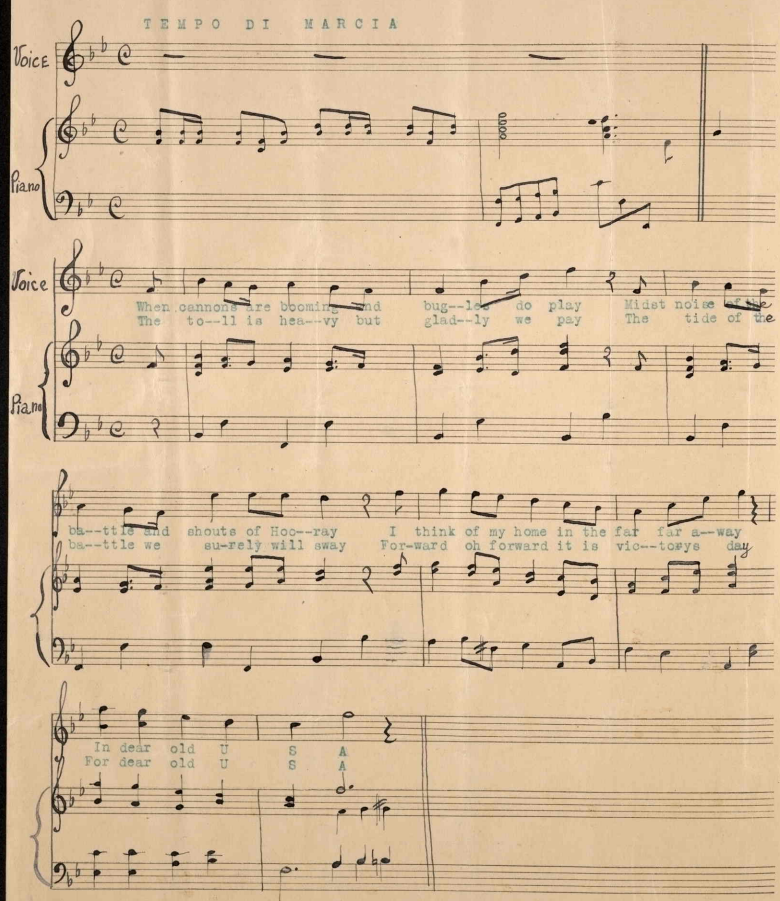
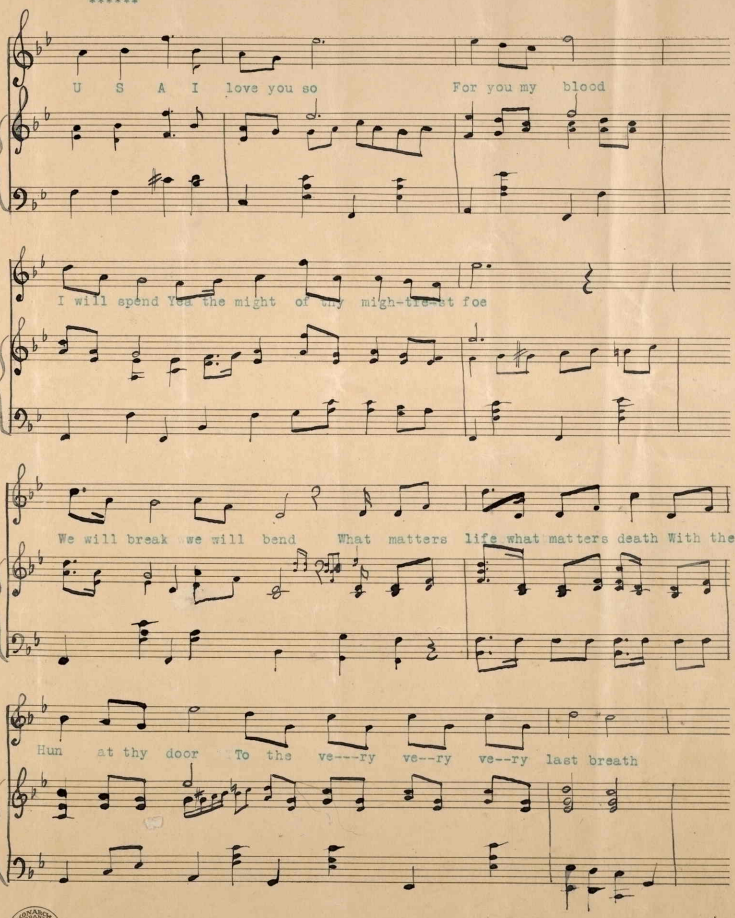
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.


TEMPO DI MARCIA
Voice
Piano
Voice
Piano
When cannons are booming and bug--le do play Midst noise of the
The to--ll is hea--vy but glad--ly we pay The tide of the
ba--ttle and shouts of Hoo--ray I think of my home in the far far a--way
ba--ttle we su-rely will sway For-ward oh forward it is vic--tory day
In dear old U S A
For dear old U S A

CHORUS



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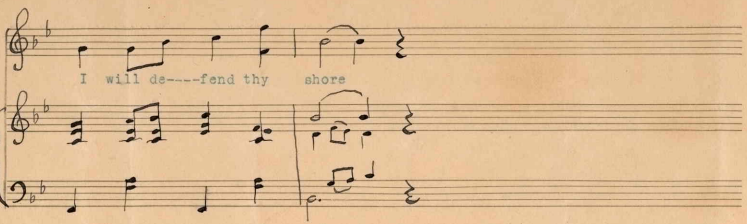

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THE CALL OF THE U.S.A.

When cannons are booming and bugles do play;
Midst noise of the battle and shouts of Hooray;
I think of my home in the far, far away;
In dear, old U. S. A.

CHORUS

U. S. A. I love you so,
For you my blood I will spend.
Yea, the might of thy mightiest foe
We will break, we will bend.
What matters life, what matters death,
With the Hun at thy door;
To the very, very, very last breath
I will defend thy shore.

The toll is heavy, but gladly we pay.
The tide of the battle we surely will sway.
Forward, oh, forward, it's victory's day
For dear, old U. S. A.

CHORUS

U. S. A. I love you so, etc.