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THAT BIG COMIC SONG HIT!

# Uncle Sam Don't Take My Man Away.

Uncle Sam, Don't Take My Man Away.  
Words & Music by HAROLD SHAW.

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EDNA MARBLE

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**HAROLD SHAW**

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Moderato.

The first system of the piano introduction features a treble and bass clef. The treble clef part has a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass clef part provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). A *VAMP.* marking is present above the treble clef.

1. I feel bad, aw-f'ly sad, I could-'nt sleep a wink last night; I got some news that  
2. Ev-'ry morn, just at dawn, It seems I hear those cannons roar: Yet when I wake, my

The second system contains the first two lines of the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *p* (piano).

made me blue, Saving sweetheart daddy has been called to fight. I dont care, it's not fair; He's  
heart most breaks— Will I nev-er see my dad-dy an- y more? Since he's gone, nights are long— His

The third system contains the next two lines of the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

been at war with me now just a year: Just the same, he was not to blame— So Uncle Sam my story you must  
lit-tle bed seems like a lone-ly grave. Yet it's true that if you knew— My daddy boy I'm sure you'd try and

The fourth system contains the next two lines of the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

## CHORUS.

hear. Oh, Un-cle Sam, please don't take my man a- way— Please let him stay, for I've  
save.

The fifth system contains the chorus of the song. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

learned to love him; More and more each day \_\_\_\_\_ He's been a-way. \_\_\_\_\_ He could never learn to fight—

All he knows is pinch and bite—Yet when it comes to lov-in, he's al-right, \_\_\_\_\_ Ev'-ry night. \_\_\_\_\_ So

when that bu-gle tells the boys to fall \_\_\_\_\_ in line, \_\_\_\_\_ Please think of me and leave my dad-dy

boy \_\_\_\_\_ be-hind \_\_\_\_\_ He has seen more stars and stripes, Than all the arm-ies in this fight; So

Uncle Sam don't take my man a - way. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, way. \_\_\_\_\_

