

# All of Him Back



DEDICATED TO PARENTS, RELATIVES AND FRIENDS  
OF RETURNING SOLDIERS

BY

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PUBLISHED BY

**THE NEW IDEA PUBLISHING COMPANY**

1818 LA BRANCH ST., HOUSTON, TEXAS

H1046  
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# ALL OF HIM BACK

Words and Music by Dr. A. RUDY  
Author of OUR UNITED STATES

It's  
(Most)  
Death

all of him back; Not merely a part; Go give him a smack with  
fumes and hell glare And shells more and more; He went o-ver there, Is

love in your heart. Both feet are still there; Both hands are a.bove, For  
back as be-fore. Cold steel was to pierce The flesh of my boy, The

foes to be\_ware, For dear ones to love. Not  
 batt\_les were fierce, But here stands my joy. (A)

mere\_ly a part of him for a smack, Whole bo\_dy and heart, It's  
 (ve - ry) (big) (His) (Most)

1. all of him back, all of him back.  
 2.



DR. A. RUDY, author of "All of Him Back," "Our United States," "Chosen," "Maiden Sweetness-Laden," and other songs, is a graduate of New York University with the degrees of Master of Arts and Doctor of Pedagogy.

He has been active as a teacher and lecturer in several States and he holds professional life certificates issued by the proper authorities in the States of Iowa, Nebraska and New York.

He served as a soldier in the Medical Department of the regular United States Army in Cuba from May, 1898, to May, 1899. He also served in the Philippines as a teacher and organizer of American school systems from 1904 to 1907, and from 1907 to 1914 he was head of the Department of Modern Languages in the College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts of North Carolina. He is a specialist in education, a writer and lecturer.

Dr. Rudy did confidential service for the United States Government during our war against Germany and he is now Associate Professor of Modern Languages at the University of South Carolina.

Educated people have easily recognized in "Our United States," "Chosen," and "All of Him Back" songs not to be compared with the trash so frequently offered the public by the music trust. Let them now patronize and use these songs liberally and let them thus help to elevate the standard of popular songs.



#### OUR UNITED STATES.

By Dr. A. Rudy.

Our United States we cherish,  
Uncle Sam's land we adore,  
For our country we would perish,  
Guarding her from shore to shore  
God has blessed her Constitution,  
Independence, Union, States,  
And her war of revolution,  
That has opened Freedom's gates.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States!  
Horn the flag a deeper hazy!  
Guard our homes from sea to sea!  
Keep our land all grand and free!

Here the world's greatest races  
And most happy freemen roam,  
Our fine schools with merry faces

Are not far from ev'ry home.  
Here there are some good positions  
For all honest men who toil;  
And our workmen's conditions  
Sing of our Columbian soil.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States! etc.

See the stars and stripes,—our banner,  
With its red and white and blue,  
O, we love it in a manner  
So devoted and so true.

So, and seven stripes are showing  
All our first successful states;  
And so many stars are glowing  
As are states within our gates.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States! etc.

Hail, hail our united nation,  
Gladly helping Freedom's cause,  
Hail, hail men of every station,  
Who obey their country's laws,  
Free are we and love our neighbors,  
East and West therein agree,  
North and South rejoined their labors,  
And our land is grand and free.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States! etc.

The chorus of "Our United States" may be altered a little to suit the spirit of the times.  
A friend, Dr. M. J. Mays, whose valuable suggestions are highly appreciated by the author, proposed the following chorus:  
God guard our United States!  
Guard the flag a deeper haze!  
Bless our homes from sea to sea,  
Set cart's teeming millions free.

#### MET LIKE VESSELS AT SEA.

By Dr. A. Rudy.

Like ships they have met at life's high sea,  
He hailed her and said: "Come sail with me,  
So long I have waited my love for thee,  
Now, let's be mated; come, sail with me."  
She smiled and gave him a look like love;  
He thought he had won his coming dove,  
Alas!—his want—she set her sail  
And left him alone "mid storm and gale."

Chorus.

Met like vessels at sea,  
Hailed her and said: "Sail with me"  
But she smiled and refused him, refused him,

And now he can not forget  
That beautiful vessel he met—  
And now he can not forget  
That beautiful vessel he met.

Through dangers by storm, too far from land—  
So one to cheer him, no helping hand—  
Such times have passed while sailing alone—  
So gold amassed, his talents not known,  
He met her again—new failures in love,  
He missed his hands in heaven above!  
"O Lord, on young and left in the cold,  
What will it be when one gets old!"

Chorus.

Met like vessels at sea, etc.

And ages went on—  
Two lovers old—  
With beauty all gone—  
And blood quite cold—  
So long not mated—  
On life's high sea—  
Vessels ill-fated—  
But souls all free—  
Again they have met—  
He hailed no more—  
And nothing was said—  
She sailed no more—  
A spark and a sound—  
Tears he and she—  
Their happiness found—  
Eternity.