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# OUR HOME IN THE U.S.A.



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WORDS BY  
K.M. BOWYER  
MUSIC BY  
F. ARLINGTON SMITH

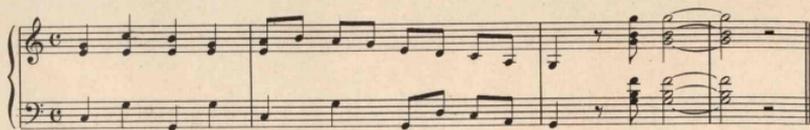
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# OUR HOME IN THE U. S. A.

*Dedicated to the Soldiers of the U. S. A.*

Words by  
K. M. BOWYER.

Music by  
F. ARLINGTON SMITH.



Do we like the sun - ny land of France, To this I now must say, It  
We have now a man-sized job on hand, To whip the cru - el foe, And

The first vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

sure - ly is some coun - try, Bill But I'll be glad to get a - way. No  
where our lead - ers point the way We boys will sure - ly have to go. But

The second vocal line continues the melody from the first line. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

mat - ter what we may think of France When from home we have to stay To  
when the fight shall be ov - er Bill I am sure the boys will say We've

The third vocal line concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

me no land can take the place Of the good old U. S. A.  
 done our best so take us back, To the good old U. S. A.

Of the good old U. S. A. Of the good old U. S. A. With  
 To the good old U. S. A. To the good old U. S. A. We've

me no land can take the place Of the good old U. S. A.  
 done our best now take us back To the good old U. S. A.

## 3.

Our dear states you know we surely love,  
 No matter where we roam,  
 On hikes, at chow, most every place  
 We find the talk drifts back to home.  
 And now we know it is up to us,  
 We must bring the foe to bay,  
 And then we shall come sailing back  
 To the good old U. S. A.  
 To the good old U. S. A.  
 To the good old U. S. A.  
 And then we shall come sailing back  
 To the good old U. S. A.

## 4.

We dont all expect to get back home,  
 Worlds freedom must be bought  
 With countless lives and sacrifice,  
 And with a thousand battles fought.  
 But if we never shall meet again  
 On this side of Jordan's way,  
 Just tell them all Hello' for us,  
 In the good old U. S. A.  
 In the good old U. S. A.  
 In the good old U. S. A.  
 Just tell them all Hello' for us,  
 In the good old U. S. A.

# GOOD-BYE MOTHER

MALE QUARTET

Words & Music by  
F. ARLINGTON SMITH

Good - bye moth - er, I shall have to go.  
Good - bye moth - er, I shall go a - way  
Good - bye moth - er, when the war is o'er

For my coun - try needs me now to fight the foe. Soon I'll meet them  
Think of all I am to you, and for me pray. God will keep you  
I'll come back to you a - gain, to part no more. God will bless us,

in the stand for right. For the dear old Stars and Stripes, I now must fight.  
through the com - ing night. For the dear old Stars and Stripes, I now must fight.  
we are in the right. For the dear old Stars and Stripes, I now must fight.

Good - bye moth - er, good - bye now

When you pray, I know for me your head will bow. God is with us

in his love and might For the dear old Stars and Stripes, I now must fight.