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Don't You Worry, Folks!

Words By ETHEL LEE

Music By ARTHUR STANLEY

M1646
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DON'T YOU WORRY, FOLKS!

ETHEL LEE

ARTHUR STANLEY

Tempo di Marcia

f

Don't you wor - ry, moth-ers all, For we've heard our coun - try's call, Bright-en up to think that we, We, your sons, want lib - er - ty. Don't you wor - ry, sisters dear,

Wives and sweet - hearts, fa-thers, too, We are fight - ing most for you, So don't wor - ry, this we say, You will see us back some day. Hus-tle up, folks hus-tle up!

mp

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'Cause we all are mer - ry here, Bright - en
To this war we'll put a stop, Then we'll

up, and do your share, Then your broth - ers you will spare.
live with you once more, Be your babes as once be - fore.

CHORUS

See our broad and hap - py smiles, As we march a - way the miles,

1 2

Constant - ly we'll drive the foe Back as far as they should go! go!

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