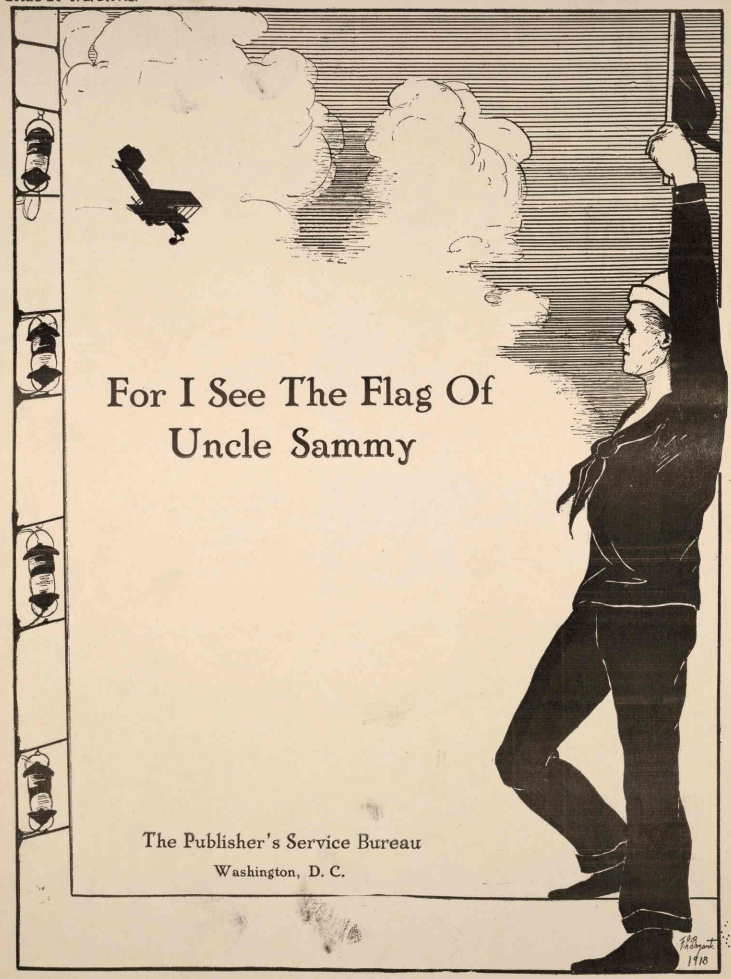
JUN 20 1919 ©CI E452572

LYRIC BY J. L. DAVIS.

MUSIC BY ARTHUR STANLEY.



For I See The Flag Of Uncle Sammy

The Publisher's Service Bureau
Washington, D. C.

M1666
.S

For I See the Flag Of Uncle Sammy!

J. L. DAVIS

ARTHUR STANLEY

Tempo di Marcia

Cheer up, France! we have our sol - diers cross the branch; We are train - ing more, we have them by the score. We like to see them go, for it makes the Ger-mans sore; They will say they want no more! ___

Oh your Un - cle Sam - u - el is ver - y wise, He looks out for spies, how - ev - er they dis - guise. But we are not sur - prised when we think of all the lies They have told us in the past. ___

___ For Un - cle Sam - my has the dough, And he's mak - ing shells to

___ For Un - cle Sam - my knows their ways, And he'll make them bite the

Copyright, 1919, by J. L. Davis

reach us bye and bye, Still it seems a pit - y for his boys to leave the
dust these bat - tle days. Still it seems a pit - y for that poor old Ber - lin

ten.

cit - y, For a life in the trench-es and the snow.
cit - y, When the Al - lies dust their feet off at the door!

ten.

CHORUS

Rouse mit 'em boys, I hear them com - ing. Yes, I hear them

a - hum-ming, hum - ming. Sub - merge! Re - treat! Some-thing tells me we are

1 2

beat, For I see the flag of Un - cle Sam - - my! Sam - - my!

fz

463849