

MAY 12 1917

WE'RE COMING UNCLE SAMMY

WORDS BY
JOHN STARK

MUSIC BY
E.J. STARK

© G.E. 403135



STARK MUSIC CO.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

We Are Coming Uncle Sammy

Words by
JOHN STARK

Music by
E. J. STARK

Spirited

I didn't raise my boy to be a
We stand for peace if peace be had with

slack-er A mol-ly-cod-dle chick-en heart-ed sham I couldn't bear the thought that he was
hon-or We ask no na-tions trib-ute or it's land We hand-ed back in-dem-ni-ty to

hid-ing When dan-ger threat-ens our Un- cle Sam I want my boy to be a man of
Chin-a Which oth-er na-tions thought we should de-mand All na-tions have our due con-sid-er-

cour-age Like the li-on-heart-ed boys of Six-ty-one I'll blush with shame I know, Should my
a-tion We grant all peo-ples ev-ry hum-an right But when mad-men are at large, Run-ning

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The tempo is marked 'Spirited'. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line, with some words underlined to indicate syllable placement. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano staff.

son re - fuse to go, When our coun - try calls you John - ny get your gun.
a - muck on a charge, Though we're may be proud, we're not too proud to fight.

CHORUS

We are com - ing — Un - cle Sam - my — Just as ma - ny as you'll call — When our

coun - try is in dan - ger — We are rea - dy one and all — We are

fight - ing — for hu - man - i - ty — The bat - tle shall not cease — Un -

til we pledge all na - tions to an ev - er - last - ing peace.

Six Big Song Hits.

Various in sentiment, but each possessing an appeal irresistible.

They range in subject from the deepest soul-thought to the most thoughtless abandon. Where can you point to a lyric in the same class with

SHADOWS OF FLAME.....by Miss Kendall and Russell Robinson

Shadows that play, when the day fades away,
To me are a symbol old.
Of a love that has passed, like a flame and at last,
Has burned to its ashes cold.
Sunshine then rain, the pleasure then pain,
O'er life do the shadows fall.
The roses must die, and the lips say good bye,
The heart will remember all.
Refrain: Memories are like the shadows, etc.

I LIVE IN ANOTHER WORLD.....by Herbert Collier

This song has a meaning between the lines. Anybody with a thought or two above an oyster will know that each one of these people is architect of each one's own moods. It is a real song with reason for its existence.

I MAKE A HIT WHEREVER I GO.....by Alice Harrington

You can do it. As Shakespeare says, "Tis as easy as lying." Just laugh at everybody's stale jokes. If someone starts a lamentation, change the subject. Agree with everybody and smile. Get the habit and you will be welcome in any company.

Sing this song until you catch the spirit.

MY LOVE IN LOVE LAND.....by Sam Glazer

Just whether it be the words or music that is selling this song so rapidly we are unable to say. There are many people of many minds and a whole lot of them like it. We prefer "Shadows of Flame," but it is a matter of taste, or may be condition.

GOOD BYE GEORGIA GOOD BYE...Miss Kendall and Russell Robinson

If this song isn't a hit with both singers and dancers we have missed our calling. The lyric and music are a perfect blend in one affectionate dream. It recalls Romeo's lines:

"Parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I could say good bye untill tomorrow."

This is a hit for all classes. None escape by reason of age, sex, or previous condition.

EVERYTHING HE DOES JUST PLEASES ME.....by Artie Matthews

This is the typical, farcical popular song of the day.

It might be called the caricature of a love story where affection is over-drawn and sentiment is expanded. The music is catchy—as ice cream in August—and you will be singing it even against your better judgment.

These songs range from the sublime to the humorous, even ludicrous, each the very best of its class. If some of them don't find you, then poor soul you are hopeless.