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AMERICA'S MARCHING WAR SONG

# FIGHT FOR LIBERTY

SONG

COPIES IN ALL FOREIGN LANGUAGES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

FLORENCE VAN RENSSELAER SCHUYLER

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# America's Marching War Song

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### Military March

1 Broth-ers of France, we come a - cross the sea, — Our stars and  
 2 Here is our flag, em - blem of lib - er - ty, — It nev - er  
 3 Let's make the world safe for de - mo - cra - cy, — Free men not

stripes we bring to thee, — Man - y a bat - tle they've known, — Man - y a  
 shall op - pres - sion see, — It has al - ways waved — ov - er the  
 vas - sals let us be, — Let us have rights for all, — wheth - er

glo - ry they've flown — For free - dom's sake — a — lone. — — — — — And  
 land of the free, — — — — — And that will al - ways be. — — — — — You  
 great or small, — — — — — Our claim is lib - er - ty. — — — — — We

now we come far ov - er the sea, — Our hearts and our hands —  
nev - er shall be un - furld for greed, — Ag - gres - sion or vice —  
fight with - out hate — on land and on sea, — Our mis - sion is peace —

— to u - nite with thee, — Nev - er shall vio - lence rule on —  
— or ig - no - ble deed, — Flags of the al - lies wave tri -  
— though it seems not to be, — "We are too proud to fight" un -

land — or sea, God give us peace with vic - to - ry.  
um - phant - ly, God give us peace with vic - to - ry.  
less — we must, But we will fight for lib - er - ty.

4  
Come lads, awake, your country's calling you,  
Our blood's been shed, our sons are dead,  
Hold up your head and your heart,  
For we are doing our part,  
Our honor is assailed.  
It ne'er can be said that America's dead,  
Because we were slow righteous anger to show,  
But we must fight to save democracy  
God give us peace with victory.

5  
Knight of the nations, now that we have met,  
Our hearts beat one with La Fayette,  
Come let us put in a line  
Some of our heroes sublime,  
Who won peace for all time.  
There's Washington first, then there's Lincoln who calls,  
"Ulysses S Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, all,  
Fear not, we understand, we fight with you,  
Wilson will see you safely through"

6  
Long suffering patience we can surely claim,  
We've borne insult, but not in vain,  
Then when our honor was mauled,  
Heard you our eagle's call.  
It echoed 'round the world,  
He's a very fine bird when he's left quite alone,  
But God help the King bird who pulls at his throne,  
While he is guarding hard-won liberty,  
God give us peace with victory.

7  
Speak now ye guns, proclaim democracy,  
Our God has said it is to be,  
With Papa Joffe in command,  
France saved our freedom on land,  
Britannia saved the sea.  
We're children of God, not the servants of men,  
His will is to free, not enslave you and me,  
Let us unite the world for liberty,  
God give us peace with victory.

OLD MUSIC