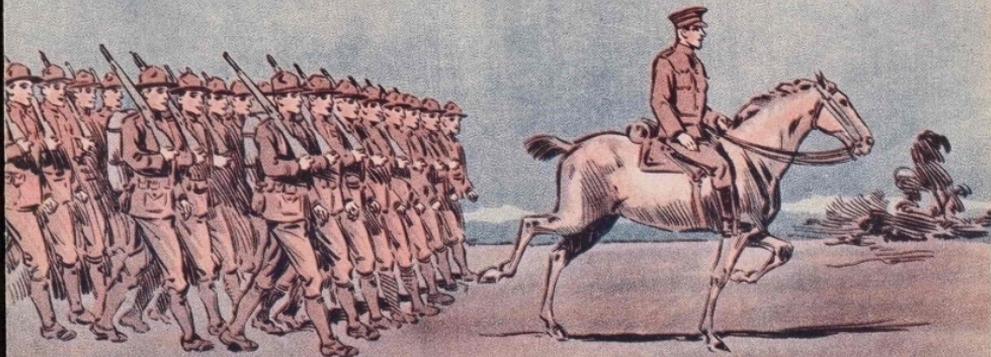


We'll Be With You Uncle Sam

AUG 29 1917



*There'll be a native son from California,
And a Yankee lad from dear old Maine.
A son-of-a-gun from Washington,
Where fighting is their middle name.
You'll find a Hoosier lad from Indiana,
And a Dixie boy from Alabam'
If you need us you can bet,
There'll be millions you can get.
We'll be with you to the finish, Uncle Sam.*



Words by
EDMUND F. SWAN
Music by
NONIE E. SWAN



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We'll Be With You, UNCLE SAM!

Words by
EDMUND F. SWANMusic by
NONIE E. SWAN

Marcia

f

mp *mp*

Tis a hun - dred years or more, Since we
It was just the oth - er day, O - ver

felt the touch of war, From Concord down the road to Lex - ing - ton;..... When Old Glo - ry found its
in Ma - nil - a Bay, They listened to the roar of Dew ey's guns;..... When the Stars and Stripes un -

birth. The greatest flag on earth, And the hist - ry of our na - tion had be - gun;..... Now we'll
fur'd. A message to the world, We are ready an - y time that trouble comes. There is

not for - get to - day, And it's just for you to say, If you need us we'll be with you to a man;.....
peace at an - y price, But when the price is war, You will help us foot the bill if you're a man;.....

From ev-ry State we'll come, To the mu-sic of the drum, We'll be with you to the fin-ish Uncle Sam.
 For what you are to-day, Thank Old Glo-ry boys and say, We'll be with you to the fin-ish Uncle Sam.

Chorus

There'll be a na-tive son from Cal-i-for-nia, And a Yan-kee lad from dear old

Maine;..... A son-of-a gun..... from Wash-ing-ton, Where fighting is their

mid-dle name..... You'll find a Hoo-sier lad from In-di-an-a; And a

Dix-ie boy from Al-a-bam;..... If you need us you can bet, There'll be mil-lions you can

get, We'll be with you to the fin-ish Uncle Sam..... There'll be a Sam.....

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The World I'd Give

A wonderful song poem with a melody you won't forget. If you appreciate a high class ballad with a full harmonious swing you will not be disappointed with this song. Easy to play. Easy to sing. It is making its own way right from the start.

Lyric by
JOHN M. DOOLEY

Music by
EDMUND F. SWAN

Yet I would give to mor - row, dear, to
But I would give to mor - row, dear, to

live through yes - ter - day. The
live through yes - ter - day. The

world I'd give, if I could live, a -
gain through yes - ter - day. The

gain through yes - ter - day. The

When I Found You

A beautiful love ballad written in a style that is new, different and will please you. Try this Chorus and you will understand why it has been acclaimed the best waltz song of the Season.

Words and Music by
EDMUND F. SWAN

CHORUS

That I took all the dreams out of dreamland, And the

flows from the gar - den of love; The

per - fume that blows, From the heart of the rose And the

song from the song bird a - bove. I

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E. F. SWAN, Music Publisher

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