

New and Revised Edition with Piano Arrangement and Quartette Chorus.

# O Sammie! Get Your Gun, Right Away!!

O your Uncle Sam is calling,  
Into ranks the boys are falling,  
And Old Glory's on the battle front to STAY,  
Till we put the iron shackles  
On the Kaiser and his jackals  
And Democracy triumphant wins the day.

## CHORUS

O Sammie! O Sammie!  
O Sammie dont you hear what I say?  
O we're bound to go a gunning,  
Where the Prussian wolves are running,  
O Sammie, get your gun right away.



Words and Music by  
George Lawrence Spining



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# O Sammie Get Your Gun Right Away.

To the leader:

Words and Music by GEORGE LAWRENCE SPINING

This is a TRUMPET CALL TO ARMS. Put VIM, VIGOR, and VICTORY into it. Have the audience sing the chorus with you.

Piano arrangement by Doris Levings.

*Quickstep.*

1. O we're bound to go a gunning Where the Prus-sian wolves are run-ning And the Kai-ser lashes

on his beasts of prey — Don't you see the moth-ers man-gled, Chil-dren cru-ci-fied and

stran-gled— O Sam-mie, get your gun right a - way.

CHORUS. (Quartet—Mixed voices.)

O — Sammie! O

O Sammie, Sammie, Sammie, O Sammie, Sammie

Sam-mie! O Sammie don't you hear what I say? O we're bound to go a

Hear what I say

gun-ning Where the Prus-sian wolves are run-ning— O Sam-mie get your gun right a - way.

O Sammie Get Your Gun Right Away.

1. O we're bound to go a gunning  
Where the Prussian wolves are running  
And the Kaiser lashes on his beasts of prey—  
Don't you see the mothers mangled—  
Children crucified and strangled?  
O Sammie get your gun right away.

Chorus. O Sammie! O Sammie!  
O Sammie don't you hear what I say?  
O we're bound to go a gunning  
Where the Prussian wolves are running,  
O Sammie, get your gun right away.

2. Don't you see them burning, looting,  
Ev'ry sacred shrine polluting,  
Where the flames of old cathedrals light the sky?  
Don't you hear the lamentations  
Of the starved and exiled nations,  
And the homeless little orphans' bitter cry?

Chorus. O Sammie! O Sammie! etc.

3. O we're bound to go a gunning  
Where the Prussian wolves are running  
And the brave allies are holding them at bay—  
For the Lord to wrath is waking,  
The Tyrant's throne is shaking,  
And Autocracy must face its Judgment Day.

Chorus. O Sammie! O Sammie! etc.

4. O the Hohenzollern Nero,  
Posing as a christian hero,  
Is the crazy super-man of Germany,  
And the whelps of German culture,  
Are the human wolf andventure—  
And the shark, the foul assassin of the sea.

Chorus. O Sammie! O Sammie! etc.

5. O we're bound to shoot the stuffing  
Out of German kultur bluffing,  
And the Kaiser's partnership with Deity,  
For his league is with the devil,  
And he'll find his proper level,  
When we hang him on a sour apple tree.

Chorus. O Sammie! O Sammie! etc.

6. O your Uncle Sam is calling,  
Into ranks the boys are falling,  
And Old Glory's on the battle front to STAY,  
'Till we put the iron shackles  
On the Kaiser and his jackals,  
And Democracy triumphant wins the day.

Chorus. O Sammie! O Sammie! etc.

LUTHER D. WISHARD is the white-plumed leader whose fame has spread far and wide as the man who went round the world and organized branches of the YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION in every land.

In 1917 he was honored by President Wilson with a commission to go to the front in France in the interests of different branches of philanthropic work. He is now making addresses throughout the United States and in his patriotic meetings has heard all the war songs now in vogue. His opinion of "O Sammie, Get Your Gun Right Away" as a war song is as follows:

"O Sammie, Get Your Gun Right Away" is a stirring trumpet call to arms and a powerful arraignment of the militaristic leaders of Prussia. It is to the war songs of this crusade for freedom what President Wilson's Flag Day Address is to its oratory. It is easily the foremost war lyric and is destined to an immortality as secure as that of Dixie, My Maryland, and Rally Round the Flag, Boys. It will be sung in our college halls as it was at the union meeting of Princeton, Yale, and Harvard clubs in Los Angeles. It will be sung around the campfires and over the top in France and in all our American cantonments as it was by the Jackies at the San Pedro Submarine Base, who went wild over it.

It is fitting that the words and music of our greatest war song should have been written and first sung by one of the staunchest veterans of our Civil War. Dr. Spining has in this song struck a mighty blow for Democracy and Liberty. Like other great patriotic songs it will be an inspiration to our armies

AND HELP TO WIN THE WAR.

(Signed)

LUTHER D. WISHARD.