

MAR - 1 1918

Man the guns boys. by E. B. Thiele

Margale

Man the guns boys. We started out for the other side on a steamer one more told had no armor nor speed which was had indeed for combatant lay in the

hold — It was just a bad storm of the third day out when the
 five crews were picked for and left. — And one crashed on deck, two
 on by a drill and in our re-leaf we laughed. —
pro-rall

Pollocking
 "Man the guns boys over on — by two, but will show us for what those

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment. The fourth staff is another vocal line with lyrics. The fifth and sixth staves are piano accompaniment. The seventh staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The eighth and ninth staves are piano accompaniment. The tenth staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

"THE SCREWS"

two can do it is food a commoner to prepare for two ships must not be lost make

car-ry-ing food for the boys, over there, and on in God to get safely *crumled*

Tempo.

What is that thing in the

misty maw is head by seems to float — and one

"THE SIBERT"

THE SUREE'

anxiously strain our mortal eyes, To see if it can be a

but, — when "Bang!" comes the sound of a ^{gun} ^{Revelation} ^{into your} from a

that cannot be seen — But our wonder dies when the

captain says it's an e-n-e-m-y — we — see!

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment. The fourth staff is a vocal line with lyrics and a 'Cresc.' marking. The fifth and sixth staves are piano accompaniment with 'Cresc.' markings. The seventh staff is a vocal line with lyrics and a 'Cresc.' marking. The eighth and ninth staves are piano accompaniment. The tenth staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The score includes various musical notations such as clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

March.

'Than the four boys will only two But will show the for what three
 fore can do" What will succeed me the S. O. S. In spite of the for's endeavor, who
 signalled "Sur-render, Give up your Ship", But our answering shot was never
 What is that speak way over there That

"THE SURRENDER"

seem to in-crease in size — the grosser than an ore

made it close showing our eager eyes — with a

Comment

flame and a flash and a thundering oar, 'Tis the sound of an eagle's note

sum, from a U. S. seahoyer or at forty knots, that is

March.

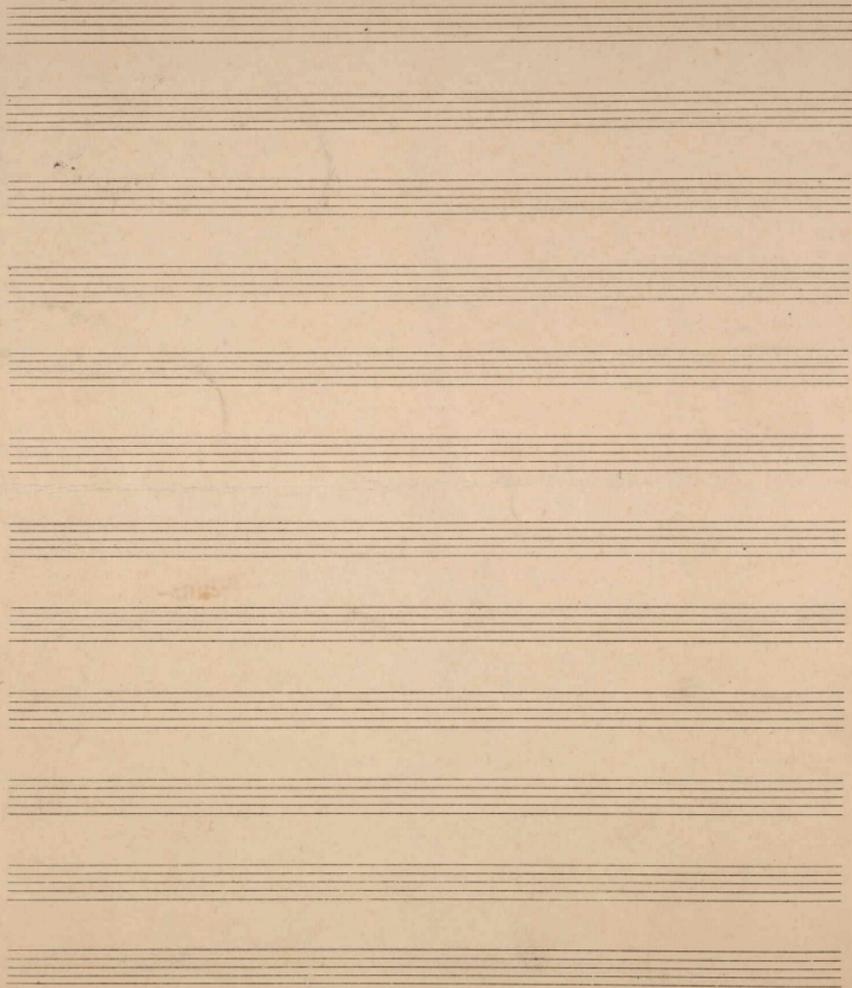
Coming on the road - "Mean the four boys were

on - ly two, But will show the foe what three two can do For our

S. O. S. is answered with - "You'll our - road - er meet! e

Destroyer's coming at for by knots 500 - rader on board, we never

426302



Man The Guns Boys.

by Edmund B. Thiele.

1st Verse.

We started out for the other side
On a steamer which we were told
Had no armour nor speed, which was bad indeed
For contraband lay in the hold.
It was just about noon of the third day out
When the gun crews were piped for and aft
And we rushed on deck, 'twas only a drill
And in our relief we laughed.

1st Chorus.

"Man the gun boys!
We've only two,
But we'll show the foe
What those two can do"
It is just a summons to prepare
For this ship must not be lost
We're carrying food for the boys over there
And we've got to get safely crossed.

2nd Verse.

What is that thing in the misty waves
It hardly seems to float
And we anxiously strain our poor watchful eyes
To see if it can be a boat.
When "Bang" comes the sound of a ~~five pounder~~ three inch gun
From a foe that cannot be seen,
But our wonder dies when the Captain cries
"It's an enemy sub-marine!"

2nd Chorus

Man the guns boys
We've only two
But we'll show the foe
What those two can do
While we're sending out the S.O.S..
In spite of the foe's endeavor
Who signalled, "Surrender, give up your ship"
But our answering shout was "Never!"

3rd Verse.

What is that speck way over there
That seems to increase in size
It grows larger there as we watch it close
Straining our eager eyes
With a flame and a flash
And a thundering crash,
'Tis the sound of an eight inch gun
From a U. S. destroyer at forty knots
That is coming on the run.

3rd Chorus.

Man the guns, boys
We've only two,
But we'll show the foe what those two can do
For our S.O.S. is answered with
"Don't surrender ever!
A destroyer is coming at forty knots"
"Surrender?" we cried "No, Never!"