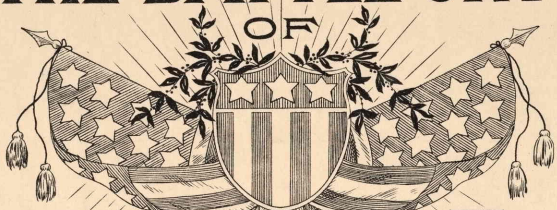
MAY 18 1917 ©LE405241

THE BATTLE CRY OF U.S.A.



A PATRIOTIC SONG

BY

BOB SPENCER AND LEW THOMPSON

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The Battle Cry Of U. S. A.

Words and Music by
BOB SPENCER
LOU THOMPSON.
Arranged by James O'Brein.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

f Basso marcato.

f

Un-cle Sam is put-ting on his ar-mour — Un-cle Sam is
Re-mem-ber how your fath-ers fought be-fore you — Re-mem-ber how they

Vamp.

p

read-y for the fray — Ev-'ry moth-er's son is should-er-ing a
fought for li-ber-ty — Re-mem-ber now my son in bat-tles that they

gun — read-y to march a-way — All of us from bus-ness man to
won — they died to set us free — If Wash-ing-ton the Fath-er of our

farm-er — Are wait-ing for that bug-le call! — So say good-bye to
coun-try — We're here I'm sure he'd show us how. — To fol-low in the

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sweet-heart and your Moth-er ___ It's your coun-try now that needs you most of all! ___ Oh_
wake of dear old Glor-y ___ It has nev-er touched the ground and shall not now!

Chorus.

say can't you see ___ old Glor-y float-ing in the sky ___ Oh_

p-f

say can't you see ___ The Ea-gle fly-ing high ___ Oh_

say can't you see ___ we're go-ing to vict-o-ry ___ Ev-'ry

man is stand-ing read-y for the cause from Maine 'way down to Dix-ie And our ships are the

8va 8va

Gems of the o-cean ___ That's the bat-tle cry of U. S. A. ___ Oh_ A. ___

8va 8va 8va

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