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JUN 24 1918

WORDS and MUSIC by
THEO. TOURRIER.

(MARCHING SONG)

# DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET THERE ALRIGHT.

QUICK MARCH.

f. f.f.

Now, boys, there's a lot to be done, dont for-get; The
We may have re-vers-es, we may be pushed back — Why

cold, wet and heat we must face, And
make of a molehill a mount? — We

march half a-sleep and half famished, you bet, But
may lose on points and get many a whack, The

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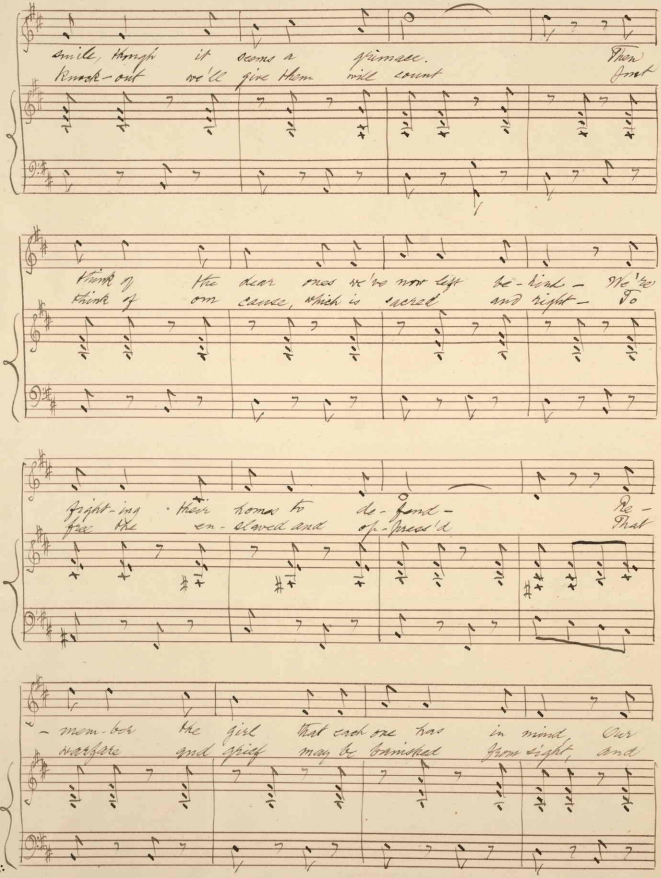


smile, though it seems a grimace. Then
knock-out we'll give them will count Just

think of the dear ones we've now left be-hind - We're
think of our cause, which is sacred and right - To

fight-ing their homes to de-fend - Re-
free the en-slaved and op-press'd That

-mem-ber the girl that each one has in mind, Our
warfare and grief may be banished from sight, and

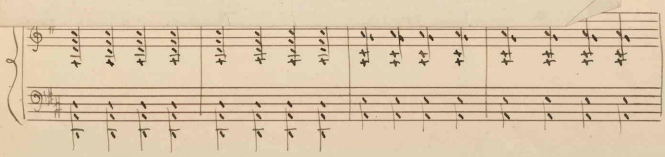
# DONT WORRY, WE'LL GET THERE ALRIGHT.

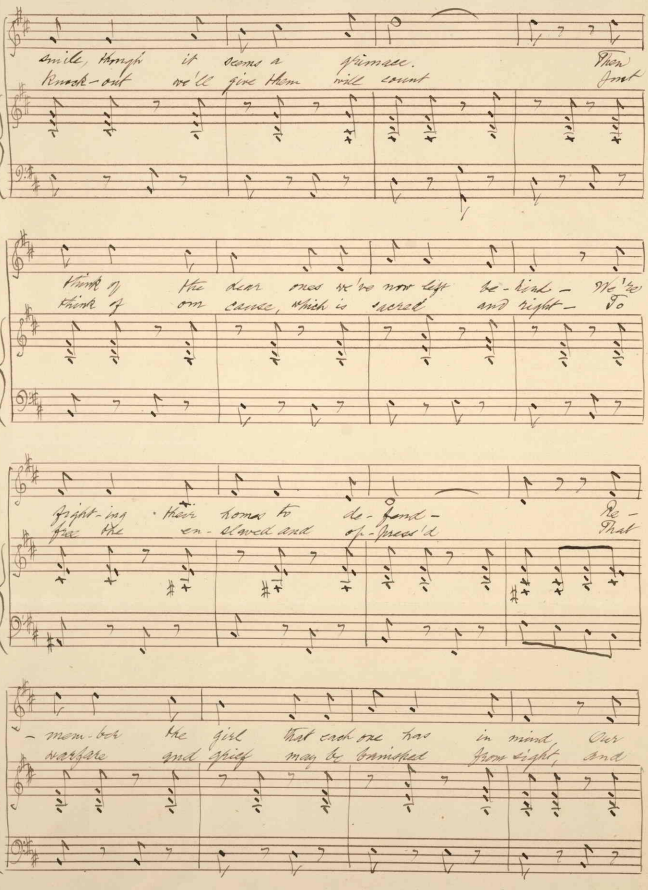
1st VERSE. Now boys, there's a lot to be done, dont forget;
The cold, wet and heat we must face,
And march half-asleep and half-famished, you bet,
But smile, though it seems a grimace.
Then think of the dear ones we've now left behind –
We're fighting their homes to defend –
Remember the girl that each one has in mind,
Our grinding must them surely end.

REFRAIN: Dont worry, we'll get there alright,
Dont flurry, Keep cheerful and bright,
As marching we see far away
The goal we'll arrive at one day.
Dont worry, we'll get there alright,
Dont flurry, we'll put matters right,
And when all is settled and done,
We'll make tracks for home and the fun.

2nd VERSE. We may have reverses, we may be pushed back –
Why make of a molehill a mount? –
We may lose on points and get many a whack,
The Knock-out we give them will count.
Just think of our cause, which is sacred and right –
To free the enslaved and oppress'd –
That warfare and grief may be banished our sight,
And all men be happy and blest'd.

REFRAIN: Dont worry, etc.





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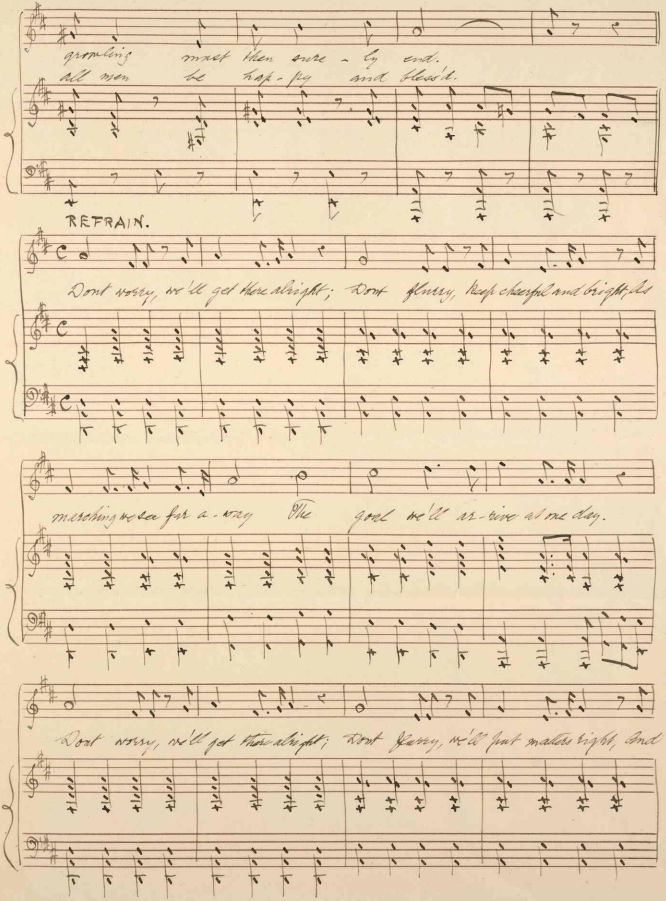

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REFRAIN.

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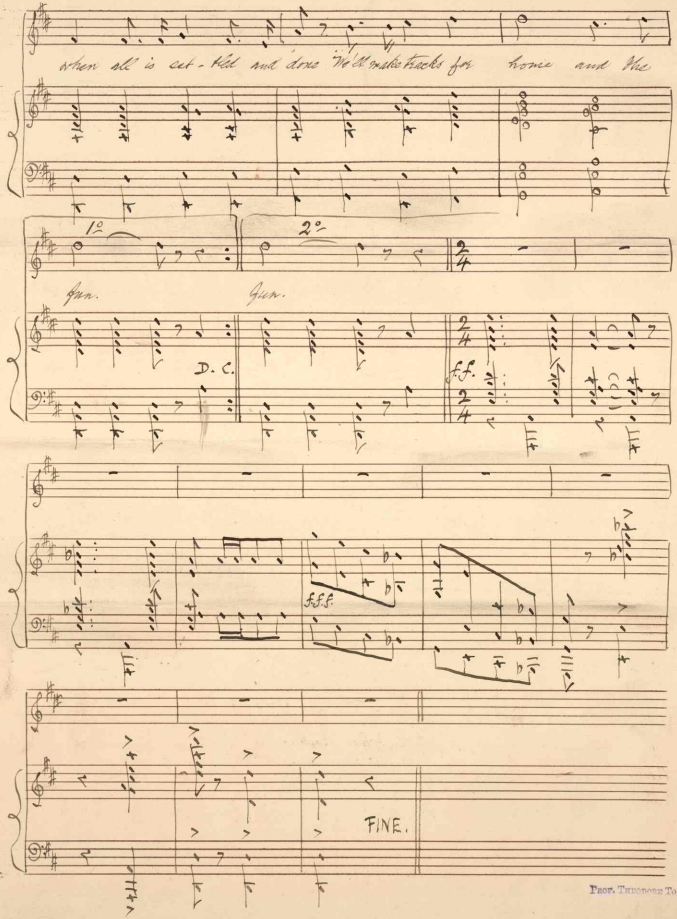

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2º

Jun.

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f.f.

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FINE.

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