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FOR OLD GLORY AND OHIO

WORDS & MUSIC
BY
MILES W. TOWNSEND



THE GREAT MARCH SONG

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FOR OLD GLORY AND OHIO

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Marcia

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *ff*. The music consists of a simple, rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

We're the sol-diers from old O - hi - o, Hear us sing as we pass you by Oh!
There's no fight-er be - neath the sky, Oh! Like the "Bud - dy" from old O - hi - o;

Not too fast
mf *risoluto*

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

We will fight by day and night, for O - hi - o!
See us come to beat of drum, from O - hi - o!

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

Watch the sol-diers from old O - hi - o; They're the lads that will do or die Oh
Hun or Teu - ton, they all must fly, Oh! From the scrappers from old O - hi - o;

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the same rhythmic accompaniment.

Ger - ma - ny : must bend her knee to O - hi - - - o!
 Kai - ser Bill must make his will to O - hi - - - o!

CHORUS

O - hi - o, O - hi - o, We're leav - ing tut dont cry, Oh!

mf

Well may you be proud of your boys, O - hi - - - o! O -

hi - o, O - hi - o, The day is draw - ing nigh, Oh! When

mf

all the world will hear of your boys, O - hi - - - o! O - o!

1 2

IF I ONLY KNEW

Words by
GEORGE H. CAREY

Music by E. M. COLLETTE
Arr. by HARRY J. CHALMERS

Moderato

A lit - tle boy, a
Yes he's gone to

mf *rit.* *colla voce*

sweet faced child with a moth - ers lov - ing care, But time has changed and
join dear moth - er, they tell us when we weep, And those words oft' come, be -

ten. *ten.*

moth - er's gone and left her ba - by fair, The years rolled by so
fore me, ere I close my eyes, in sleep, For I know he would be

accel. *accel.*

quick - ly and he grew a hand - some lad, — The friend of all who knew him the
hap - py in that land of sun - shine fair, — Where all is love and brightness, if he