

DEC 19 1919

Uncle Sam and William.

J. W. VAN D.

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1. "Lo, he comes," the peo - ple cry, Man - y bands are play - ing, "Un - cle Sam is
2. "On - to Par - is," Wil - liam said Down at Cha - teau Thier - ry; Was the way clear
3. Un - cle then went o'er the top, Smashed the Ger - man le - gions, Ey - ry Hun who
4. Now he march - es home a - gain, Wich his sol - diers man - y, Brings the flag with

go - ing by," So the folks are say - ing; He re - turns from lands a - far,
just a - head? O, no, not so ver - y. Men were there, he could not pass,
did not stop, Went to oth - er re - gions. So he fought be - yond the sea,
out a stain; Dear - est one of an - y. It has stood the shot and shell,

With his col - ors fly - ing, Al - lied arms have won the war, Mon - arch - y is dy - ing.
Boys who gave him thun - der; Reel - ing back he found, a - las, He had made a blun - der.
Great was his en - deav - or; With it came the vic - to - ry. Lib - er - ty for - ev - er.
Won - d - r - ful the sto - ry! Hail the boys we love so well, Com - ing back with glo - ry.

Chorus.

Un - cle Sam is a fine old man, He makes him - self so han - dy,

He's all right, he can work or fight, He's a Yan - kee Doo - dle Dan - dy.

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