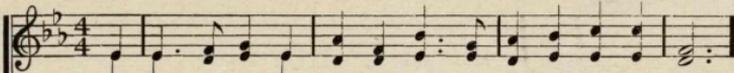


JAN 16 1919 © C. E. 439868

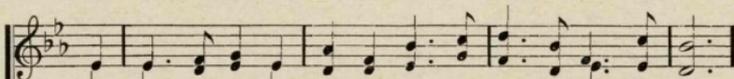
# Our Boys Victorious.

J. W. V.

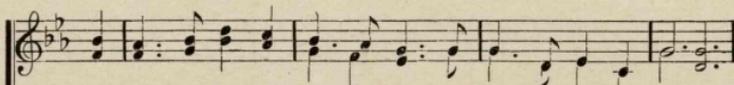
J. W. Van DeVenter.



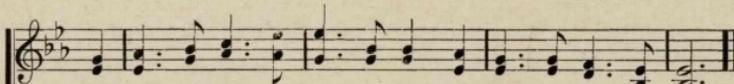
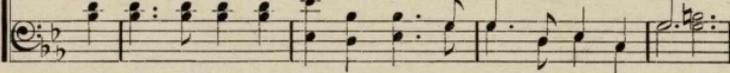
1. The au - to - crat is o - verthrown, His le - gions fight no more,
2. Bri - tan - ni - a and I - ta - ly, A - mer - i - ca and France,
3. The can - nons thundered ev - 'ry - where, They fought on land and sea,
4. No great - er bat - tles e'er were fought Than those they fought and won;



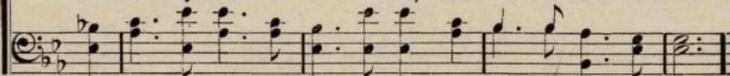
Our boys, tri - umphant, now re - turn, The days of strife are o'er.  
 With Bel - gium first to meet the foe, The oth - ers had their chance.  
 They broke the Ger - man arm of steel And made the na - tions free.  
 May Heav - en bless the sac - ri - fice Of ev - 'ry gal - lant son.



They come, with banners stain'd and torn, From bat - tle - fields a - far,  
 They fought to - geth - er, side by side, On bat - tle - fields a - far  
 They drove the ty - rant from his throne, From bat - tle - fields a - far  
 We hail the he - ros, scarr'd and worn, From bat - tle - fields a - far,



With ar - mies brave, vic - to - ri - ous, They now re - turn from war.  
 With ar - mies brave, vic - to - ri - ous, They now re - turn from war.  
 And now they come, vic - to - ri - ous, Our sol - dier - boys from war.  
 As now they march vic - to - ri - ous, Our val - iant men from war.



M1646

✓

