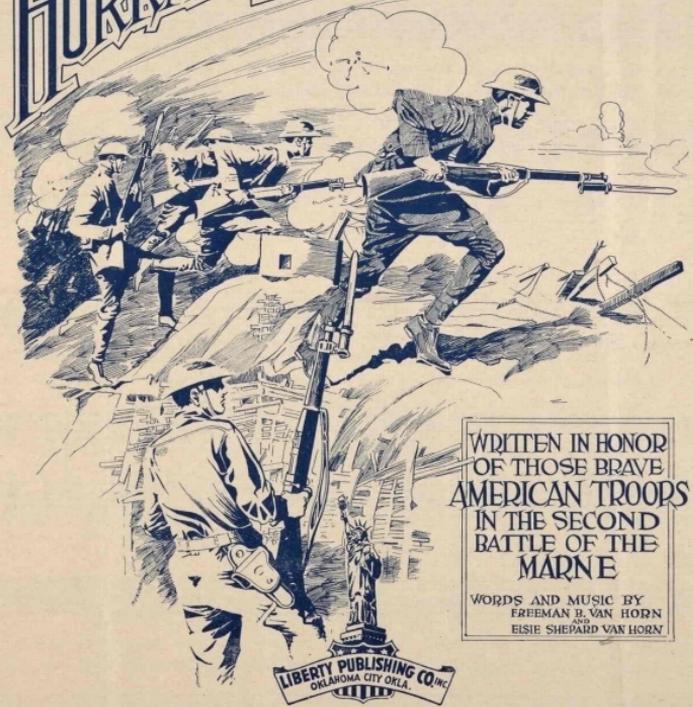


HURRAH FOR THE BOYS!



WRITTEN IN HONOR
OF THOSE BRAVE
AMERICAN TROOPS
IN THE SECOND
BATTLE OF THE
MARNE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
FREEMAN B. VAN HORN
AND
ELSIE SHEPARD VAN HORN

LIBERTY PUBLISHING CO., INC.
OKLAHOMA CITY OKLA.

HURRAH FOR THE BOYS!

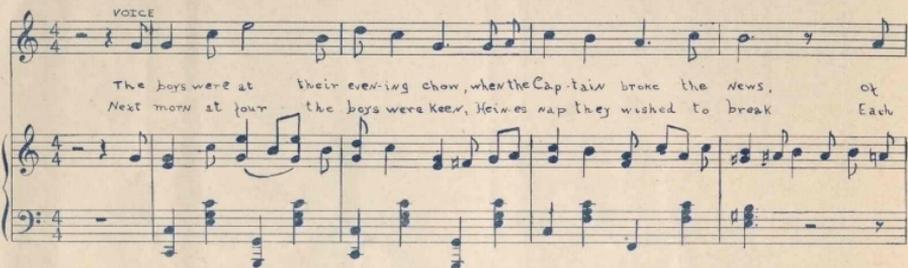
Words and Music by Freeman B. Van Horn and Elsie Shepard Van Horn

Prelude

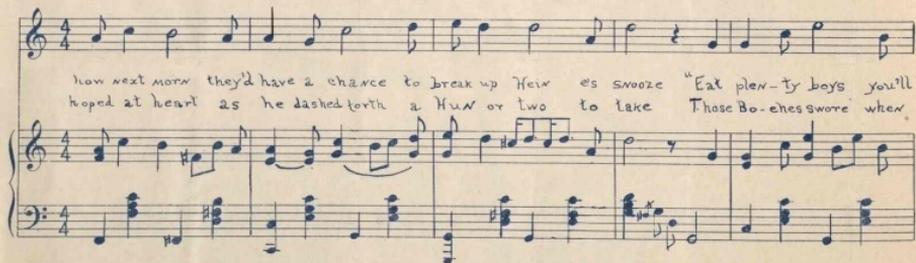


VOICE

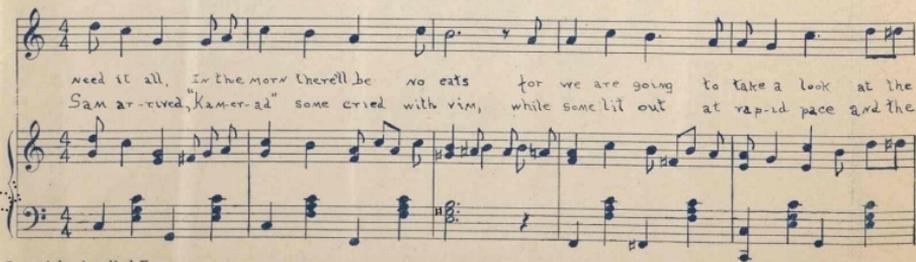
The boys were at their evening chow, when the Cap-tain broke the news, of
Next morn at four the boys were keen, Hei-ves nap they wished to break Each

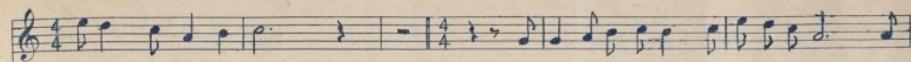


how next morn they'd have a chance to break up their es swooze "Eat plen-ty boys, you'll
hoped at heart as he dashed forth a Hun or two to take Those Bo-enesswore when



need it all, In the morn there'll be no eats for we are going to take a look at the
Sam ar-rived, "Kamer-ad" some cried with vim, while some lit out at rap-id pace and the



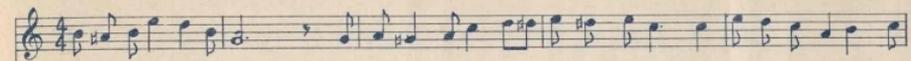


place where the Bo-cho sleeps"
Yanks yelled "On To Ber-Lin."

Hur-rah for the Boys who went ov-er the Top! Our

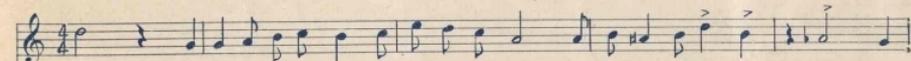


CHORUS



own brave A-mer-i-can lads.

It took lots of vim, but they're bound to win, for they're on the road to Ber-



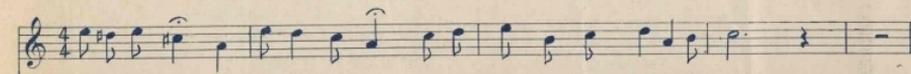
lin.

The Bo-ches soon found they must give up the ground, so turned tail and ran like — Well they



Poco-Rit.

A Tempo



soon took the hunch, that this was the bunch, that would drive them straight on to Ber-Lin.

