Words by J. W. Greer. ©CLE437915 DEC -9 1918 R

Song: "Lafayette, We Have Come!"

Music by Nan Bagby Stephens

Con Moto
Militarmente

Dal Segno

Voice

Piano

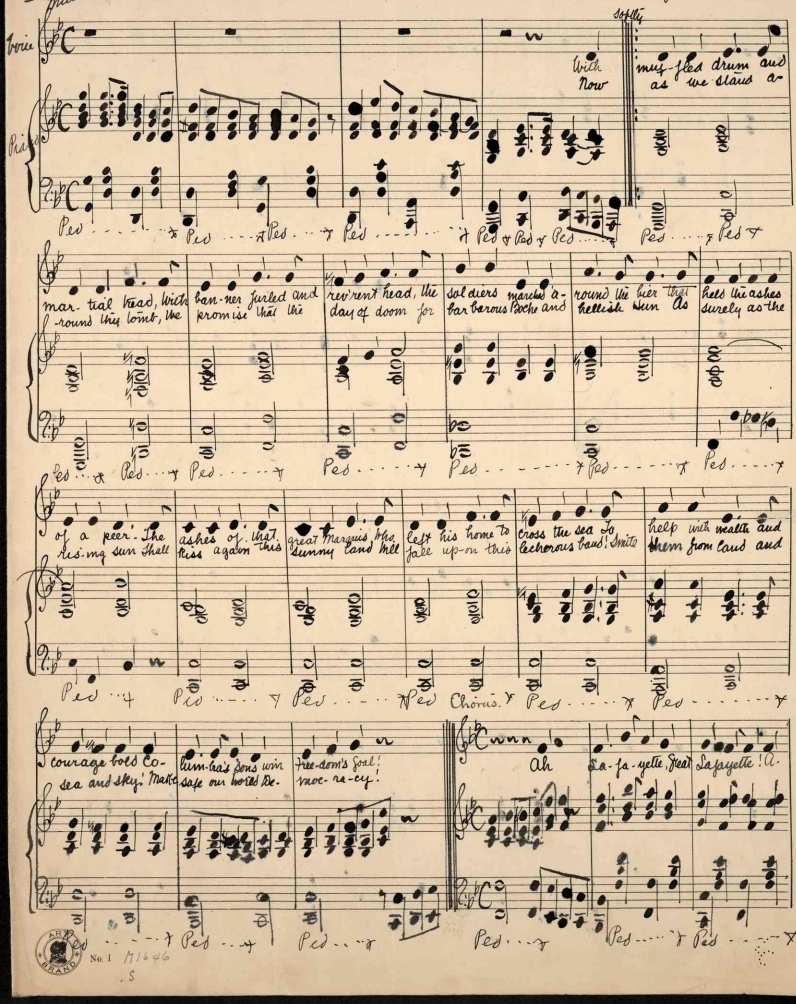
softly

With muf-fled drum and
Now as we stand a-

mar-tial tread, With ban-ner furled and rev'rent head, the sol-diers marched a-round the bier that held the ashes
round thy tomb, the promise that the day of doom for bar-barous Boche and hellish Hun As surely as the

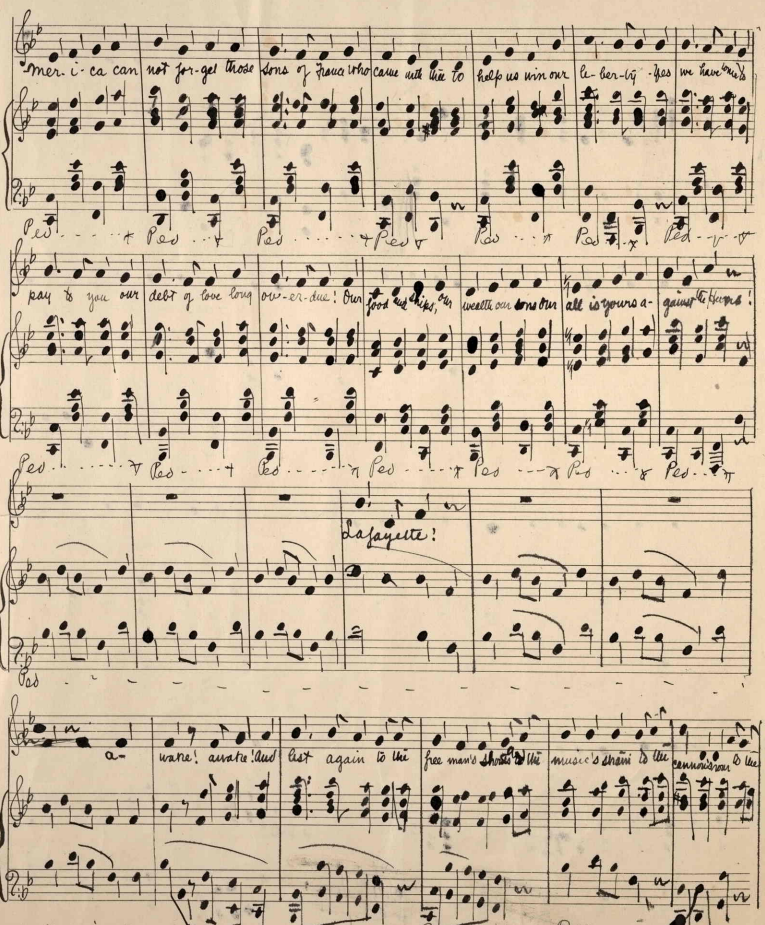
of a peer. The ashes of that great Marquis who left his home to cross the sea To help with wealth and
ris-ing sun Shall kiss again this sunny land Will fall up-on this lecherous band! Smite them from land and

Chorus.



courage bold Co-lum-bia's sons win free-dom's goal! Ah La-fa-yette, Great Lafayette! A-
sea and sky! Make safe our world De-moc-ra-cy!

ARMY BRAND No. 1 M1646 S

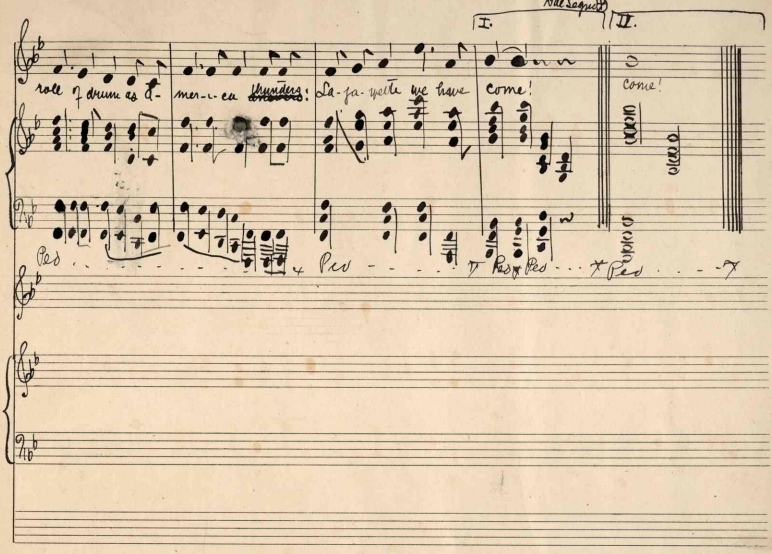


Mer-i-ca can not for-get those sons of France who came with thee to help us win our le-ber-ty Yes we have come to

pay to you our debt of love long ov-er-due! Our food and ships, our wealth our sons our all is yours a-gainst the Hurd!

Lafayette!

a-wake! awake! And list again to the free man's shouts to the music's strain to the cannon's roar to the



Dal Segno

I. II.

roll of drum as A- mer-i-ca thunders: La-fa-yette we have come! come!

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

445170