NOV 17 1917 ©CE413324

Words by James W. McGee

"The Rainbow on the Rhine"

Music by Effie Stewart

Tempo di Marcia

III Verse

Que how they long to see their flag Tri-um-phant in the fray, For

I Verse

The boys are now in fight-ing trim, Their hearts are filled with cheer. The

II Verse

They leave be-hind their lov-ing ones, Their sweet-hearts and their wives. They

me-m'ries of the Hums' mis-deeds are in their hearts to-day. When

flush of health is on their cheeks, Their eyes are bright and clear; they

heard their coun-try's cla-rion call, They an-swered with their lives; Their

Bel-gian or-phans greet them soon, Their tear-wet eyes shall shine; And

on-ly wait the bu-gle call To send them o'er the line, Then

task to aid that no-ble land Of blight-ed home and shrine. Till

hearts that shall say "God speed" The Rain-bow on the Rhine!"

loud and high will be their cry:-"The Rain-bow on the Rhine!" The

tine shall show a van-quished foe, The Rain-bow on the Rhine!

M1646 .S

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Nr. 3.—Carl Fischer, New York.

Rain-bow on the Rhine,--- The Rain-bow on the Rhine! Then

loud and high will be their cry:-"The Rain-bow on the Rhine!" The

Rain-bow on the Rhine,--- The Rain-bow on the Rhine! Then

ten. ten.

loud and high will be their cry:-"The Rain-bow on the Rhine!"

ten. ten.

ten. ten.

trem. ff.

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