SEP 14 1918
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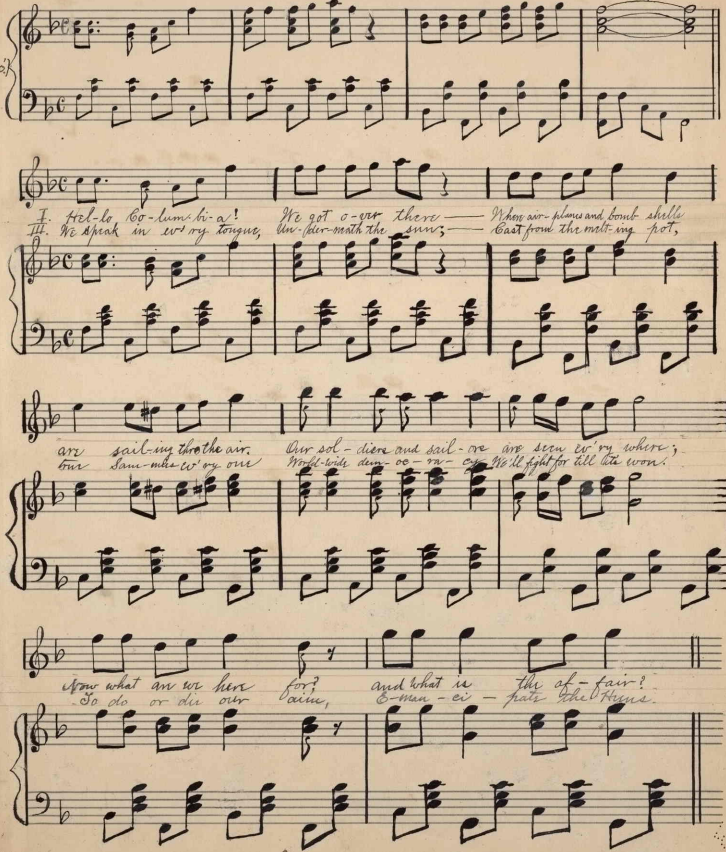
Uncle Sam is Sending Us.

Words and Music by E. Stiles.



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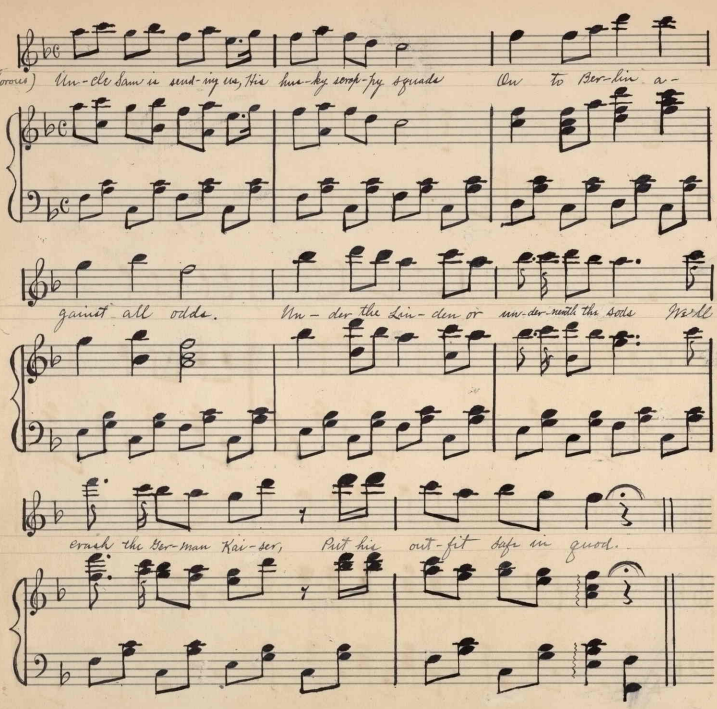
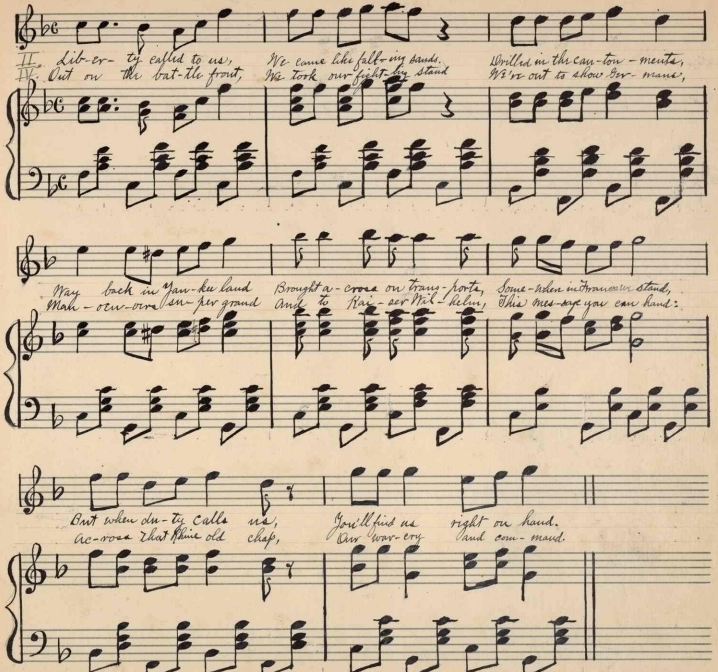

(Chorus) Un-cle Sam is send-ing us, this hus-ky scrap-py squads Ov to Ber-lin a-
gainst all odds. Un-der the Lin-den or un-der with the sods Wirl
crush the Ger-man Kai-ser, Put his out-fit safe in quod.



II. Lib-er-ty called to us, We came like fall-ing sands. Drilled in the can-ton-ments,
IV. Out on the bat-tle front, We took our fight-ing stand We're out to show Ger-mans,

Way back in Yan-kee land Brought a-cross on trans-ports, Some-when in France we stand,
Mah-oen-ers sup-per grand And to Kai-ser Wil-helm, This mes-sage you can hand:

But when du-ty calls us, You'll find us right on hand.
Ac-ross that Rhine old chap, Our war-cry and com-mand.