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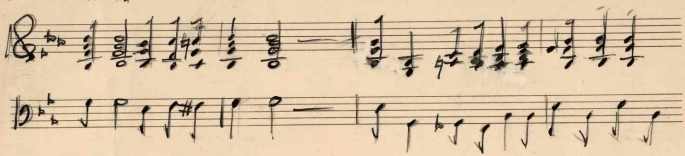
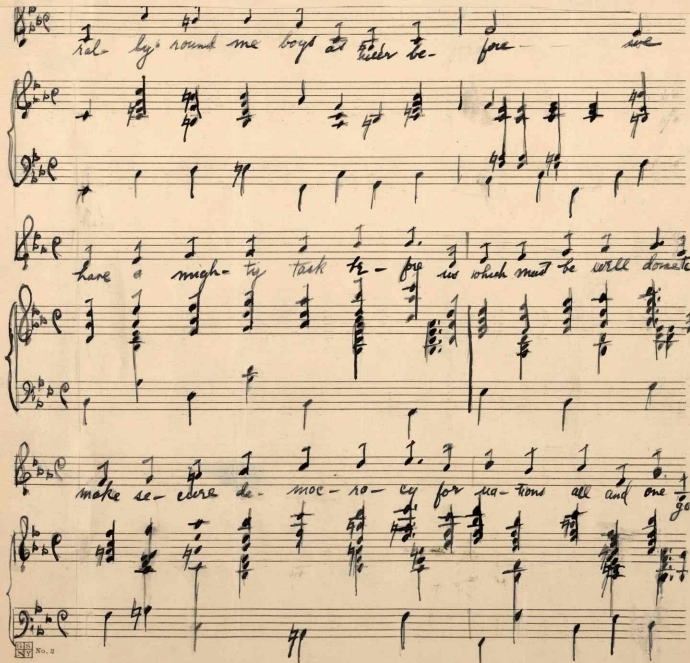
Our Sammy

Words & music by
Eleanor D. Webber

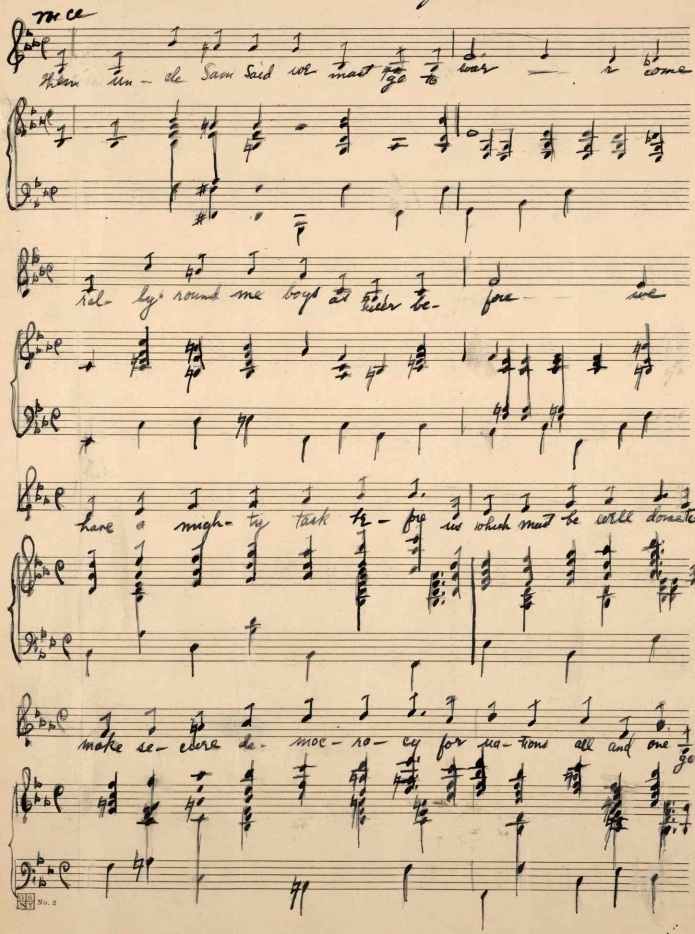
Introduction




ral- ly round me boys at wider be- fore we
have a migh- ty task be- fore us which must be well done to
make se- cure de- moc- ro- cy for na- tions all and one go

M1646
.W

Our Sammy



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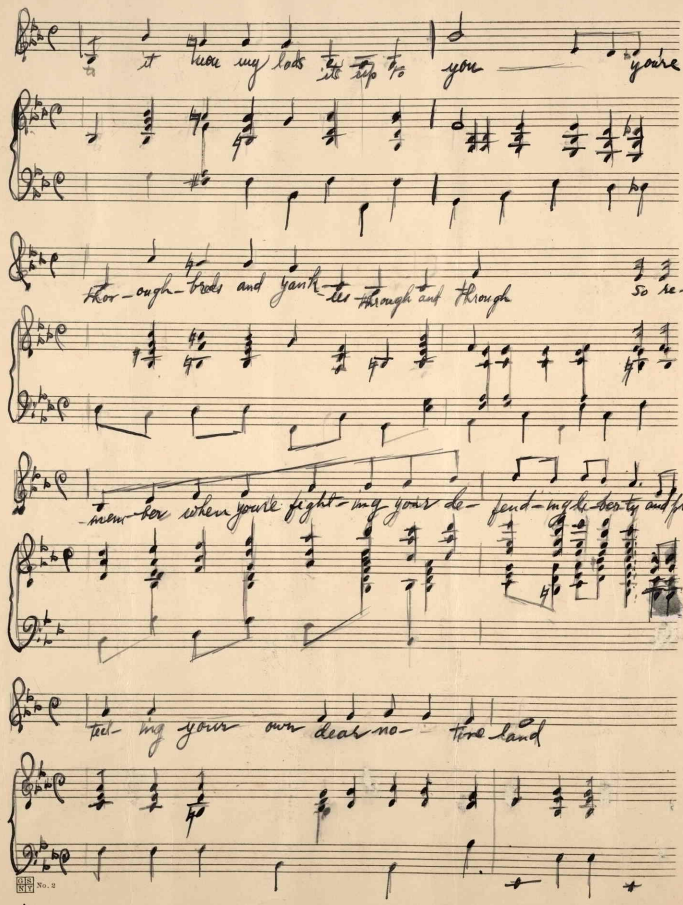
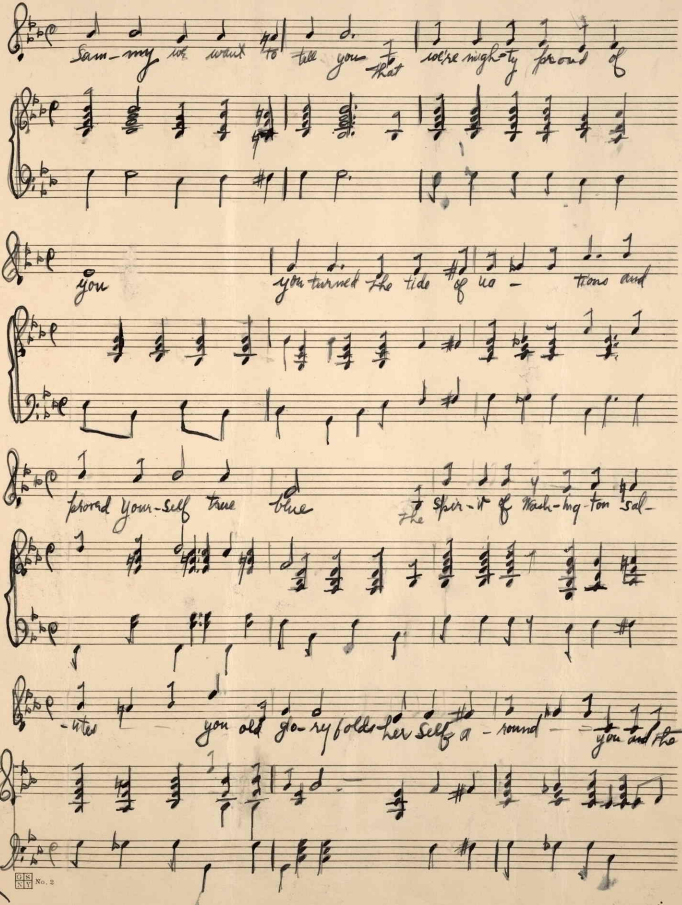

it now my lads its up to you you're
thor-ough-breds and yank-ies through and through so re-
-mem-ber when you're fight-ing your de-fend-ing li-ber-ty and pro-
tec-ting your own dear no-tive land

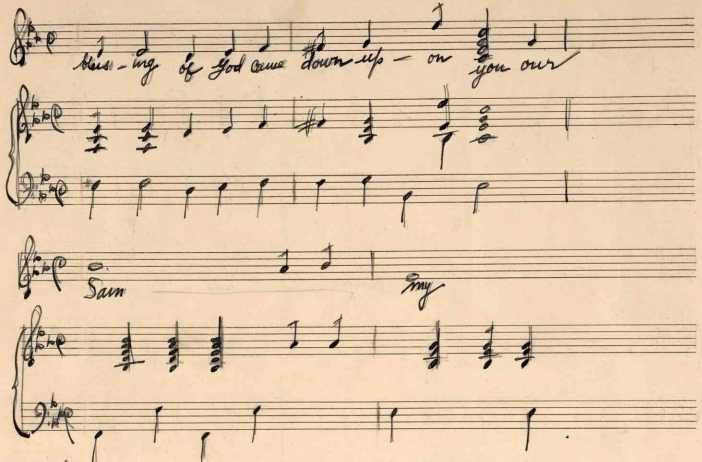


Sam-my we want to tell you that we're nigh-ty proud of

you you turned the tide of na - tions and

proved your-self true blue the spir-it of Wash-ing-ton sal-

-utes you old go-ry folds her self a - round you and the



Second Verse

The wedding of Sam Brown and Nitty Guy
Was close at hand Nate just had framed the day
When lo! the call to arms was sounded
Sam shouldered his gun and said Dear Nate
I know you'll wait, 'til I go and beat those huns
What would I do if you should fall and die
The tears came fast to little Nittigs eyes
But I feel that you'll come back to me with
Health and love and victory and this is what we'll hear the people say

Refrain

3rd Verse

I'm still dear Nate across the deep blue sea
We've won a mighty fight for you and me
They never knew what fighting meant until they saw our Nin
For when the marshall called us off we were just outside Berlin
So now I'll turn my thoughts to home and thee
To a little cottage neath the spreading tree
Where wedding bells and orange blossoms'll tell our happiness
We'll dance to the time of a good old American tune

Refrain

4th Verse

The dove of peace has waited on her nest for the moment when the right ones knew was best
That she should rise high o'er this earth and spread her soft white wings
And bid at last each tired soul lie down to peaceful dreams
To Pershing Haig and Foch she offers thanks
Likewise to Tommy Atkins and the devils blue
And then she flys across the sea to the feet of Uncle Sam
With the gratitude and love of the wide wide world.

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