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We're Coming Over.

Words by Cornelia Lewis.

Air - "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Allegretto.

We're Uncle Sammy's servants, We are here a cross the foam. We have

clearly done our duty and we're on our way home towards, We loved our

homeland dearly but come a cross the sea To save our friends from misery.

Chorus.

Come, come We're coming over, Come come We're coming over,

Yes, friends we're coming over, The Yankee Boys come home.

2. We're waiting for the ship to come
To carry us across
We'd welcome any sort of thing
From transport to sea-horse.
For now the war is over
We're homesick as can be
For our dear homes across the sea.

Sir, —
Please note the correction in the last verse "returns" for brings and "O'er" for across.

3. Now as we love our maker
For the care He's given us
We'll quietly settle down at home
And never make a fuss

But live good honest Yankees
Uncle Sammy we may please
When he ~~brings~~ us, (returns)
~~Across~~ the seas. (O'er)

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