©CLE417554
MAR -1 1918

DEDICATED TO
THE AMERICAN ARMY
IN FRANCE

WE COME

A MARCHING SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

FRANK M. WHITEHALL

PRICE 50 CENTS

FRANK M. WHITEHALL
438 QUINCY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENCE BUT PUBLIC PERFORMANCE BY GRAMOPHONE OR OTHER MECHANICAL REPRODUCTIONS IS NOT PERMITTED

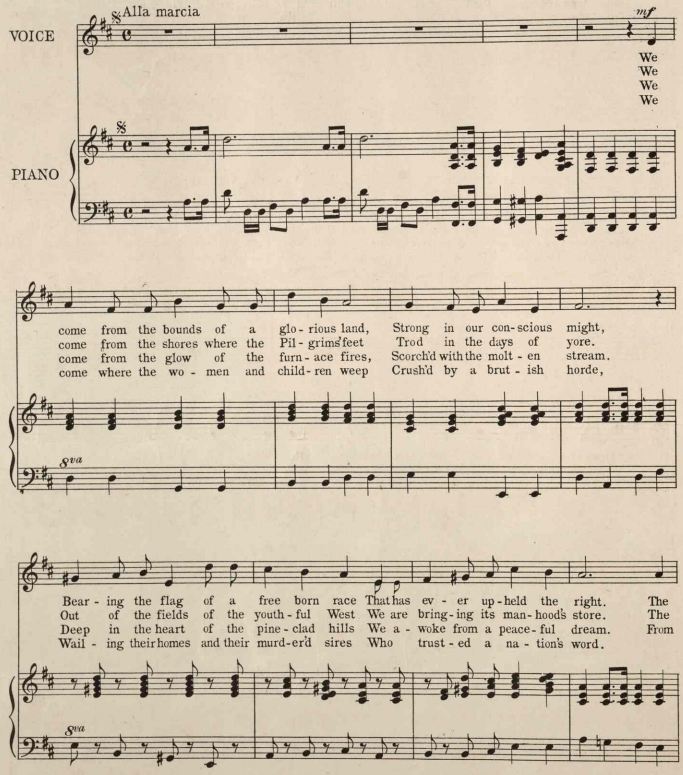
COPYRIGHT MCMXVIII by FRANK M. WHITEHALL

M1646
.N

Dedicated to the American Army in France

We Come

Words and Music by
FRANK M. WHITEHALL



Copyright MCMXVIII by F. M. Whitehall

paths of the sea shall be ours as of old In spite of a ty - rant reign.
South - land has bid - den its sons to the fray In de - fense of a tor - turd world, The
cot - tage and mine from mart and from hall In - spird with a vis - ion clear,
Bel - gium and France shall be free from the Hun; He shall pay for the blood he shed. We'll

8va

rit.

None shall com-mand but the Mas - ter of all, He a - lone shall our free - dom re - strain.
seas of the North send their my - riads forth With the star - ry flag un - furl'd.
Daunt - less we come at the call of the drum Till the dawn of our hope ap - pear.
fin - ish the fight that he has be-gun; He shall yield or shall sleep with the dead.

8va

CHORUS

Home - born and out - born side by side, For-ward as one we go

8va

con forza rit.

Naught shall dismay us, noth - ing shall stay us, We'll fight and we'll con-quer the foe. foe.

last time.

fz

8va

D.S.

427148