

THE SONG THAT EVERY MOTHER WILL SING

# OUR BOYS



As the Spartan Mothers sent forth  
their Sons to battle for freedom,  
so the Mothers of America send forth  
their Sons to this war, that the freedom  
which we have won may be maintained,  
"knowing God will watch o'er him  
who fights for Liberty."



BY  
HARRY WILLIAMS

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# "OUR BOYS"

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Tempo di Marcia.

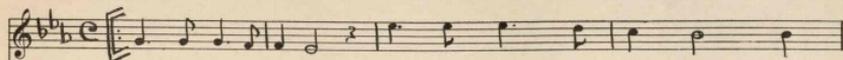
Our sol - dier boys are  
Our homes they may be  
Our Pres - i - dent has

march - ing To — lands a - cross the sea, — Be - cause to Kai - ser Will - iam We  
brok - en That — oth - ers may be free, — Men who stood by Wash - ing - ton Shed  
writ - ten To — Powers a - cross the sea, — That "Peace should rest up-on the right" Of

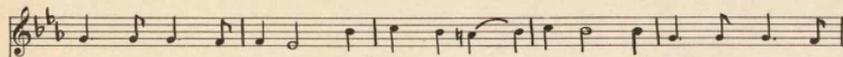
will not bend the knee: — He marched his men through Bel - gium, He strewed her fields with  
blood for you and me: — Our moth - ers will look brave - ly, A - cross the troub - led  
men who would be free: — So down with Kai - ser Will - iam, Down with au - toc - rac

slain, — And if we signed a peace with him, He'd do the same a - gain, — Our  
sea, — For know - ing God will watch o'er him, Who fights for Lib - er - ty, — Our  
Pro - tect all na - tions, wom - an - hood, That child - ren may be free, — Our

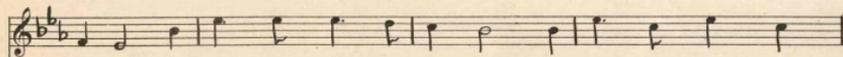
CHORUS



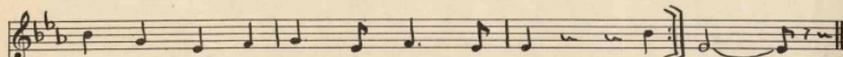
Boys will march to vict'ry. Where the Rhine is flow - ing, While



to their right the French-men, With shot and shell soar ing. And to their left, all



na - tions, With their good can - nons roar - ing, They'll take the Kai - ser



ov - er to the Isle of St. Hel - ene. Our ene -



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