©CLE409874 SEP -6 1917

Our Boy.

by Harry Williams

M1646
.W

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.

"Our Boys."

Words and Music by Harry Williams.

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. —
sea, — For know- ing God will watch o're him, Who fights for Lib- er- ty. — } Our
y, — Pro- tect all na- tions wom- an- hood, That child- ren may be free. —

Chorus.

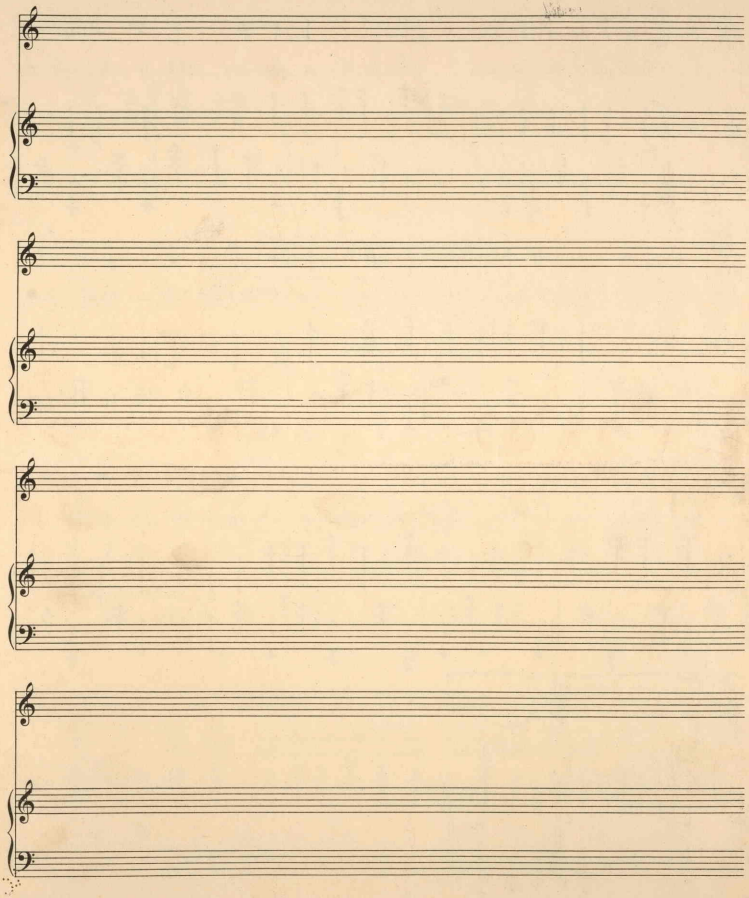
Boys will get the Kai-ser, Where the Rhine is flow-ing, While to their right the

French-men With shot and shell — roar-ing, And to their left all na-tions, With

their good can-non roar-ing, They'll take the Kai-ser o-e to the Isle of St. Hel-

ene. Our ene.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.



414502