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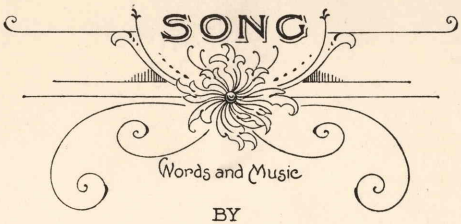
We're the Boys of the U. S. A.



BY

LILLA SEELIGSON WHITAKER

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.A

We're The Boys Of The U. S. A.

Words and Music by
LILLA SEELIGSON WHITAKER.

Piano.

We know tis aw-fully sad to be left be-hind
Cheer up sweet-heart we know it's — for the best

We thank you all for be-ing so ver-y
For you for mar for sou-and all the

kind
rest

Still we have a du-ty we must do
If those hor-rid Ger-mans won the day

And it was our — great est plea sure too
They'd come right o ver here and come to stay

To serve our dear old country we'll do our
They'd nail our women and kids up — on the

best
wall

And you dear folks at home must do the rest
And have no pi-ty for any one at all

We'll fly-kill sling and
We'll kill them right a-

slay Catch Kai-ser — in the hay
way We're boys of the U S A

Then we will come back come come come to stay.
Then we will come back come come come to stay.

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Bugle Call.

Chorus.

WE'RE COMING BACK YES COMING BACK TODAY

Hur rah Hur rah We boys are on our way We're going to Prance but coming back to stay

We'll cut the Kai-ser half in two Make ham-bur-ger hash and stew And feed him to the

dogs of the Red, White and Blue — Hold - hold sweet - heart Dear mother and sis - ter

HEL - LO

Sou Say nothing of dear old Un - cle Sam-my t - o - o Our new air - o - plains We're ac-

AND HOW DY DO TO

comp-lish our aims And kill all of the Ger-man's just the same.

Eureka Music Ptg.
Press, N. Y.

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