

ARTIST'S COPY:

Columbia's Battle Call.

Words by
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Music by
HERMAN WASSERMAN

March Tempo.

E - v - ry one is need - ed now to do his ver - y best To
 Far - mers till your lands as you have nev - er done be - fore Pay
 Let us send our air planes and our ships a - cross the sea To
 For ev - ry man be - hind a gun, a woman far a - way Does

mf *marcato*

drive the foe back to his lair and then de - stroy his nest To save our land and Li - ber - ty for
 no heed to "Un - ion" hours the foe is at the door Feed our troops and Al - lies they need
 crush the foe of man - hoods rights, and bring him to his knee To plant the Flag of Free - dom for a
 her bit, she sews and knits — and at the close of day With hum - ble heart, and simple faith, to

all who are oppressed Back the man who stands be - hind the gun.
 all you raise and more Back the man who stands be - hind the gun.
 New De - mo - cra - cy Back the man who stands be - hind the gun.
 God, thus does she pray "Fa - ther shield the man be - hind the gun?"

f *marcato*

H1646
H

Chorus.

Co - lum - bia calls to her sons to - day She - calls from work - and -

ff

play - So for - ward march with - out de - lay Wash - ing -

ton and La - fay - ette have blazed the way Fol - low - Old Glo - ry a -

cres - cen - do ff mf
sea sea

cross the sea - Fight for Free - dom fight for Li - ber - ty - "To

cres - cen - do

make the world safe for De - mo - cra - cy" Co - lum - bia calls to her sons to - day.

ff poco rit. fr espr