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ALONG COMES THE YANKEE SOLDIER

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AIMEE PAUL THOMAS.
MUSIC BY
ROB'T. H. BRENNEN.

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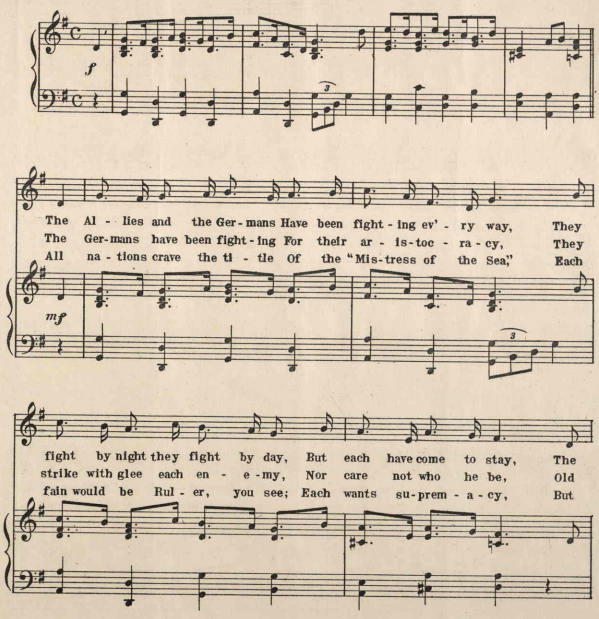

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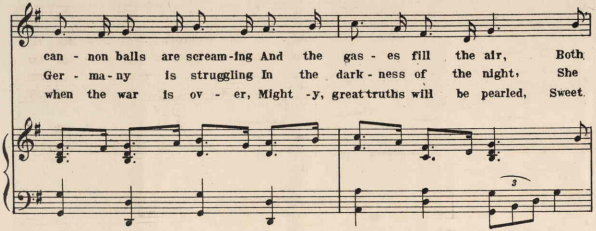
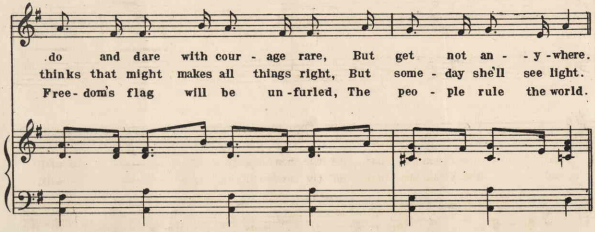
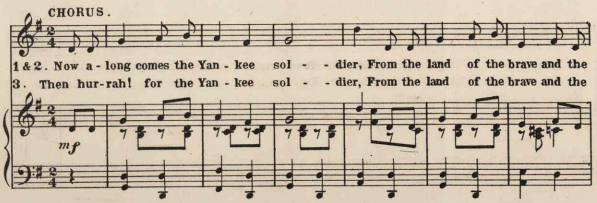
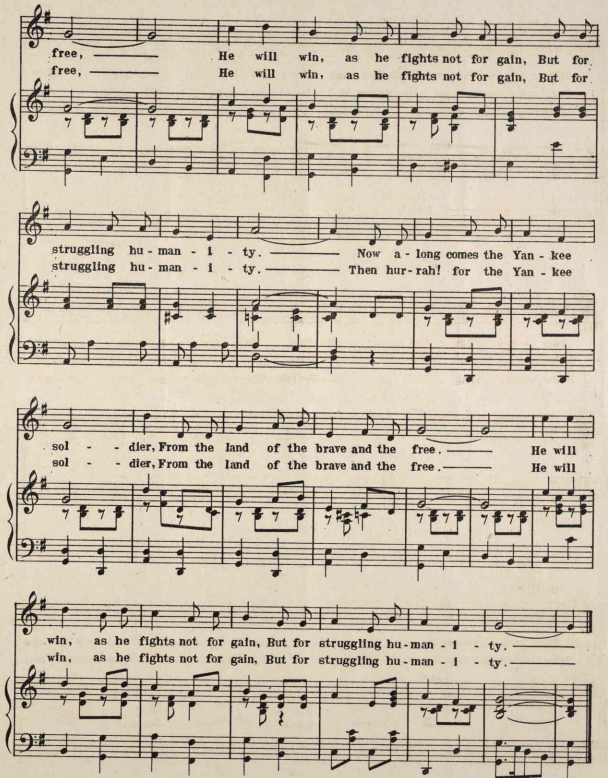

can - non balls are scream-ing And the gas - es fill the air, Both
Ger - ma-ny is struggling In the dark - ness of the night, She
when the war is ov - er, Might -y, great truths will be pearled, Sweet
3


do and dare with cour - age rare, But get not an - - y-where.
thinks that might makes all things right, But some - day she'll see light.
Free-dom's flag will be un-furled, The peo - ple rule the world.


CHORUS.
1 & 2. Now a - long comes the Yan - kee sol - - dier, From the land of the brave and the
3. Then hur-rah! for the Yan - kee sol - - dier, From the land of the brave and the
mf


free, — He will win, as he fights not for gain, But for
free, — He will win, as he fights not for gain, But for
struggling hu - man - i - ty. — Now a - long comes the Yan - kee
struggling hu - man - i - ty. — Then hur - rah! for the Yan - kee
sol - - dier, From the land of the brave and the free. — He will
sol - - dier, From the land of the brave and the free. — He will
win, as he fights not for gain, But for struggling hu - man - i - ty. —
win, as he fights not for gain, But for struggling hu - man - i - ty. —

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