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WE'RE FROM THE GRAND OLD U. S. A. HOORAY



By
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We're from the Grand Old U.S.A. Hooray

Allargretto moderato

Laura Kilgore Briggs

mf *mp* *Vamp*
Leave out last beat of vamp
2nd time

Out west-ward way there's a land where they say: "Ev-ry bod-y loves Lib-er-ty," There
We are the boys with A-mer-i-can noise, Who won the vic-t'ry at San Juan Hill, We

p

men of nerve with a will-ing-ness serve, Res-pond to Just-ice's plea. We've
are the guys who helped hyp-no-tize The ar-mies of Kai-ser Bill, It

crushed the ty-rants, we've brok-en the chain, Ere pre-cious Free-dom's prin-ci-ples were slain,
was our blood that made the des-ert bloom, In it is writ-ten grim op-press-ion's doom,

Shoul-der your gun, re-con-struct Mis-ter Hun, O-bey your count-ry's call.
Shoul-der your gun, re-con-struct Mis-ter Hun, O-bey your count-ry's call.

CHORUS. *Marcia with spirit*

We're from the grand old U. S. A. Hoo-ray! The Kai-ser wish-es that we had stayed a-

way, Be- cause sweet Liber-ty bells al- ways ring When on the U. S. A. has had a

fling; From shore to shore they bat- tled for their life, Brav'ry un-

daunt-ed ech-oed Lib-er-ty; There they met the tom-a-hawk, scalp-ing

knife. Oh, the West-ern spir-it ra-di-ates Old Glo-ry. We're Glo-ry.

mp-f

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