



CE 420514

AUG 31 1918

Maria by -  
Mary Puchon Borden

Had been May on <sup>How</sup> <sup>man</sup> Gold Sand The War I's from

let the day of Her-mony feet foot up on our shores,  
 Once Rise in your might, O men and fowls there are no blacker here,

all too late would come from the cry "Why did we give no  
 song or for sing shot and shell over these and from us fear,"

So say our dawn Ye-ter and our wives, from shores and finge we -  
 on - by gold one each of you, would you less fear less be,

Oh back to think the chance was ours had we just toward our gold -  
 those brave boys who've once there to fight for Lib-er-ty

Chorus -

Gold, gold, gold, gold, from forth in end less streams, O

drive the day and stop his bark of world wide Empire dream -

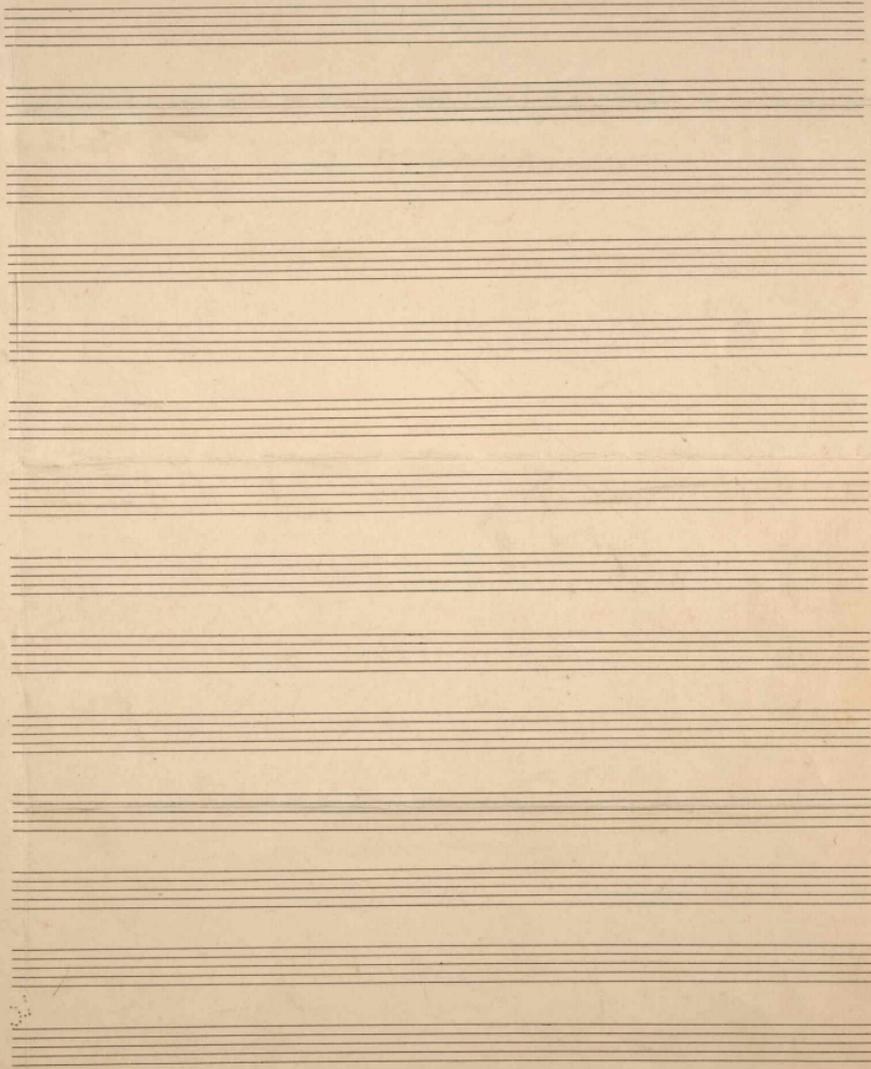
Gold, gold, gold, gold, we must put down the Hun, come for - ward over your

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The notes are: quarter note G4, quarter note A4, quarter note B4, quarter note C5, quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4. The lyrics below the staff are: "up your gold, gold and the sea is now". There are some markings above the first few notes, including a '+' sign and some faint scribbles.

Ten blank musical staves, each consisting of five horizontal lines, arranged vertically on the page.

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-GOLD AND THE WAR IS WON-

Once let the dog of Germany  
Set foot upon our shore;  
Then all too late would come the cry:  
"Why did we give no more  
To save our daughters and our wives  
From shame and pain untold;  
O, God, to think the chance was ours,  
Had we just loosed our gold."

-CHORUS-

Gold, gold, gold, gold, pour forth in endless streams  
To drown the dog and stop his howls of "world-wide empire dreams"  
Gold, gold, gold, gold, we must put down the Hun  
Come forward men, give up your gold, Gold and the War is Won.

Rise in your might, O, men, and prove  
There are no slackers here;  
Our boys are facing shot and shell  
O'er seas and know no fear;  
'Tis only gold we ask of you,  
Would you less fearless be  
Than those brave boys who risk their lives  
To fight for Liberty.

