

Words and music by
Florence E. Brooks.
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"For Uncle Sam"

(Marching Song of Victory)

Dedicated to
Uncle Sam's boys of
the Army and Navy.

Symphonic March.

♩

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The musical score is written on ten staves. The first three staves are instrumental, with treble and bass clefs and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The fourth staff is the vocal line, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: "Let verse - It was for Uncle Sam we are, / 2nd "I was for Uncle Sam when he sent us fast to / our homes and friends on all we love to / brave Belgium, bleeding Serbia and all." The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one sharp, and time signatures of 7/8 and 2/4. There are also some handwritten annotations and a copyright notice.

of - fer up our lives. We fattened not, but faced the foe, his
 tall the weak and small. We kicked aside the Iron heel, the

mighty, proud to bend, for un - cle Sam was with us to, the
 marked first we swashed, and then for old Berlin we made a

end. - chorus - So over the top! after the Hun! We

got them too, you bit! We showed them Uncle Sammy's boys have

led
 ne'er been beaten yet. Our al-lies brave with hands outstretched
 on towards the foe. Our dear old flag brought victory, the
 Huns are growling low, Our Uncle Sam believes that night, not
 might should rule the world, so that is why our starry flag's unper-
 ured.

Words and music by-
Florence .E Brooks.
1995 Kirkwood Ave, Pasadena, Cal.

Dedicated to--
Uncle Sam's boys
of the Army and Navy

"For Uncle Sam."
(Marching Son of Victory.)

1st verse.

It was for Uncle Samuel we we left sweethearts and wives,
Our homes and friends and all we love to offer up our lives,
We faltered not, but faced the foe, his haughty neck to bend,
For Uncle Sam was with us to the end.

Chorus---

Over the top! After the Huns! We got them too, you bet!
We showed them Uncle Sammy's boys have ne'er been beaten yet.
Our Allies brave with hands outstretched led on towards the foe.
Our dear old flag brought victory, the Huns are grov'ling low,
Our Uncle Sam believes that right, not might should rule the world,
So that is why our starry flag's unfurled.

2nd verse---

'Twas Uncle Sam who sent us just to help them one and all
Brave Belg'um, bleeding Serbia and all the weak and small.
We kicked aside the iron heel, the mailed fist we smashed,
And then for old Berlin we made a dash.-----chorus

3rd verse----

We're boys of Uncle Samuel and live in his dear lands,
The greatest gift on earth is ours, we bear it in our hands,
'Tis freedom from all "Kultur" false, from tyrants' foul abuse.
For Kaiser Bill you see we have no use. -----chorus

The nations now down-trodden shall receive a helping hand
To raise again their roof-trees ~~on their own reconquered land,~~

4th verse--

The nations now down-trodden shall receive a helping hand
To raise again their roof-trees on their own reconquered land,
Our slogan's "For *umanity", the under dog's our care,
We're each our brother's keeper over there.

-----chorus