

" THE FIGHTING U.S.A "

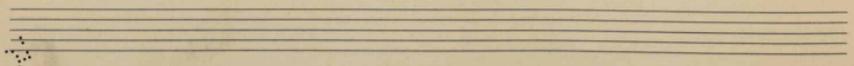
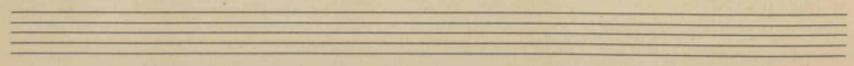
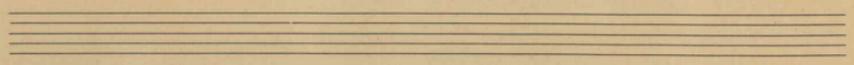
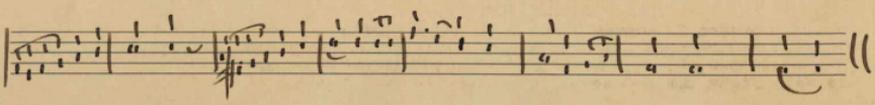
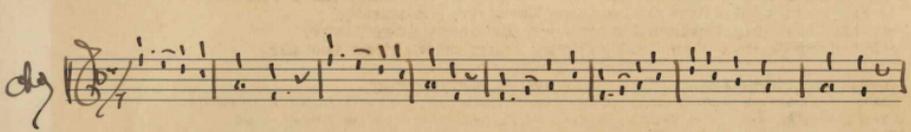
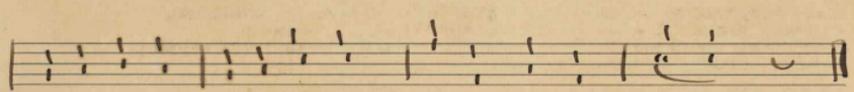
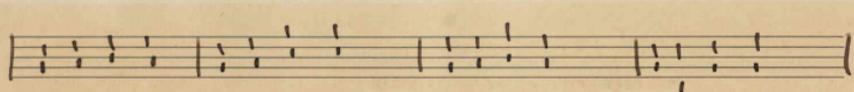
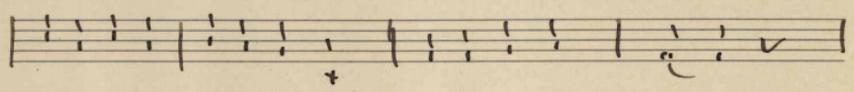
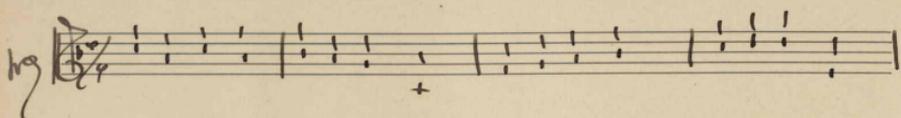
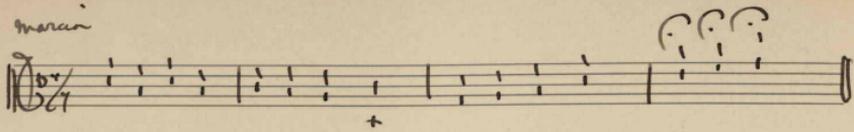
SONG

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY J. A. DINGER, HECLA. S. I.

MUSIC BY

E. A. BROWNE,
790 DAVEN ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

Andante *marcato*



"The Fighting U.S. A" By J. A. Dinger.

1

Brave men, true men, honors call us; we will go what'er befall us;
No proud foe shall e'er appall us; vict'ry shall be ours;
Crews that man those U. Boats, narrow, try to stop us to their sorrow;
No more trouble need they borrow-- we will win or die.

2

Levl plains and trenches narrow, flash with guns and men of marrow;
We fear not what comes to morrow--Death is glory, now;
See the whizzing biplane hover o'er the enemy they cover;
Bolts dropp'd from above will sever; Death comes from the air.

First Chorus.

Loose the folds, under Flag that ne'er goes under;
Under skies that hear our cries our guns will launch their thunder;
Onward Uncle Sam now leads us; we must answer when he needs us--
We will fight for law that heeds us to attain our rights.

Second Chorus.

Pray'r's ascend to Heaven; ties of life are riven;
We will strike with all our might; when stroke for stroke is given;
Father, mother, sister, brother, we must sacrifice together;
We will fight for one another, Freedom, God and Right.

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