©CLE430052
AUG 13 1918

"GEN'RAL. PERSHING, IT'S. UP. TO. YOU".

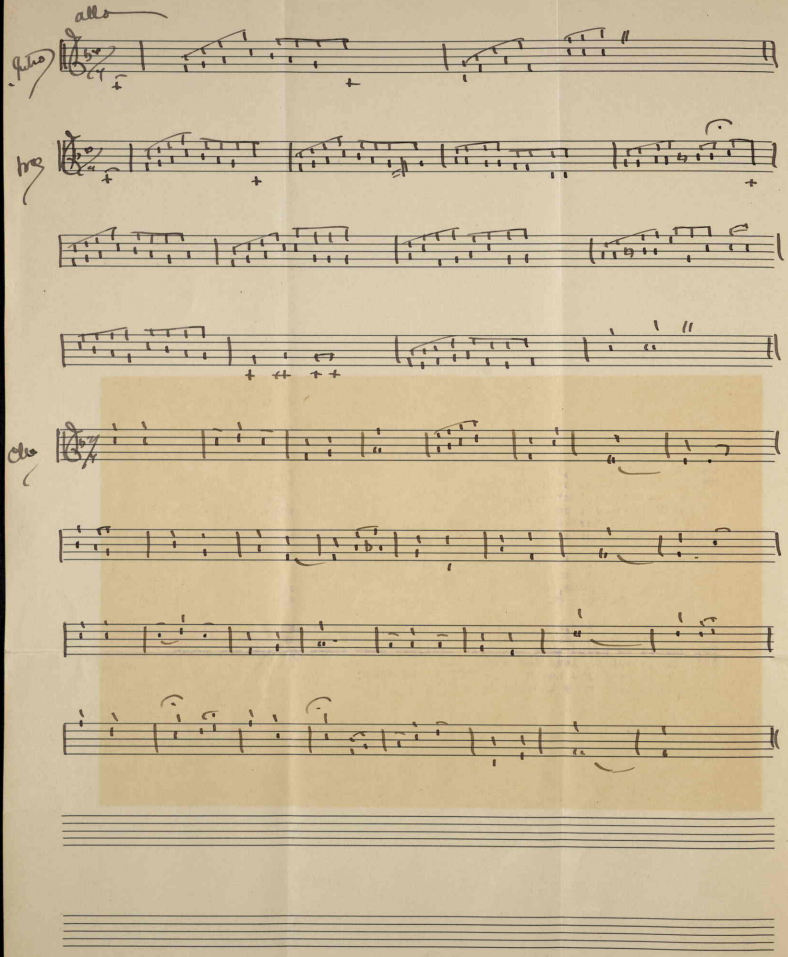
(for M.)

Poem & Copyright By W. AUGUSTUS. BROWN, by CHRISTIE A. GLOVERSVILLE. N.Y.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
790 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B


allo

"Gen'ral Pershing, It's Up To You!"

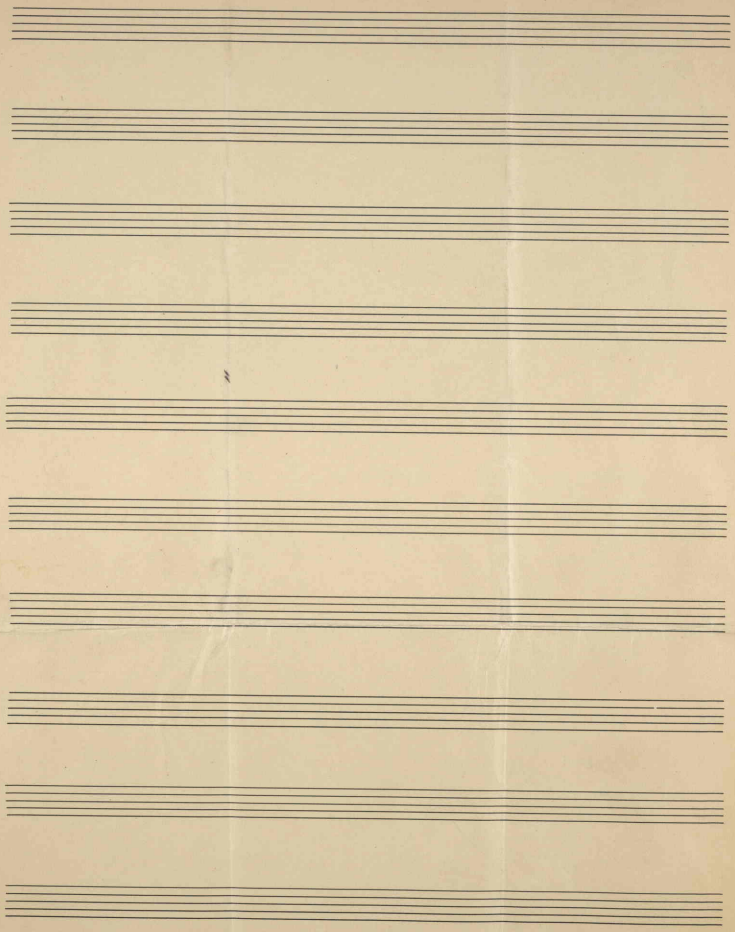
By W. Augustus Brown.

1

Oh. Gen'ral Pershing, I gave thee, my darling sons, yes, gave all three;
My husband, dear, is over there, he fights for vict'ry, there, somewhere;
And I was not content with that, so you must now take off your hat;
My daughter--who's my only one--is helping you to beat the Hun!
With the Red Cross where the wounded they are lying,
With the Red Cross where thy're sighin g, ~~xxxxxx~~ and they're dying!

CHORUS.

Gen'ral Pershing, it's up to you, up to you, to die or do;
My husband he's a Sammy, just to help you win the war;
There's Jack and Sam, each one a MAN, my sons that I adore;
Last of all there's Guy who kissed me good bye, Gen'ral Pershing, it's up to you!

2

Oh. Gen'ral Pershing, I'm so glad, so glad I am my every lad
And their dear dad are fighting true, yes, fighting for our land and you;
You should be proud that mothers' sons, are over there and man the guns;
It's up to you to lead the fight and guide to victory and right;
Each night that you may win I shall be praying;
Each night to you my thoughts will all be straying.