

SEP -3 1918

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"HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!"

(Song)

Mrs. LULU D. MAUDLIN.
Poem by "EMMALINE STONE"

1009 CALUMET AV. VALPARAISO, IND.

MUSIC BY

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11626
.13

Mod.

Handwritten musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with various notes and rests.

As the first gleam of morn'g o'er the battlefields spread, then, our officers started to

Handwritten musical notation for the second system, with lyrics written in red ink above the staff.

horses and said: "Be all ready, in fifteen short minutes, mounted for me!"

Handwritten musical notation for the third system, with lyrics written in red ink above the staff.

allegro. *going over the top!*

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system, with the tempo marking 'allegro' and the phrase 'going over the top!' written in red ink above the staff.

Then Ho! Ho! for we are ready to go with us they Ho! Ho!

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system, with lyrics written in red ink above the staff.



Hand us and our faces to the foe Each step, quick step, it

Lulu D. Maudlin.

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!"
 "Emmeline Stone"

1
 As the first gleam of morn o'er the battlefields spread,
 Then an officer entered the trenches and said:
 "Be all ready, in fifteen short minutes, my lads--for we're going over the top"
 2
 There was hurrying, flurrying eagerness there;
 With a clasp of the hand and a short whispered pray'r;
 Then it's up and it's over they go with a cheer--right merrily over the top.

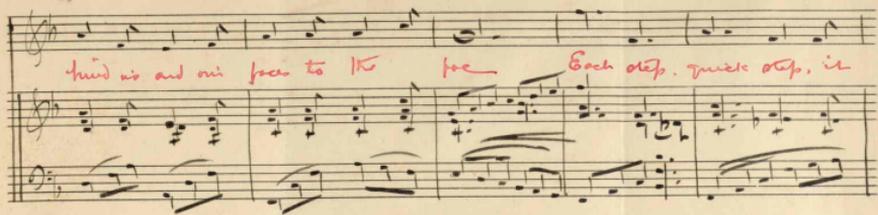
CHORUS.

Then Ho! boys, Ho! for we're all ready to go!
 With our flag there behind us, and our faces to the foe;
 Each step, quick step, it brings us near the goal
 We'll fight for the right with all of our might,
 No matter how heavy the toll!
 So, don't give in, for we're going to win,
 We'll never give up till we get to Berlin,
 One more hard, hard blow--Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

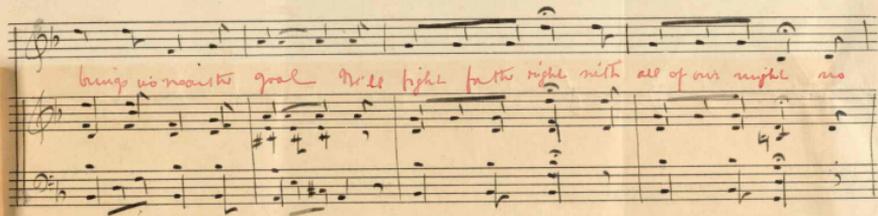
that has blown Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!



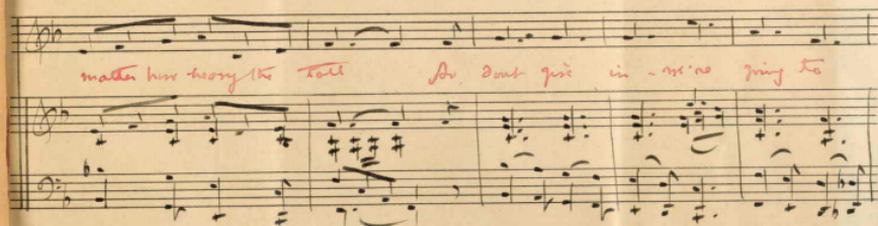
hind us and our foes to the foe Each step, quiet step, is



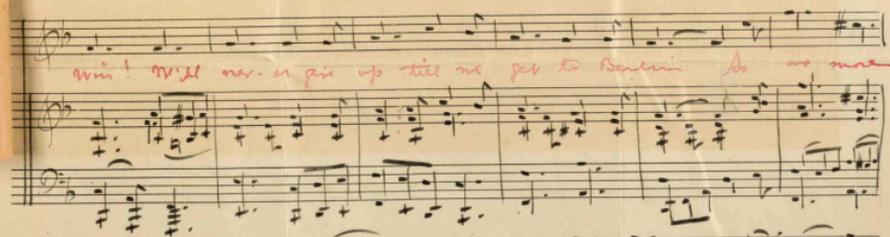
bring us nearer the goal Will fight farther right with all of our might no



matter how heavy the toll As our path lies in - no - one going to



win! Will never give up till we get to Berlin As we march



cheer has blown Toward! Toward! Toward!

