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"JUST MATCH OUR UNCLE SAM"

Song

POEM BY LOUIS KAUFMANN, YORK, PA. Box 167
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MUSIC BY

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SUITE 1115
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M 1646
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Andante *marcato*

Andante

Andante

"Just Watch Our Uncle Sam" By Louis Kaufmann.

Twass not so many years ago; when we were threatened by the foe;
And Uncle Sammy called our boys to war;
Few ships and men, we had just then, to guard our land and shore;
Twass not just luck, twass Yankee pluck, that saved your Flag and mine;
Old Glory, true hats off to you-- forever you will shine.

CHORUS.

(monarchy;

Our Uncle Sam, Our Uncle Sa m is calling you and me;
To the land across the sea to fight old Germany, the Kaiser's stern war ridden
From trenches deep, we soon will leap, their armies we will jam.
On sea and air, we'll get them there-- just watch our Uncle Sam.

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No other country, other land; does seem to fully understand;
How we do love our good old U.S.A.
We may be slow, to fight the foe, and get into the fray;
But when we start to take our part, just watch those "heines" flay;
Good Bye, Berlin, you'll never win, we'll crush you til you die.



Handwritten musical notation on a page of ten systems of five-line staves. The notation is sparse, consisting of several small, dark marks on the right side of the eighth staff, which appear to be rhythmic symbols or notes. The rest of the page is blank.