NOV 11 1918
©CLE436867

"L·I·B·E·R·T·Y"

Sonte

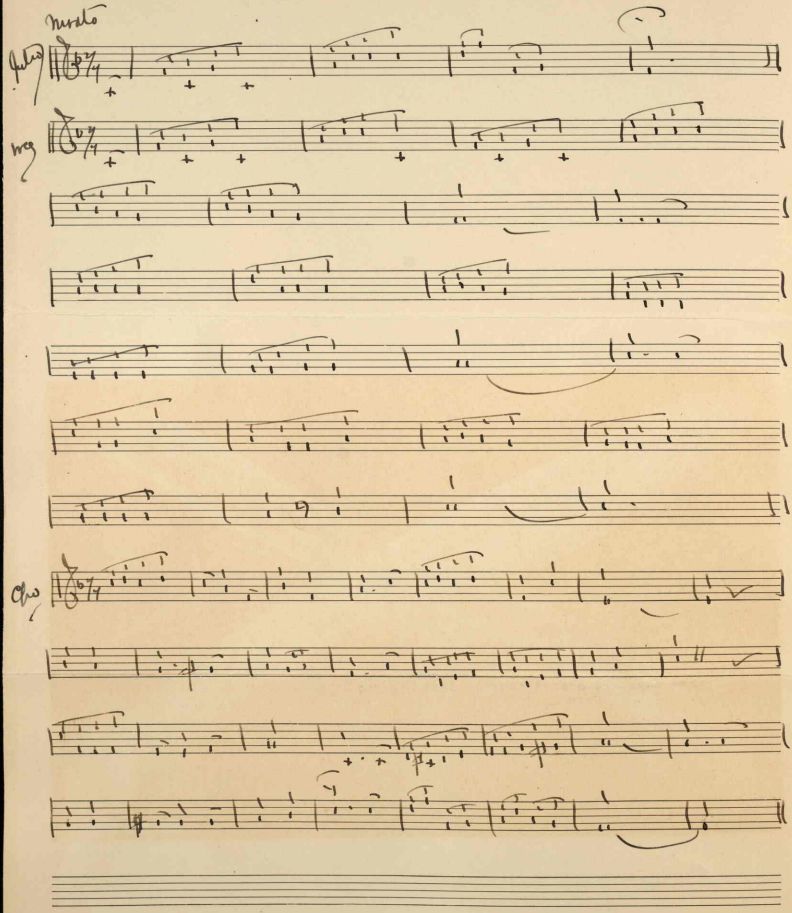
Poem and © By Wm. SHANE 618½ MAIN St BUFFALO. N.Y.

MUSIC BY

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

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

M1646
.B


mosto
Cho

"I-I-E-E-E-E-I-Y". By Wm. Shene.

1

Far from the Nations O'er the sea there came a cry for sympathy,
Appealing to this great Land of the Free;
And we replied with men and cash, the boasted German lines to smash,
For those who were beneath the German lash!
That's why our boys have gone to train!
That's why world peace it is their aim-
They must put out the great War Flame.

2

When the "Lusitania" went down, our President began to frown;
For many precious souls they then were drowned.
Down in the deep and raging sea, through wicked coward Germany,
Where naught is thought of but vile tyranny.
And the our boys in battle fall;
And to their comrades, dear, they call,
They'll win Democracy for all.

CHORUS.

Yankee boys are needed, they'll dare and do;
For they are young and they've brave and true;
They are backed by Liberty Bonds
To face the awful danger in the land beyond;
Kaiser Bill, he started the world row,
But Yankee boys to him will never bow;
And they will conquer Old Germany--
And bravely fight for Nations liberty.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

445256