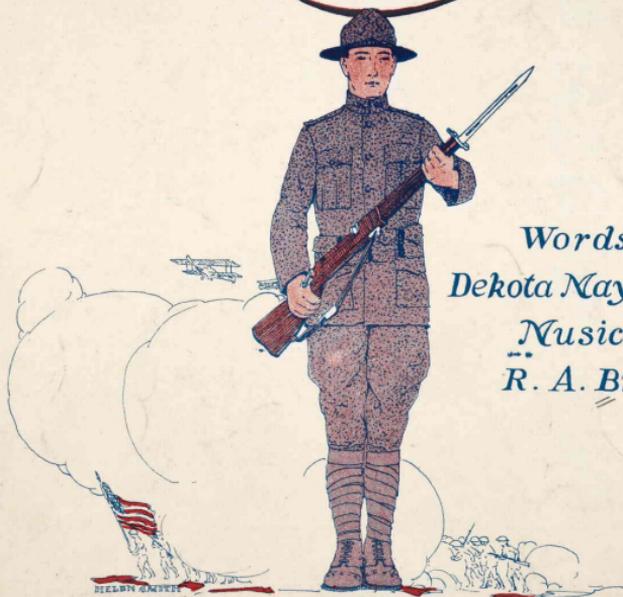


# Our Country's Call



Words by  
*Dekota May Tetzloff*  
Music by  
*R. A. Brown*

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## OUR COUNTRY'S CALL

Words by  
DEKOTA MAY TETZLOFF

Music by  
R. A. BROWN

## Marcia

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes and chords, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes and chords.

Through-out this land of U. S. A. we grave-ly turn our fa - ces; Un -  
From North and South, from East and West, our dear old Flag is blow - ing; They've  
With fife and drum our sol - diers come, their bu - gles loud - ly sound - ing; With

The first system of the vocal melody is in 2/4 time. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

to our Coun - try's Pres - i - dent, and watch him as he plac - es His  
heard the call of Un - cle Sam, and now they are re - spond - ing; To  
suits of blue or kha - ki hue, their brave young fa - ces smil - ing; They

The second system of the vocal melody continues the melody in 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

name up - on the clean white page, that calls our troops to mus - ter. The  
give their Coun - try's Flag their best and keep it proud - ly float - ing; For  
are the Sons of Un - cle Sam - and Lib - er - ty's de - fend - ers; God

The third system of the vocal melody concludes the piece in 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

ty - rant's hand has struck a blow, and now we must de - fend her.  
 ev - er o'er the land they love - our Lib - er - ty de - no - ting.  
 bless our coun - try's man - ly men - and Peace and vic - try send her.

## CHORUS

Through all our land, on ev - ry hand, our dear old Flag is blow - ing; A

ban - ner true for me and you her Stars and Stripes a - glow - ing; No

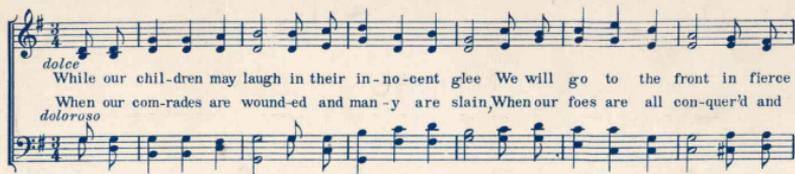
foe shall set, his trait - rous heel up - on her no - ble col - ors, While

men in blue or kha - ki hue, are liv - ing to de - fend her.

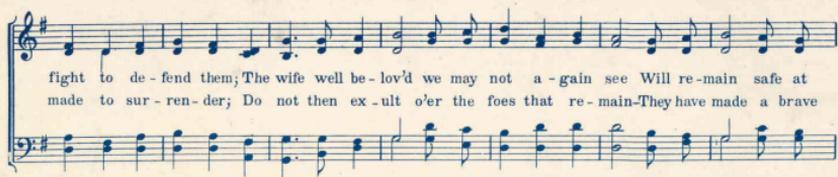
# TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

For Our Home And The Nation.

Words & Music by SONIA D. THURMOND



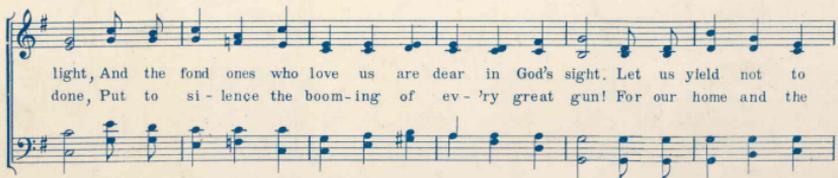
*dolce*  
While our chil-dren may laugh in their in-no-cent glee We will go to the front in fierce  
*doloroso*  
When our com-rades are wound-ed and man-y are slain, When our foes are all con-quer'd and



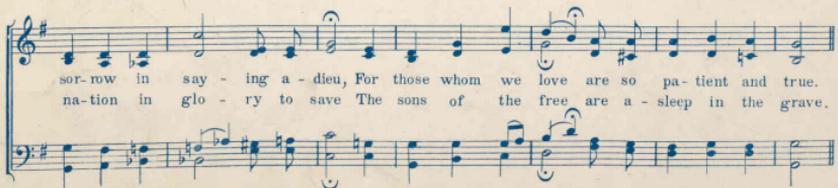
fight to de-fend them; The wife well-be-lov'd we may not a-gain see Will re-main safe at  
made to sur-ren-der; Do not then ex-ult o'er the foes that re-main-They have made a brave



home like an an-gel to tend them! Where the love-fires burn bright with a ho-ly, pure  
fight, tho' the sword they may ten-der. When the bat-tle is won strife and ha-tred be



light, And the fond ones who love us are dear in God's sight. Let us yield not to  
done, Put to si-lence the boom-ing of ev-'ry great gun! For our home and the



sor-ow in say-ing a-dieu, For those whom we love are so pa-tient and true.  
na-tion in glo-ry to save The sons of the free are a-sleep in the grave.

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