OCT 23 1917 ©CLE412765

THE SAMMIES HAVE COME

OR

"UNCLE SAM'S CHALLENGE TO THE KAISER"

SONG

POEM BY JOHN ABBOTT, 124 MECHANIC ST. PONTIAC, MICH.

MUSIC BY

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M1646
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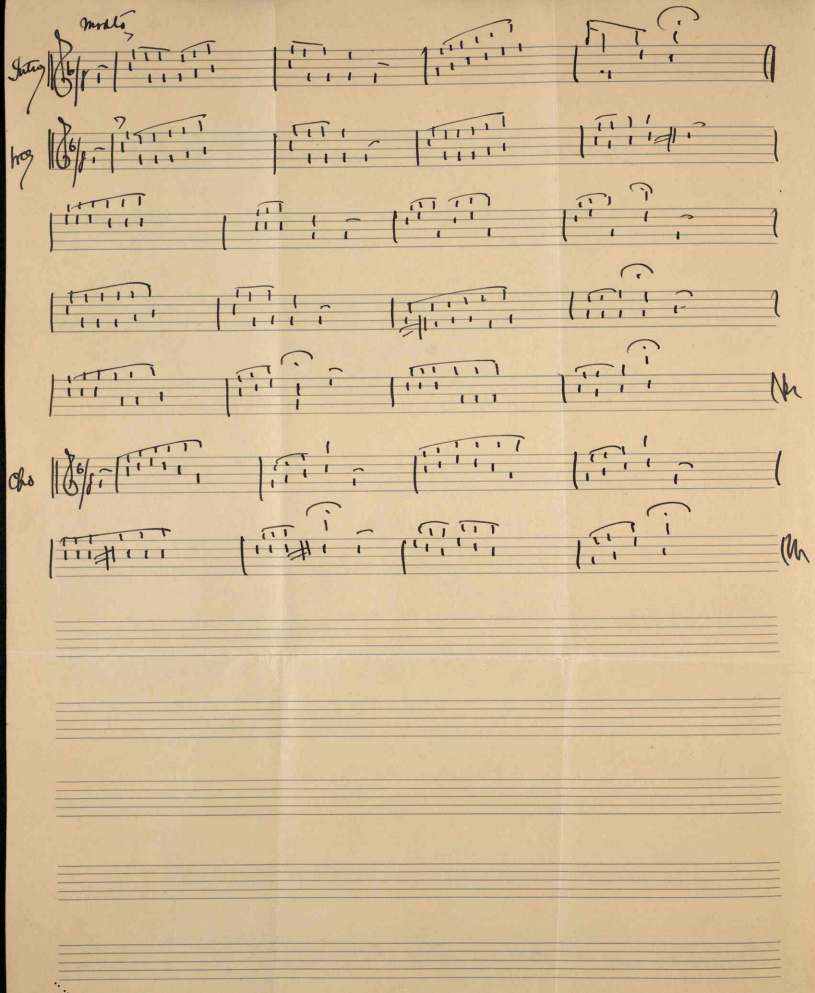
Strings
Harp
Obs

John Abbott

"THE SAMMIES' HAVE COME" (OR)

Uncle Sam's Challenge To The Kaiser. -

O William, dear William! the lane has been long,
The turn now is coming quite swiftly along;
You've cut a wide swath 'mong the children of men,
And garnered your harvests again and again:
It's Lord over Europe you fain would have been;
The slaughter of babies you counted no sin,
If that were the pathway by which you could reach
That "Kingship Divine," which you mightily preach.

- Chorus -

O William, dear William! the "Sammies" have come;
Your "Lordship" shall vanish 'mid darkness and gloom;
And liberty's banner shall float where it wills,
As free as the eagle that flies o'er the hills.

O William dear William! you've laughed us to scorn;
You're end now is coming as sure as you're born;
And you and your party, that waded in blood,
Shall soon be demolished and settled for good:
Alas! for the babies that died at the breast;
And children of fathers and mothers bereft;
You've heavy accounting to settle at last,
When books are wide open, and judgment is passed.

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