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SAMMY, MY BOY, COME VICTORIOUSLY HOME
OVER THE ROLLING OCEAN ✓

(Solo)

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MUSIC AGENCY

S. A. BROWNE,
780 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

flute *molto*

hrg

cllo *molto*

"Sammy, My Boy, Come Victoriously Home, Over The Rolling Ocean"
By Virginia S. Paige.

1

They sailed away O'er the rolling sea,
The boys, to fight for you and me;
Their ships went swiftly down the Bay,
And out across the sea.
Hope rose high in this great free land;
As these knights sailed off from their native strand,
From the hills and the dells, and the marts and the fields,
Of dear old U.S.A.

CHORUS.

Uncle Sam's boys come victoriously home, across the rolling ocean;
Great be your deeds, and short your roam--
From your friends and home, and nation;
Soldier boy we dream of you when the waves are gayly laughing;
When the waves are madly lashing;
Uncle Sam's boys come victoriously home, God bring you safely home.

2

At the battle front 'mid the scenes of strife,
In the "heaven's blue dome where they fight for life;
In these conflicts fierce to the victory,
God keep the U.S. Boys!
And bring them safe o'er the rolling main,
To their friends and their homes, and their land again;
With Liberty saved by the nations brave
For all humanity.

