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OCT 25 1918

"UNCLE SAM IS PLAYING THE GAME"

Song

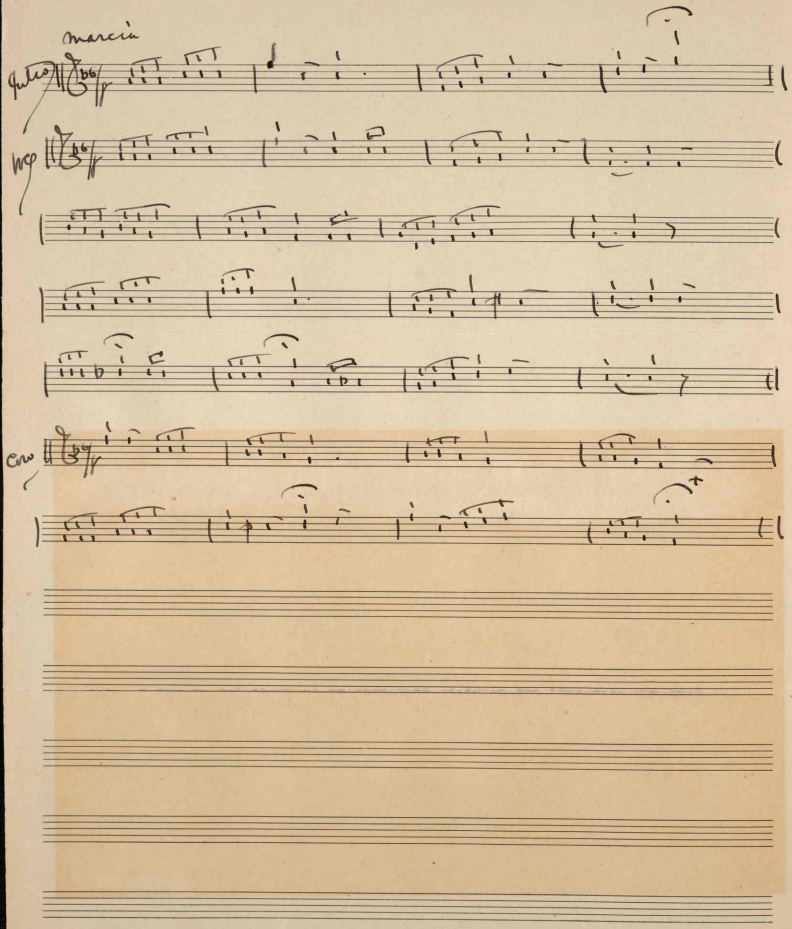
Poem By GRACE E. MERRITT-LIVERMORE FAIRMOUNT, MINN.

MUSIC BY

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

M1646
.B

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


marcia
Intro
Cro

"Uncle Sam Is Playing The Game" Grace E. Merritt-Livermore.

1

Uncle Sam's playing the game, to-day--hear the Call to the Colors, true!
A tribute to our boys in khaki, to-day, and the glorious Red, White, and Blue;
Playing the game, yes, playing the game--over the ocean blue--
The Kaiser to slay and in glorious array, they'll be sailing back home to you

2

Hail to the khaki boys--hail to day! all hail the Red, White, and Blue! (Blue
So proudly they're sailing to France, yes, to-day--sailing over the ocean so

Waving the Star Spangled Banner aloft,-crossing the River Rhine--
They're marching with pride, leaving all else beside--so triumphant in judgment and mind.

3

The Blue and Gray they are blent, to-day--they're in khaki for me and for you
The Star flowing Flag under bright skies to-day-tis the Flag of the Red, White, and Blue!
Floating in winds in a far foreign breeze,--safe by a pow'r Divine-
For, knowing no fears, and with joy, and no tears, the grand, Star Spangled Banner s thine!

4

Our boys in khaki they sail to-day--yes, they sail o'er the ocean blue;
On far fields of France they are bleeding to-day, yes, they're dying for me and for you!
Do we do our bit as we pray'rfully sit, wailing the hours away?
They're heroes of Time, are these boys--yours and mine--it is Freedom's call they obey.

OVER

[redacted]

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

REFRAIN.

Uncle Sammy is playing the game;playing the game;playing the game;
The foe cannot win,since he started in for Uncle Sammy is playing the game.

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

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