

APR 11 1918

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"WE'LL BE THERE! WE'LL BE THERE —

WITH THE SPIRIT OF NINETEEN EIGHTEEN

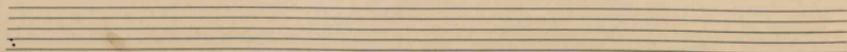
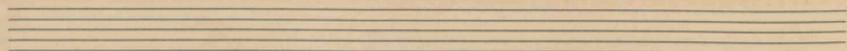
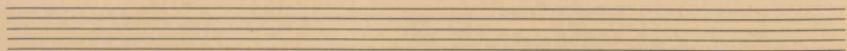
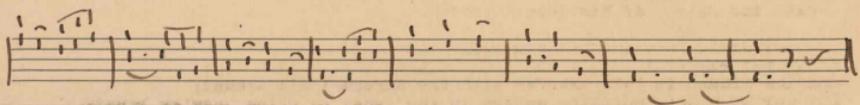
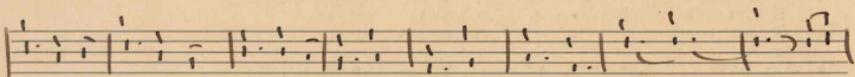
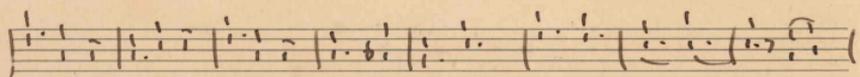
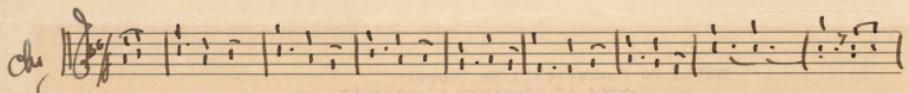
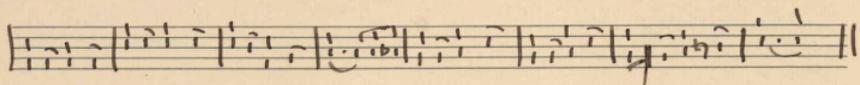
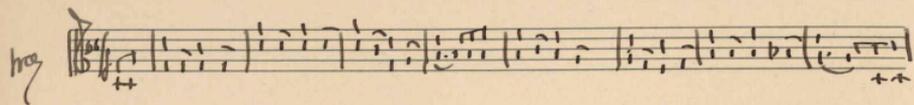
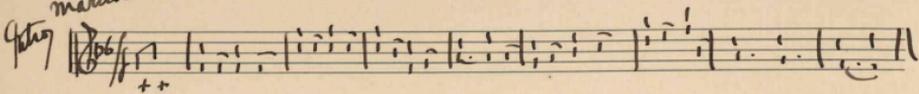
(Song)

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY J. G. JOHNSTONE. WYNYARD SACK CAN

MUSIC BY

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

Andante *marcato*



"We'll Be There! We'll Be There!"
With the Spirit of Nineteen Eighteen!"

By J. G. Johnstone.

1

Now, our country is in danger and the time it has drawn nigh;
For us all to do our duty with a will to do or die;
For the Flag we love forever must be waving o'er the free;
And our boys are going over in the cause of liberty.

CHORUS.

We'll be there! we'll be there! over there! ev'rywhere,
With the spirit of nineteen eighteen;
Yes, we come; yes, we come! to the life and the drum!
Into the battle scene;
We will stay in the fray all the way til the day;
That victory is won;
We will open Liberty's door as our fathers did before--
With the spirit of Nineteen Eighteen.

2

Now, our armies are encamping and the airplanes fly on high;
While the sky it is a flaming and you hear the bullets fly;
And the ground is torn asunder with the shrapnel all around;
But our boys keep marching onward in the cause to which they're bound.

