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"WHEN COLUMBIA SOUNDS THE CALL"

Song

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY Wm. COULSON. ROCKWOOD, PA

MUSIC BY  
MAY COULSON  
AND

R. A. BROWNE,  
750 DEWEY ST.,  
NEW YORK CITY

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Obs

"When Columbia Sounds The Call" By Wm. Couleoun.

When Columbia sounds the call, we will be there;  
 For our Uncle Sam we're going to do our share;  
 For, when called upon to fight, why, we know we're in the right,  
 And we'll strike with all our might for Uncle Sam.

2  
 All the Sammies are a splendid lot of boys;  
 And they'll share in Uncle's sorrows and his joys;  
 And when called into the field they will never yield;  
 But they'll strike with all their might for Uncle Sam.

3  
 For the cause of Freedom's dear to ev'ry soul;  
 And no Kaiser will keep us from Freedom's goal;  
 It's a long way to Berlin, but the Sammies, they'll get in;  
 And they'll strike with all their might for Uncle Sam.

4  
 We are sons that come from almost ev'ry clime;  
 But we're with our Uncle Sammy all the time;  
 For our Uncle's Flag is thine; and our Uncle's Flag is mine;  
 And we'll strike with all our might for Uncle Sam.

CHORUS.

When Columbia sounds the call; we'll be ready, one and all;  
 And for her we'll fight and fall, when Columbia sounds the call.

