SEP 25 1918
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"WHEN OUR EAGLE MEETS AN EAGLE OVER THERE"

SONG

POEM COPYRIGHT BY A. E. WOLFORD, WOLFORD STA. ONT. CAN.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
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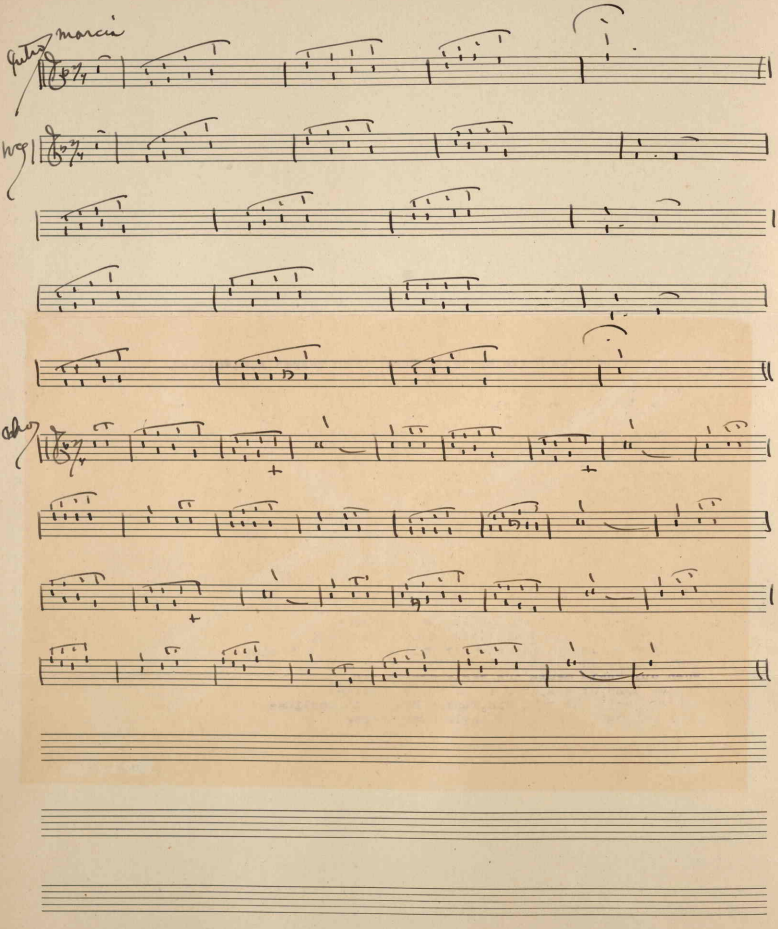
NEW YORK CITY

H1646
.B

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


Gutro
marcia
Weg
Oboe

"When Our Eagle Meets An Eagle Over There" A.M.Wolford.

1

Come, all ye brave Americans, and tip the "agle's wing!
Because he is a grand old bird--done many a noble thing;
Across the sea to show exactly what is right;
And when he meets that other bird, then [illegible]!!

2

America does proudly know her sons and daughters love,
Across the ocean see them go--Old Glory high above--
The Eagle with his wings of Peace, has tried to make a show;
Our enemies wont look to this--so man, how he will go!!

3

Our Eagle is that grand old Bird, I told you of, before;
They thought that he was sleeping, but they wont think so no more;
And when he meets that spike horn bird, on which our "agle's sore;
Why there'll be nothing left at all to mark the days of yore.

CHORUS.

When our Eagle meets that eagle over there;
There will be some hot old fighting I declare;
With our Allies in the ring, we will see Old Glory win,
For we know our grand old Bird will do his share;
When our "agle meets the eagle over there,
On the land, or sea, or air--no matter where--
Yankee Doodle he will win, Yankee Doodle in Berlin--
When our "agle meets the eagle over there.

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