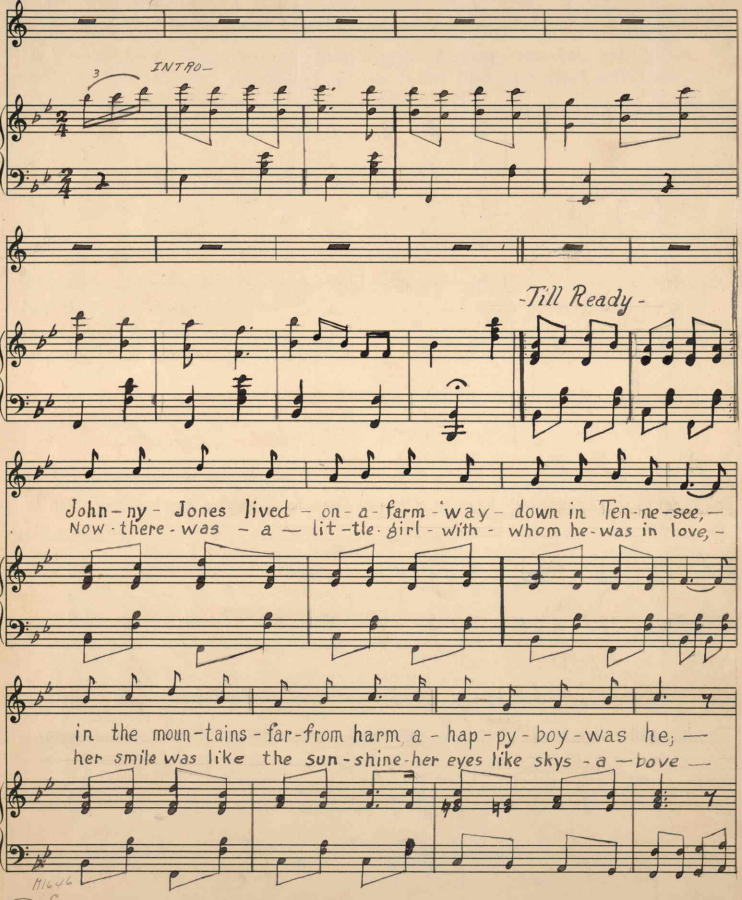
MAY -7 1918 ©CLE 424722 R

Words & Music by Le Roy H. Casto...

JOHNNY JONES IS A SAMMY NOW



INTRO—

-Till Ready-

John-ny- Jones lived - on-a-farm-way- down in Ten-ne-see,—
Now-there-was - a — lit-tle-girl-with- whom he-was in love,-

in the moun-tains-far-from harm, a-hap-py-boy-was he; —
her smile was like the sun-shine-her eyes like skys-a—bove —

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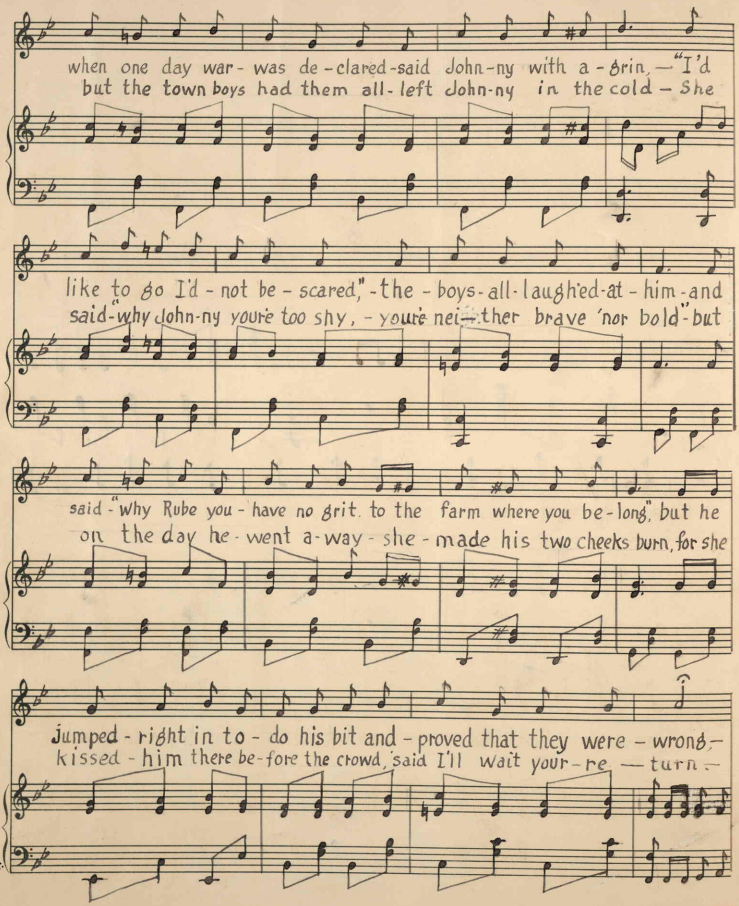
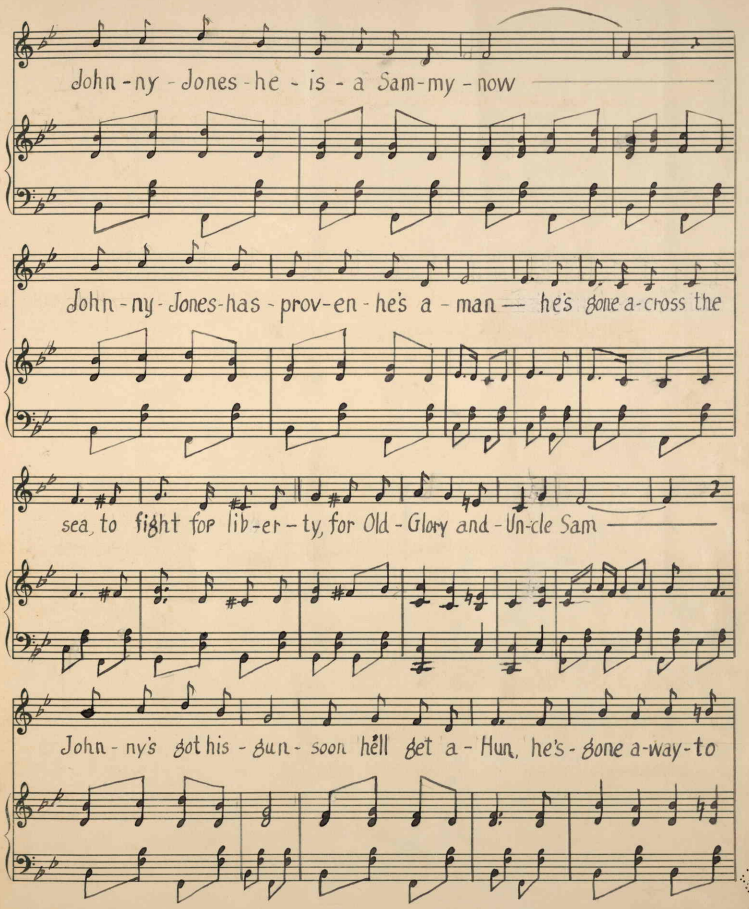
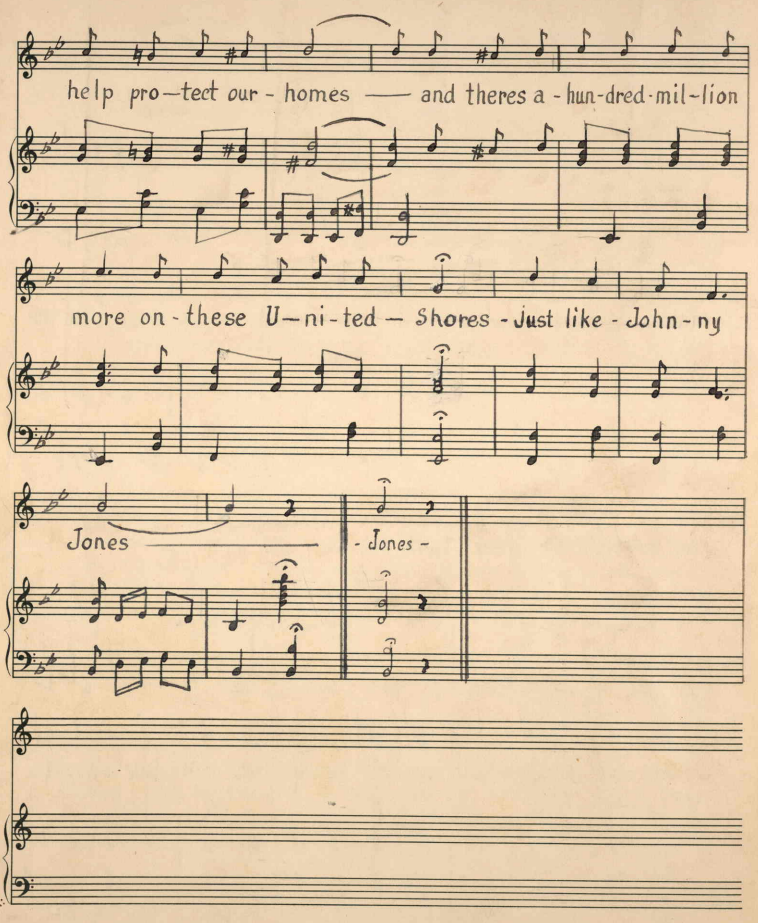
Nr. 10. — [redacted]


when one day war - was de - clared - said John - ny with a - grin, — "I'd
but the town boys had them all - left John - ny in the cold - She
like to go I'd - not be - scared," - the - boys - all - laugh'ed - at - him - and
said - "why John - ny you're too shy, - you're nei - ther brave 'nor bold" - but
said - "why Rube you - have no grit to the farm where you be - long," but he
on the day he - went a - way - she - made his two cheeks burn, for she
Jumped - right in to - do his bit and - proved that they were - wrong; -
kissed - him there be - fore the crowd, said I'll wait your - re — turn -


Johnny Jones he is a Sammy now
Johnny Jones has proven he's a man — he's gone across the
sea, to fight for liberty, for Old Glory and Uncle Sam
Johnny's got his gun soon he'll get a Hun, he's gone away to


help pro—tect our - homes —— and theres a - hun-dred-mil-lion
more on - these U—ni - ted — Shores - Just like - John - ny
Jones ——
- Jones -