Words by Elmor M. Miller

OCT 19 1917

It's up to you Uncle Sam

music by George Copeland.

March Tempo

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March Song

March Tempo

There are peace-ful days that seem for-ev-er past For the boys be-hind the Guns, be-fore the mast; But our coun-try calls "To Arms!" Calls from stores and banks and farms. In un-brok-en ranks they come from East and

Soon will be in France in spite of sub-ma-rines; Then the Huns will know just what Old Glo-ry means; Ev'ry man will do his best, Un-cle Sam will do the rest. We are fight-ing for a grand and no-ble

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.C

Wait, loved ones choor-ing' for the cause they love the best; Sweet-hearts, wives, and cause; We are sight-ing to up-hold the world's great laws. On the sea or

Rit.

moth-ers too, Say 'God-speed! We pray for you.'" on the land, We are one u-ni-ted band.

p Rit.

Chorus.

a tempo

Un-cle Sam, Un-cle Sam its up to you! We will fol-low where you

(Energetic)

a tempo

mf

f

lead and see you through; We will cheer-cheer-cheer, Till their hearts are filled with

f

fear, While we shout for the Red, White and Blue. Un-cle Sam, Un-cle

Sam, it's up to you! — We will fol-low where you lead with all our might —

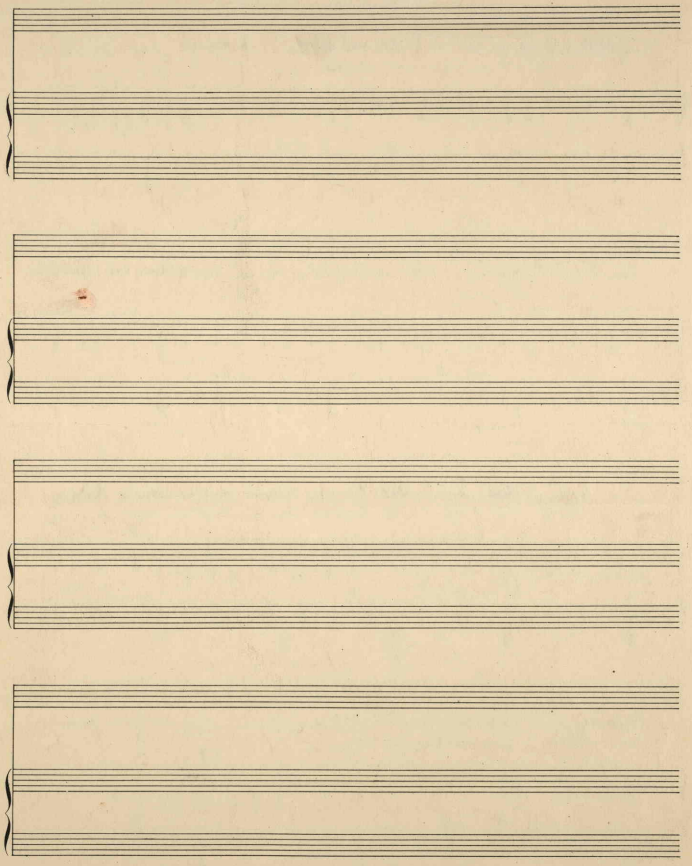
ff

We will fight, fight, fight, For our hon-or and our right, Neath the
With a hep — hep — hep, Guid-ing true and keep-ing step, March the

ff

folds of the Red, White, and Blue —
boys with the Red, White and Blue —

sfz



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