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Grab a Gun Put the Hun On the Run

Words by
ARNO MARSH

Music by
BUNNY CRANE

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Grab A Gun, Put The Hun, On The Run.

Words by
ARNO MARSH.

Music by
BUNNY CRANE.

Allegro Moderato. VOICE

1. Put it there Old Kid, I am proud of
2. Put it there once more, I am sure for

you, I am glad to hear you say, That you want to fight, For a cause that's
you, I will tell the wide, wide world, We will show the Huns, We are Liber-ty's

right, You are an-xious for the fray: How they all will yearn, For our safe re-
sons, When they see "Old Glory" un - furled; We'll be there to fight, Ev - ry day and

turn, All their tho'ts will be o - ver the sea. Let us show we're a chip from the
night, Our ad-vance - it will never, nev-er cease. Just like Sherman took Rich-mond, we will

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CHORUS

same old block; Un-cle Sam needs you and me. Grab a gun, put the Hun, on the
 take Ber - lin. Nev-er stop till the world knows peace.

run; Let us fight for De - moc - ra - cy Show the world that the glo - ri - ous

Stars and Stripes stands for Free - dom and Lib - er - ty, March on, march

on till free-dom we have won. Our Coun-try, it is always right, Let's help the boys to

win the fight; Grab a gun, put the Hun, on the run. Grab a run.

Grab a gun, put the Hun, on the run.

Chas. W. Hatch, Music Printer and Publisher, Los Angeles

