JUN -3 1918 1c
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When The Old U.S.A. Get Over There

- Song -

Sylvester G. Lee

Frank Cullis

Moderato

YAMP

1 Hold the trenches we — are — com-ing With might, with brain and brawn To sweep the Germans
2 When the war is ov-er, they are com-ing A-cross the briney-foam To meet their lov'd and

from your land With our armies millions strong We'll give our sons every — one For (For hum
lov-ing ones In our great and glorious home And once for all it ends the call Of

France has made the call We'll cross the deep to still the beast and end it once for all.
an-it-ies great call
war-fare cruel and wrong We've set at rest that German pest and peace is now for all.

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CHORUS spirited

Then look out for us (fun) you cruel hun, When we get over there

You'll be sad and wiser when we get the Kaiser good-bye his stein of beer — him

burger cheese and pretzels When we get over there, Goodnight old Bill the bear.

450/40