

For the Honor of UNCLE SAM



Words
and
Music
by
James A. Dillon



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For The Honor Of Uncle Sam.

3

Words and Music by
JAMES A. DILLON.

Marcia.

Piano. *f*

A youth-ful Yan-kee and his fath-er's dad Were talk-ing of war one
We are peace-lov-ing and we want no strife Or quar-rel with an-y

day. The old-er man had fought in six-ty three And
foe. But ev-ry na-tion must re-spect our flag, Our

bat-tled in ma-n-y a fray As he told the youth of all the
free-dom to sail to and fro And our wo-men child-ren, and our

coun - try's woes, Of those who had suf - fered and bled With his
men as well Must al - ways be safe on the sea Or my

blood on fire — and his eyes a - blaze The youth to his grand - dad said. —
old breach load - er I will use, my lad, While proud - ly you fight by me. —

Chorus.

Take your old breach load - er from the shelf, grand - pa, And put

on your coat of blue — For the drums are beat - ing and the

bu - gles call, While the coun - try has need of you. And

I'll be with you 'mid the shot and shell Till we win the

vic - to - ry's palm; While the flag floats high - er we will load and

fire - For the hon - or of Un - cle Sam. Take your Sam. ¹ ²

40937