



The Spirit of '17

As America Enters the World War

Words and Music by *Lora Townsend Dickinson*



Popular Edition
NATIONAL MUSIC CO.
339 S. Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill.

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The Spirit of '17.

1. As I passed down street,
I chanced to meet
A bully madly waging a fight;
There were twenty 'gainst one,
But the bully held the gun
That was forcing all the twenty left and right,
I said, "This is not just,
But get away I must!"
Then manhood spoke and victory was won—
It said, "Roll up your sleeves,
Be the very last who leaves,
Till you roll in dust this bully and his gun!"

CHORUS.

Then we'll march to the front
And we'll help bear the brunt
Of the struggle against a giant foe,
Though with heavy hearts and tears,
We bid farewell to the loved ones as we go,
Yet we'll enter the fray,
And we'll hasten the day
When the turmoil shall end across the sea;
And we'll gladly fight the battle
For all humanity!

2. Our hearts are sad,
Yet strangely glad
When the call comes to fight for the flag!
Though peace were sweet,
Yet with jubilant feet
We obey, and our courage ne'er shall lag!
And if fight we must,
In God we trust
That out of chaos soon will come the Light!
Though the war wage long,
Our hope and faith are strong
That His hand will surely lead us to the Right!

3. So we'll all fall in,
Fall in to win,
To win lasting peace for the world!
We'll fight fire with fire,
Till the enemy tire,
And Democracy's flag is unfurled!
We have suffered much,
But our spirit is such
We ne'er shall heed Autocracy's decree!
So we'll all fall in,
Fall in with faith to win,
And if need be, we'll die game—for Victory!

Lora Townsend Dickinson.

THE SPIRIT OF '17

As America enters the Great World War.

Words and Music by
LORA TOWNSEND DICKINSON.

March time.

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. As I passed down street, I chanced to meet A
2. Our hearts are sad, Yet strange-ly glad When the
3. So we'll all fall in, Fall in to win, To

The first system of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a consistent rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

bul-ly mad-ly wag-ing a fight; There were twen-ty 'gainst one, But the
call comes to fight for the flag! Though peace were sweet, Yet with
win last-ing peace for the world! We'll fight fire with fire, Till the

The second system of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the same rhythmic accompaniment.

bul-ly held the gun That was fore-ing all the twen-ty left and
ju-bi-lant feet We o-bey, and our cour-age ne'er shall
en-e-my tire, And De-mo-cra-cy's flag is un-

The third system of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the same rhythmic accompaniment.

right; I said; This is - nit just, But get a - way I must! Then
lag! And if fight we must, In God we trust That
furled! We have suf - fered much, But our spir - it is such We

manhood spoke and vic - to - ry was won - It said; Roll up your sleeves Be the
out of cha - os soon will come the Light! Though the war wage long, Our
ne'er shall heed Au - to - cra - cys de - cree! So we'll all fall in, Fall

ve - ry last who leaves, Till you roll in dust this bul - ly and his gun?
hope and faith are strong That His hand will sure - ly lead us to the Right!
in with faith to win, And if need be we'll die game for Vic - to - ry!

CHORUS.

Then we'll march to the front And we'll help bear the brunt Of the

strug-gle a-gainst a giant foe, Tho' with heav-y hearts and

tears, We bid fare-well to the loved ones as we go; Yet we'll

poco rit. *a tempo*

poco rit. *f*

en-ter the fray, And we'll hast-en the day When the turmoil shall end a-cross the

sea; And we'll glad-ly fight the bat-tle For all human-i-ty! Then we'll ty.

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