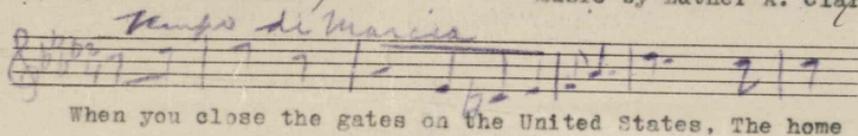


APR 29 1918

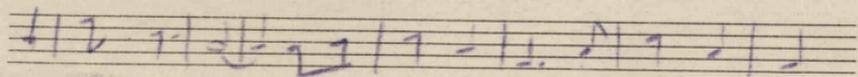
OUR SOLDIERS.

Words by Edwin Watkins.

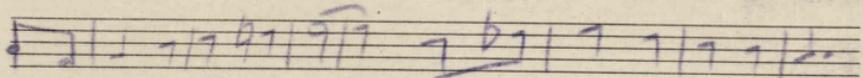
Music by Luther A. Clark.



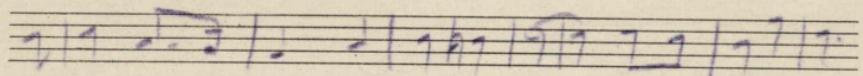
When you close the gates on the United States, The home



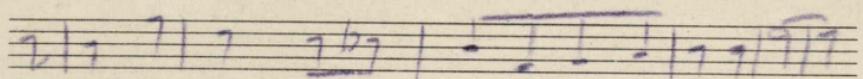
of brave and free, As you sail to fight to crush that might



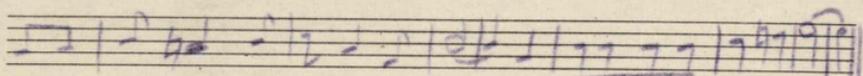
In a land across the sea, There'll be tears of joy for you,



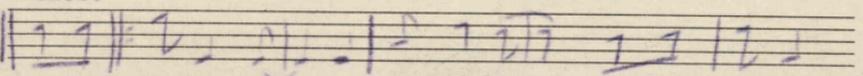
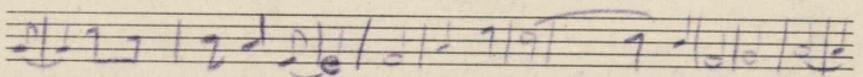
my boy, When the news comes rolling home That you landed there



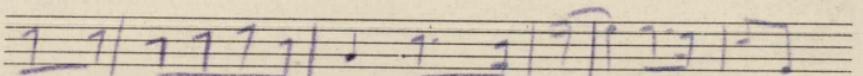
in France somewhere And you're ready, boys, to do and dare,



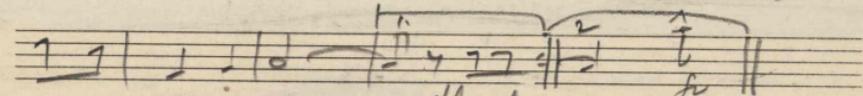
In the trenches, or up in the air, For Uncle Sammy anywhere!

CHORUS.
When the battle's won and peace restored, And you're sailing

back to your native shore, To arms outstretched awaiting you,



Brave defenders of the Red, White and Blue, Bravo, Sammy!



How we'll welcome you!

When the

2.

Oh, the time will come when the loud beat of drum
 And bugle's blast is stilled,
 And the vacant chair you left back there
 In the old home will be filled:
 Oh, the flags will fly and bells will ring,
 The United States will sing
 Of you boys who sailed across the sea
 Out of every state, for liberty,
 Strong to help to win the victory,
 And save the world's humanity!

M1646

431025