



WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF SAMMIES



BY
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We're Just A Bunch of Sammies

By HERSCHELL GRANT DUNN

Vamp till ready

Now Bil-ly called on Sammy from far a-cross the sea; For him to get read-y for the
He took ten million men with him and sailed a-cross the sea; To fight for our dear flag boys and

German ju-bil-ee. Then Sammy packed his lit-tle kit and started to pre-pare, To meet the Kai-ser's
this land of liber-ty: They had no trouble sail-ing the re-stricted zones of war, And soon the Kai-ser's

Frit-zies in the trenches o-ver there. He called up-on his sweet-heart to say his last good-
Frit-zies heard our ter-rible can-nons roar. Says Sam-my then to Frit-zie you're look-ing might-y

bye: Then cheer-ed his dar-ling moth-er and told her not to sigh: And then he joined the col-ors with his
blue; You'll lift your hat to Old Glo-ry be-fore this war's through. For men we have a plen-ty who are

comrades brave and dear, To fight for dear Old Glo - ry in the trenches o - ver there.
 wait - ing for the chance; To fight for dear Old Glo - ry in the trenches of old France.

CHORUS

We're just a bunch of Sam - - mies, From far a - cross the sea.

To help our friends and Al - - lies In the "Cause of Lib - er -

ty? Just tell your old friend Kai - - ser To bring his

Turks and "Huns," And face our boys in kha - - ki,

With our lit - tle en - field guns. guns.

