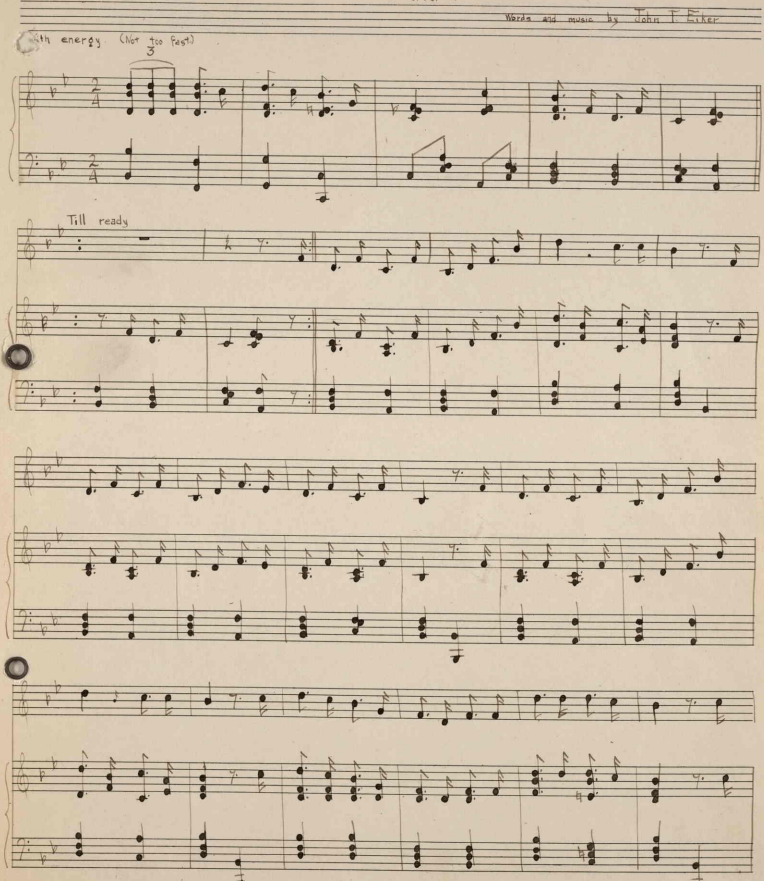
OCT 18 1917

The Boys in Brown

From Every Town in U.S.A.

Words and music by John T. Eiker



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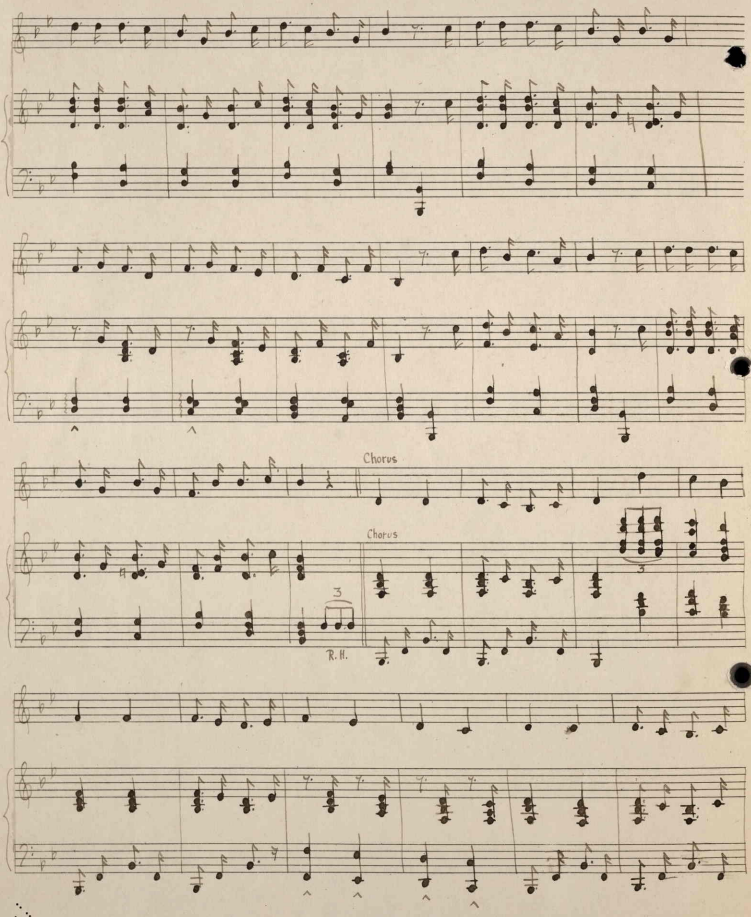

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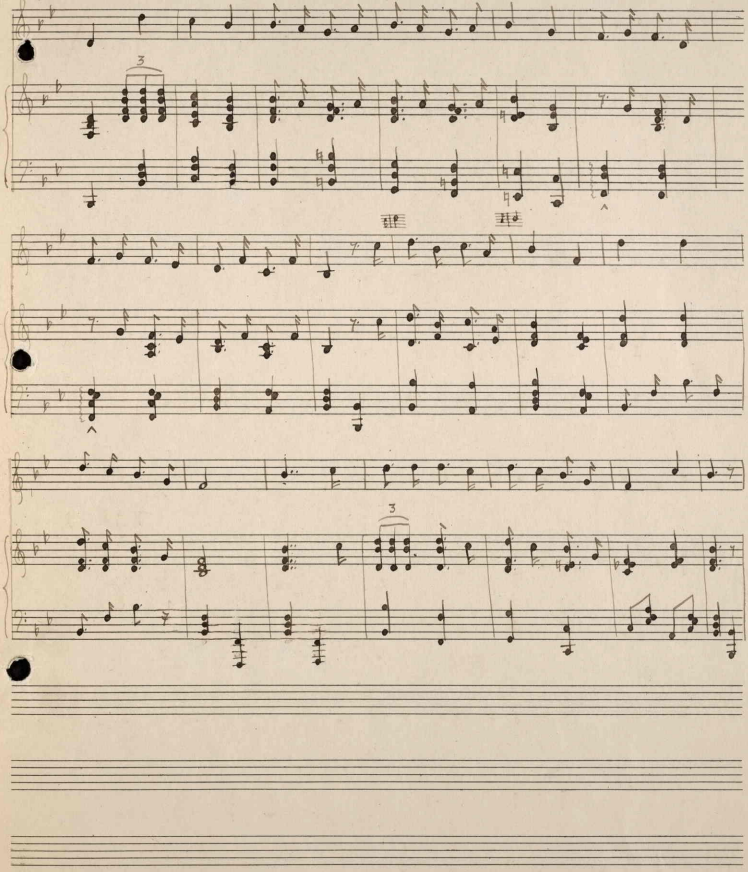

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THE BOYS IN BROWN
FROM EVERY TOWN IN U. S. A.

BY JOHN T. EIKER.

1.

The Country's in a crisis boys! She calls for her sons!
To guard the Nation's honor boys, so get behind your guns.
We've heard the Nation calling and we're off to the front
To fight for worlds democracy and bear the battle's brunt.
And when we board the transport for the journey over sea,
We hail the chance to get to France to fight for peace with victory;
For freedom's cause to save, our place within the Sun,
A boy in brown from every town is shouldering a gun.

CHORUS.

Hark! Hark! Hark! America is calling.
Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! A million footsteps falling.
Autocrats who freemen's rights would stifle
Ever find us of the mind to guard them with the cannon and the rifle.
All behind the flag, (and girded for the fray)
(Hooray! Hooray!)
Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the boys are marching.
The boys in brown from every town in U. S. A.

2.

The trials of the training camp, the routine of drill,
Are over and we're qualified to tackle Kaiser Bill.
The drums are beating "Quarters" and the bugles sound
"To Arms!"
The boys behind the trenches from the cities and the farms
Will swat the Hohenzollerns on the Hindenburger line,
We'll never quit 'till Yankee grit shall drive them home behind the Rhine.
Nor bomb nor bursting shell, nor barrier shall stop,
The boys in brown from every town are going 'cross the top.

CHORUS.

Ha! Ha! Ha! we caught the Kaiser bluffing.
Out of him we'll have to knock the stuffing.
When with Uncle Sammy he gets silly,
Then the boys 'll make a noise and start out after Willie and his Billy;
Skin and bones and fat; we'll only leave the smell.
Tramp! Tramp! Tramp. the boys are marching.
The boys in brown from every town will give him HELL!

------ooOOoo------