

DEC -3 1918
DEC -3 1918

©CLE438436

R.

THEY'LL GIVE US A "GOD BLESS YOU."

Words and Music by
Francis B. Egan,
492 E. 164th Street,
New York City, N.Y.

M1646
.E



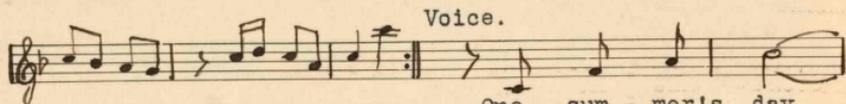
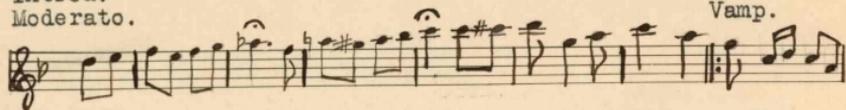
Carl Fischer, New York
No. 17—12 lines

THEY'LL GIVE US A "GOD BLESS YOU".

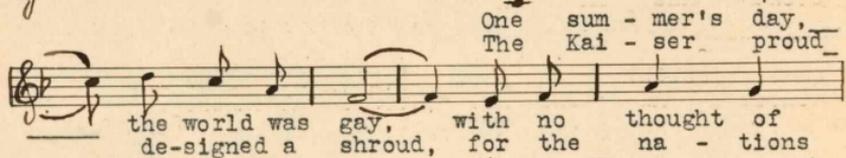
Words & Music by
Francis B. Egan.

Introd.
Moderato.

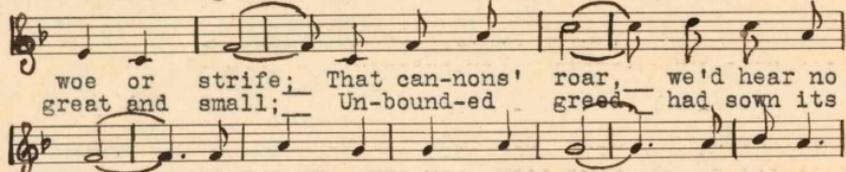
Vamp.



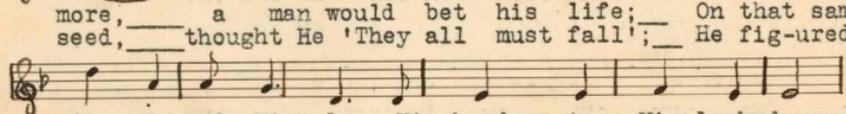
Voice.



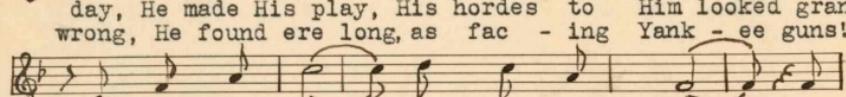
One sum - mer's day,
The Kai - ser proud



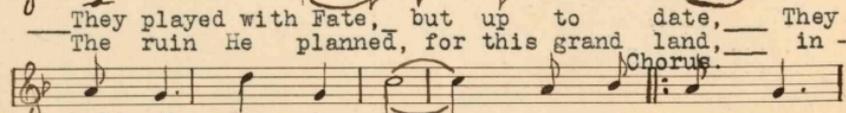
the world was gay, with no thought of
de-signed a shroud, for the na - tions



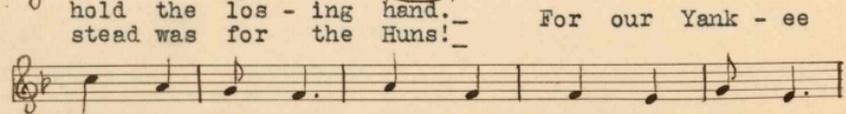
woe or strife; That can-nons' roar, we'd hear no
great and small; Un-bound-ed greed, had sown its



more, a man would bet his life; On that same
seed, thought He 'They all must fall'; He fig-ured

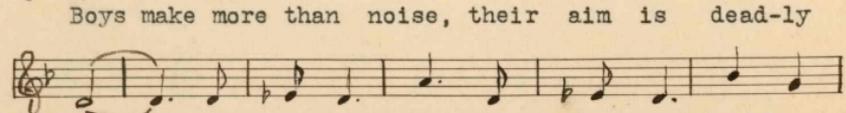


day, He made His play, His hordes to Him looked grand!
wrong, He found ere long, as fac - ing Yank - ee guns!

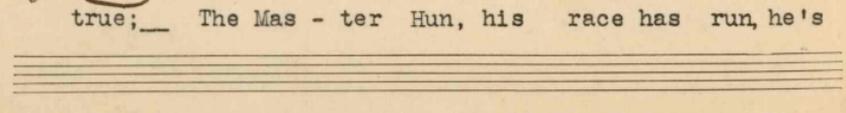


They played with Fate, but up to date, They
The ruin He planned, for this grand land, in -

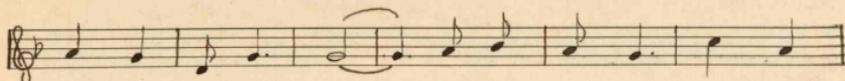
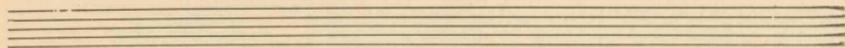
hold the los - ing hand. For our Yank - ee
stead was for the Huns!



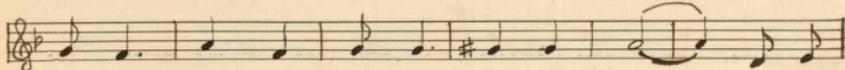
Boys make more than noise, their aim is dead-ly



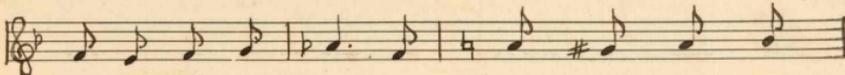
true; The Mas - ter Hun, his race has run, he's



lost the bat - tle too!_ For Old Glo - ry grand, will



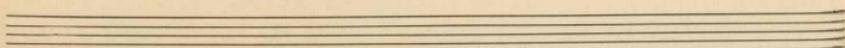
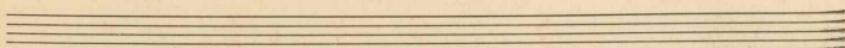
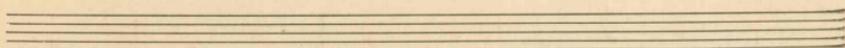
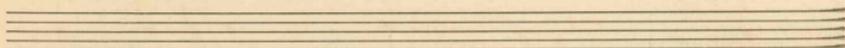
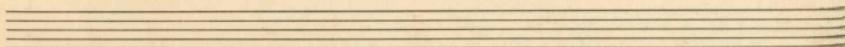
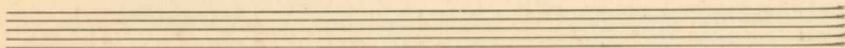
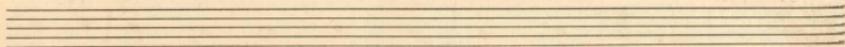
al - ways stand for Free-dom staunch and true;_ and pos-



ter - i - ty will see, we fought to keep them



free and they'll give us a "God Bless You".For ar You.

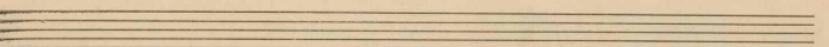
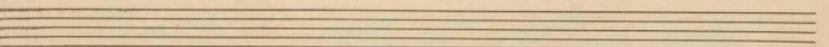
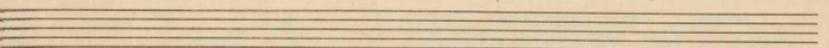
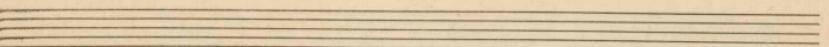
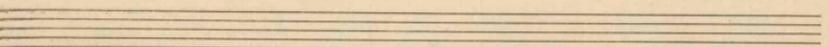
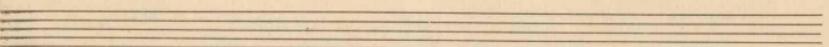
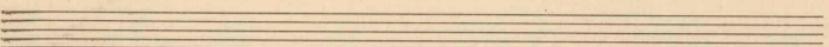
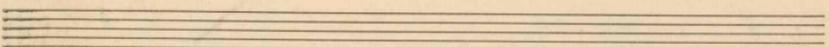
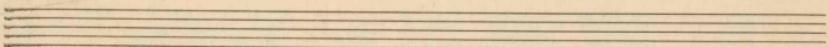
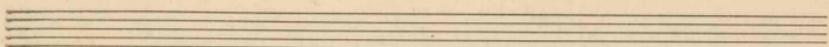
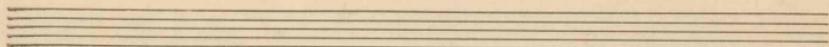
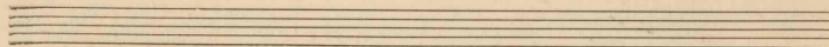


Carl Fischer, New York

No. 17 19 lines



443308



5