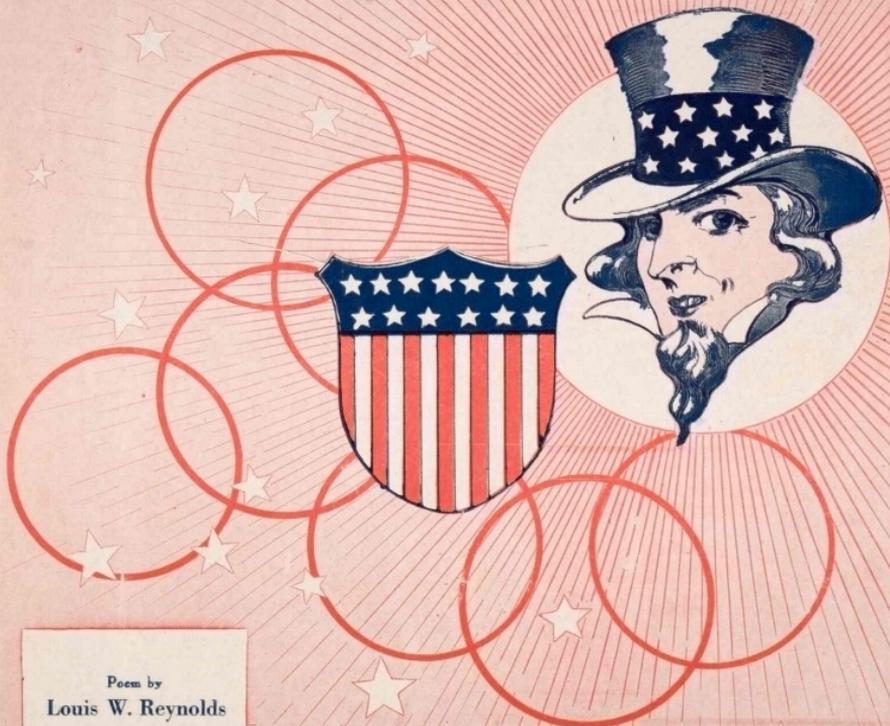


A MARCHING SONG

# AMERICA GOES FORTH TO WAR



Poem by  
**Louis W. Reynolds**

Music by  
**Robert S. Flagler**

M1646  
.F

Published by  
**ROBERT S. FLAGLER**  
No. 8 Noxen Street Poughkeepsie N. Y.

*Effeller*

Dedicated To John J. King.

# A Marching Song. America Goes Forth To War.

Poem by  
LOUIS W. REYNOLDS.  
Martial.

Music by  
ROBT SAMUEL FLAGLER.

Piano. *ff*

*With martial spirit.*

A - mer - i - ca goes —  
With gal - lant pro - test —  
Weak Pa - cif - ists in —

*Trumpets.* *f*

forth to war — A no - ble cause to serve. — Her —  
at the plight — Of Eu - ropes out - raged lands. — The —  
vain ap - peal — Their pleas but bring them shame. — All —

loy - al le - gions — flung a - far From right can nev - er swerve. — With  
Yan - kee boys set forth to claim Plain Jus - tice fair de - mands. — And  
loy - al Yan - kees — spurn the hun For mur - der stains his name. — The

*p*

*With much feeling.* *cresc.* *ben*

sa - cred zeal that faith in - spires That right - eous - ness must - sway, — Our  
back to home in time they'll come Tri - um - phant o - ver — hun. — That  
na - tion's call for loy - al hearts, Has not been made in vain. — And

*P With much feeling.* *cresc.* *ben*

*marcato.* *f.* *rit.*

faith - ful boys take up the sword, All daunt - less - ly and gay. —  
we may clasp them to our hearts, For Christ - ian vic - try won. —  
stur - dy men with gun in hand Will serve the right a - gain. —

*marcato.* *f.* *rit.*

**Chorus.** *a tempo.* *cresc.*

The stars and stripes will lead them on Till vic - to - ry is won. — In tri - umph o'er all

*a tempo.* *f.* *cresc.*

*rit.*

treach - er - y. Till Eu - rope's plague is done. — Eu - rope's plague is done. —

*rit.* *D.S.*

451509