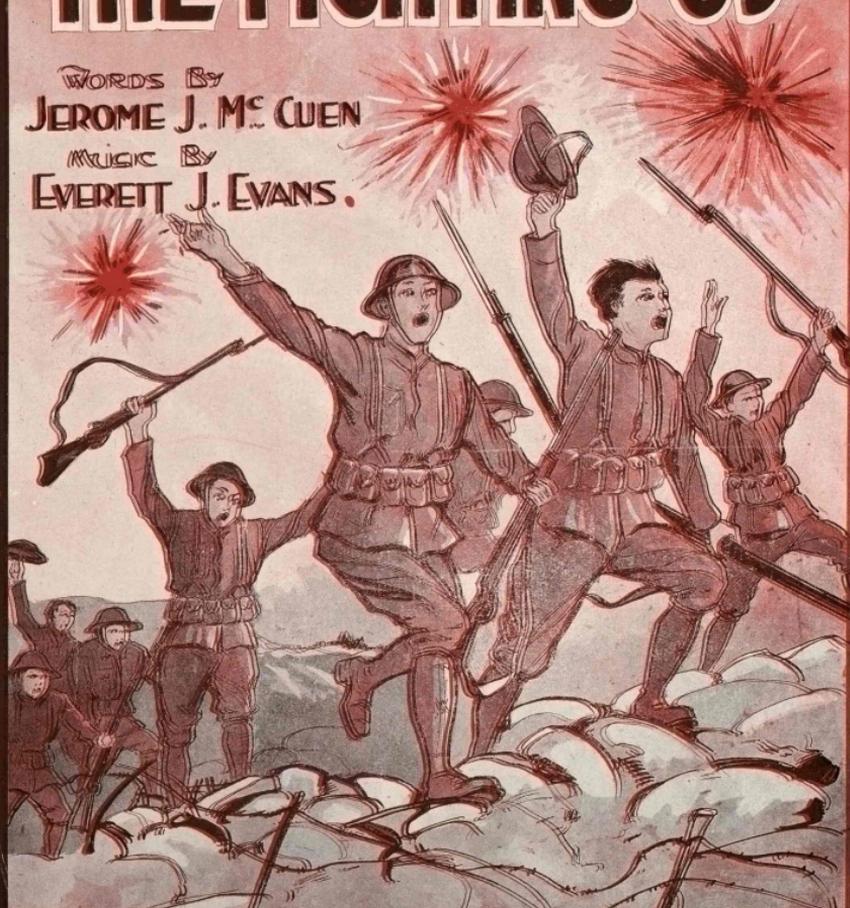


THE FIGHTING 69TH

WORDS BY
JEROME J. Mc CUEN

MUSIC BY
EVERETT J. EVANS.



THE ARBOR MUSIC COMPANY
ALBANY, N. Y.



Everett J. Evans

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Tempo di Marcia

Piano

There's a band of I - rish sol - diers On the fir - ing line in France, — And
They are first in all en - gage - ments, They are no - ted for their grit. — And

when the Ger - mans see them. — They'll all go in a trance. — Their
like all true born I - rish. — They were nev - er known to quit. — When the

fame has spread be - fore them. — For val - or there is none — To com -
band plays "Gar - ry O - wen!" 'Tis then the Ger - mans hol - ler, But the

pare with the six - ty - ninth boys. In Eu - rope or at home —
yell that starts them all on the run, Shure is old "Faugh - a - bol - laugh!"

rall *a tempo*

rall *a tempo*

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Chorus

They are i - rish, — Yes, they're i - rish, — Old Er - in gave them
birth, — They've nev - er yet been con - quered — On this — or
Eu - rope's earth, — When France sent out her S. O. S. To the
U. S. A. for help — The six - ty - ninth were first in
line, — To get the Kai - sers scalp. — They are scalp.

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