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SEP 21 1917

WHEN THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY CALLS

ARR. BY A. C. KOHLHOF

LYRIC AND MUSIC BY T. FERGUSON

MODERATO

Voice

Piano

TO WAR! TO WAR! I HEAR THE BUG-LE CALL-ING, THE SOL-DIERS ARE MARCH-ING A-WAY, TO FIGHT FOR THEIR RIGHTS AND THEIR COUN-TRY 'MID THE CAN-NONS DEAD-LY ROAR, FROM THE SOUTH, NORTH AND WEST, THEY ARE MARCH-ING ON THE

I'M OFF! TO WAR!, TO FIGHT FOR UN-CLE SAM-MY, A SOL-DIER IN LINE, YOU WILL FIND ME, TO FIGHT FOR THE STARS IN OLD GLOR-Y AS THE SHELLS GO SCREAM-ING BY FROM THE SOUTH, NORTH AND WEST, WE ARE COME-ING ON THE

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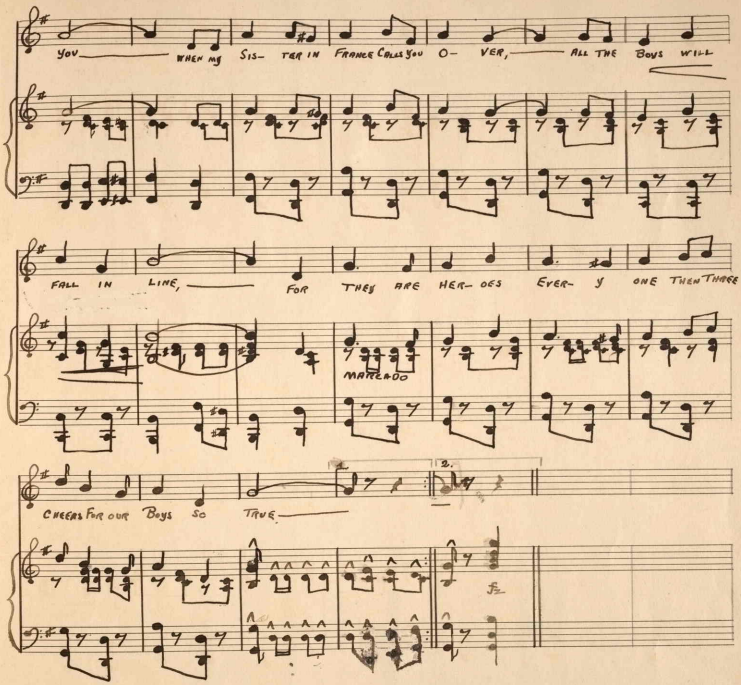
SHIPS THEY SAIL A- WAY, THEN FALL IN LINE, YOU'RE JUST IN
SHIPS WE'LL SAIL A- WAY, THEN FALL IN LINE, YOU'RE JUST IN

TIME LIST' WHILE YOU'RE GOO- DESS IS CALL- ING.
TIME, LIST' WHILE YOU'RE GOO- DESS IS CALL- ING.

CHORUS

GO O'ER TO FRANCE, FOR ME, AS SHE COME O'ER THE SEA TO YOU

IN THIS FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE YOU WILL DO WHAT IS RIGHT BY THE ONE WHO WAS GOOD TO


YOU WHEN MY SIS- TER IN FRANCE CALLS YOU O- VER, ALL THE BOYS WILL
FALL IN LINE, FOR THEY ARE HER- OES EVER- Y ONE THEN THREE
MARCADO
CHEERS FOR OUR BOYS SO TRUE

MONARCH BRAND

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