

Official Song of the War Loan Organization of the Seventh Federal Reserve District.

Sure! We'll Finish the Job

Words by Harlan E. Babcock

Music by Evelyn Ffrench

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

With feeling and expression

In the win - dow of a cot - tage hangs a sim - ple ser - vice flag, With a
Ev - ry "V" is heav - en's mes - sage to each sweet - heart, moth - er, wife, That her

Vocal line with lyrics. Piano accompaniment in G major, 2/4 time, with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

star that says a boy is "o - ver there," And be - side it hangs an - oth - er, show - ing
lov'd one, if a - live, will come a - gain, And that Yan - kee pre - par - a - tions bro't the

Vocal line with lyrics. Piano accompaniment continues with a consistent harmonic support.

just a let - ter "V," That's a plea for ev - 'ry one to do his share. It's a
con - flict to a close, Sav'd the lives of half a mil - lion of our men. Un - cle

Vocal line with lyrics. Piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left.

sign that says we've tri - umph'd, but we have not paid the bills; It's a
Sam - my's migh - ty ar - my scared the Ger - mans in - to fits, And they

Vocal line with lyrics. Piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic and harmonic structure.

call from ev - 'ry dough - boy ev - 'ry gob To back the "Vic - to - ry Loan," that's going to
quit the war a sore, de - feat - ed mob, Sav - ing bil - lions to our na - tion, bring - ing

Vocal line with lyrics. Piano accompaniment concludes the phrase with sustained chords.

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bring the vic-tors home, And to help our Un-cle Sam com-plete the job.
 peace and ju-bi-la-tion, So turn in and help to fin-ish up the job.

CHORUS *With spirit*

The "V" you see in the flag is there for Vic-to-ry Which means that Yankee Doodle won the

fight. It al-so stands for "Five," and as we in peace would thrive, And

lead the world and keep our lib-er-ty, We've got to dig down deep in-to our

pock-ets with a smile, But ne'er a whimper or a sob, So each one buy a note, and climb

in the Vic'try boat Come on lets fin-ish the job! SURE we'll fin-ish the job!