

©CE 122728  
MAR 22 1918

# On Our Way



Words by  
**HERMAN JACOBSON**  
Music by  
**LEO FRIEDMAN**

*M1646  
F*

**NORTH AMERICAN  
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.**  
119 No. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

## ON OUR WAY

Words by  
HERMAN JACOBSON

Music by  
LEO FRIEDMAN

*Marcia Moderato*

The Sammies are coming, the Yanks are on their way, With Old Glo-ry to fight for our  
We're anx-i-ous to show you our dear old U. S. A., That we're worthy to be Sons of A -

na - tion; The Sammies are coming, the Yanks are on their way,  
mer - i - ca; So good-bye dear mother, and good-bye sweetheart, too, Some -

God lead them safe o'er the o - cean. — We'll show them, o - ver there, who the  
day we'll come back to you. — To lov - ed ones and coun - try, to

3

Sam - mies are, It's not the first time the Yan - kees went to war;  
Land of the Free, With Vic - tory, Old Glo - ry and Li - ber - ty;

**CHORUS**

On our way, we'll sing a good old Yan - kee song, We are com - ing, com - ing  
On our way, the bands are play - ing ev' - ry - where, And the bu - gles are call -

man - y mil lions strong. strong.  
ing us o - ver there. there.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The score is divided into a main section and a chorus. The main section has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The chorus is in 2/4 time. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'mf' and 'f'. The vocal line includes lyrics and musical notation with notes and rests. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

3

The Sammies are coming, the Yanks are on their way,  
With Old Glory to fight for our nation.  
The Sammies are coming, the Yanks are on their way,  
God lead them safe over the ocean.  
Long live the Britishers and Vi Vi la French,  
Don't worry brave Belgium, you will get revenge.  
Let our motto forever and ever be,  
With our God for Victory and Liberty.

4

On our way we'll sing you a good old Yankee song,  
We are coming, coming many millions strong.  
Goodbye dear Mother and goodbye sweetheart too,  
Some day we'll come back to you.  
To our loved ones, our Country, Land of the Free,  
With Victory, Old Glory and Liberty.  
On our way, the bands are playing everywhere,  
And the bugles are calling us over there.

