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The Warning

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Words by
ED JOHNSON
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY,
Grand Opera House Bldg
"CHICAGO"

M1644
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THE WARNING

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Were the de - scen - dants of George Wash - ing - ton, a man of world wide
Un - cle Sam - u - el is our guard - ian now, we love him, one and

fame, We are the boys he left be - hind to glor - i - fy his
all, If he just whis - pers, whis - pers, why we an - swer to his

name, He's our fa - ther, were the kids, be car - ful what you say! Well
call, Now we ral - ly round the flag, nor fal - ter to a man, And

raise a mil - lion ev - ry week, we're ten mil - lion strong to day. For we're
that is just the kind of boys we are, so just beat us if you can.

CHORUS

com - ing, yes, we're com - ing, in fact we're on our

way And we'll beat you, yes, we'll beat you, we're com - ing there to

stay, We don't know such thing as fail - ure, for our his - t'ry we have

read, So raise your hands and call for mer - -

cy or they will count you in your roll call dead.

