

DEC 17 1917

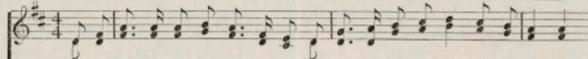
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Uncle Sam and Aunt Columbia.

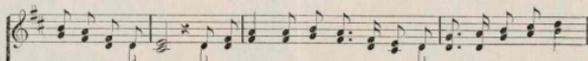
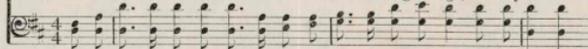
Words by
C. W. Freeman.

(Dedicated to American Soldiers.)

Music arranged by the
Misses Ruth and Laura Freeman.



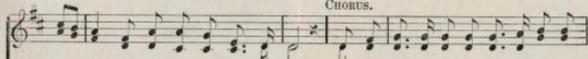
1. Un-cle Sam and Aunt Co-lum - bi - a Are names we love to hear, They are names of
2. Un-cle Sam and Aunt Co-lum - bi - a Are friends to all oppressed, And will help the
3. Un-cle Sam and Aunt Co-lum - bi - a Un - fur their flag on high, And they let it



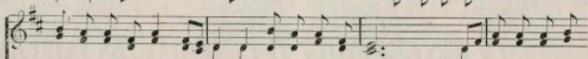
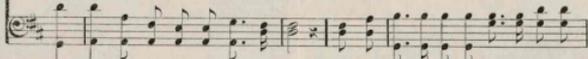
our be-lov-ed land; It's a land of true pa-tri-ots, Who dare to do or die,
weak ones to be strong; They will lift up their voic-es high In fa-vor of the best,
float up-on the breeze; And it waves o-ver myr-ti-ads Of sons from oth-er shores,



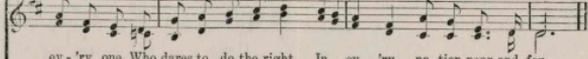
Chorus.



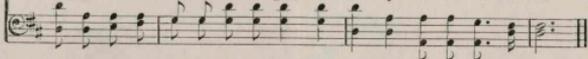
To save from the ty-rant's ruth-less hand.
And wield hard their sword against the wrong. Un-cle Sam and Aunt Co-lum - bi - a We
Who came here from nations o'er the seas.



hope will ev-er shine, A-mong the nations like a star, And be a friend to
like a star,



ev-'ry one, Who dares to do the right, In ev-'ry na-tion near and far.



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