

# HURRAH FOR THE BOYS OF THE U. S. A.

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Words by  
IRENE DE LACEY  
Music by  
LEO FRIEDMAN

NORTH AMERICAN  
MUSIC COMPANY  
Grand Opera House Bldg  
"CHICAGO"

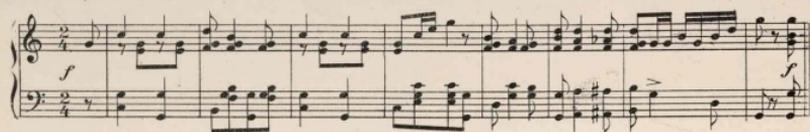
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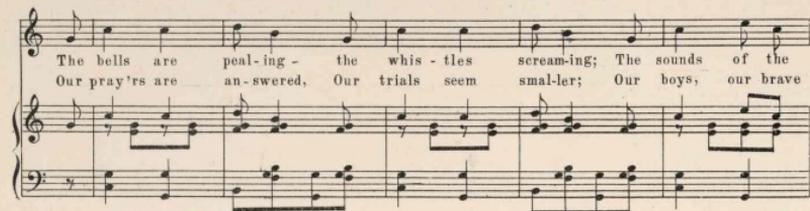
# Hurrah For The Boys Of The U.S.A.

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Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand.



The bells are peal-ing - the whis - tles scream-ing; The sounds of the  
Our pray'rs are an - swered, Our trials seem smal-ler; Our boys, our brave



drum and the fife fill the air; Ah, can it be - or  
boys have been al - ways true blue; So, "Nev - er fear boys



am I still dream-ing, I see the peo-ple down in the  
we'll be be - hind you, When you come back with Old Glo - ry



square And they are say-ing, Ah, yes, they are say-ing,  
too;" Some of our sol-diers we'll see them, no, nev-er,

Vic-to - ry, Peace, is ours at last, And so our boys will be  
 But, oh, how proud of them we be, May un - di - sturbed rest their

home - ward turn - ing, Bat - tles and strife are now of the past.  
 no - ble bo - dies, While we are shout - ing our vic - to - ry.

CHORUS

Hur - rah for the boys of the U. S. A! What a time there will

be some hap - py day! We'll spread them a feast and

wel - come them home. Our no - ble, brave lad - dies from o - ver the foam.

