

# We're Waiting for the Call

Mr. Wilson

Words by

J. W. Metrie

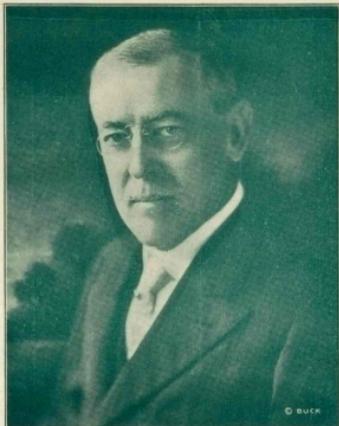
S. W. Cloutman

Music by

Geo. Gerber

Arr. by

Billy Williams



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Words by J. W. METRIE & S. W. CLOUTMAN.

Music by GEO. GERBER.  
Arr. by BILLY WILLIAMS.

INTRO.

We're at the train - ing camps, train - ing ev - 'ry day, We're in the best of  
Now we've ar - rived in France, we took an aw - ful chance, Our boys and Gen - 'ral

shape, we're read - y for the fray; Send us to the front at once, we're  
Per - shing have the Kai - ser in a trance; We're not here for fun, and we'll

here to die or do, We'll make the Kai - ser wish he nev - er mixed with you,  
keep them on a run, Head - ed by our might - y flag, and al - so our roar - ing gun.

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CHORUS.

We are wait-ing for the call, Mis-ter Wil-son, . . . To fight for the red, white and

blue; . . . We will go a-cross the sea, and we'll fight old Ger-ma-ny, . . . In fact we'll do most

an-y-thing for you. . . . . The boys are strong for you, Mis-ter Wil-son; . . . And you'll

find them all true blue, . . . . . I know them one and all, and they'll fight un-til they

fall, Mis-ter Wil-son, Mis-ter Wil-son, send us all. . . . . We are . . .

