Piano

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MAY 31 1918

'COME ON BOYS LETS GO OVER THERE'

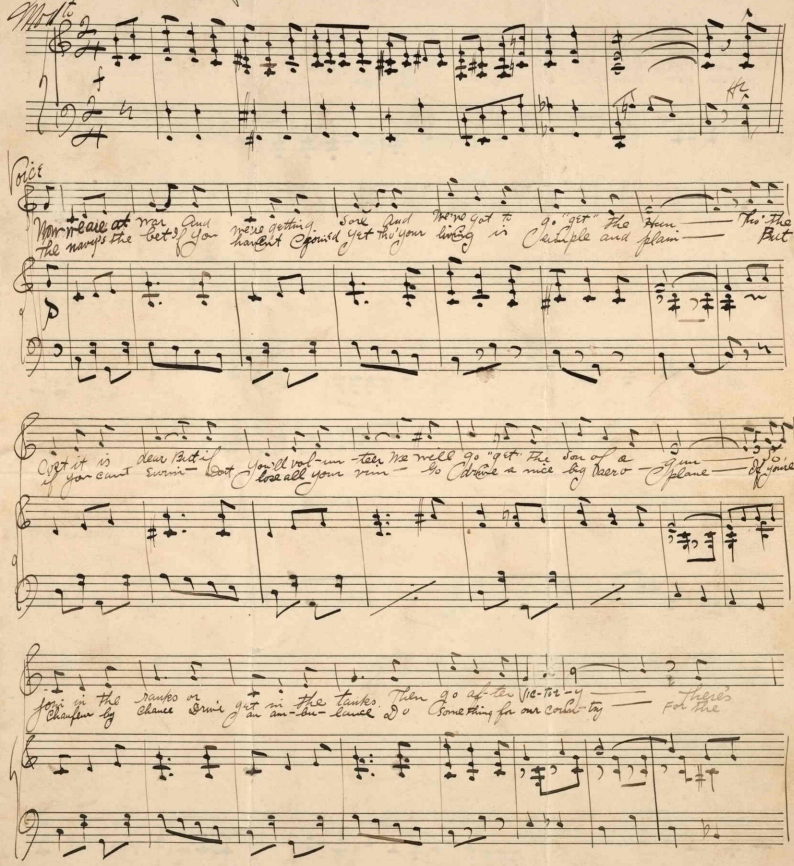
Mod^to

Voice

Now we are at war And we're getting sore And we've got to go "get" the Hun — tho' the
The navy's the bet's If you haven't joined yet tho' your living is simple and plain — But

Get it is dear But if you'll vol-un-teer we will go "get" the son of a gun —
if you can't swim — Don't lose all your vim — Go drive a nice big aero-plane — If you're a

join in the ranks or get in the tanks Then go af-ter vic-tor-y — there's
Chauffeur by chance Drive an am-bu-lance Do something for our country — For the



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No. 4 — 12 staves. Imported.
Carl Fischer, New York.

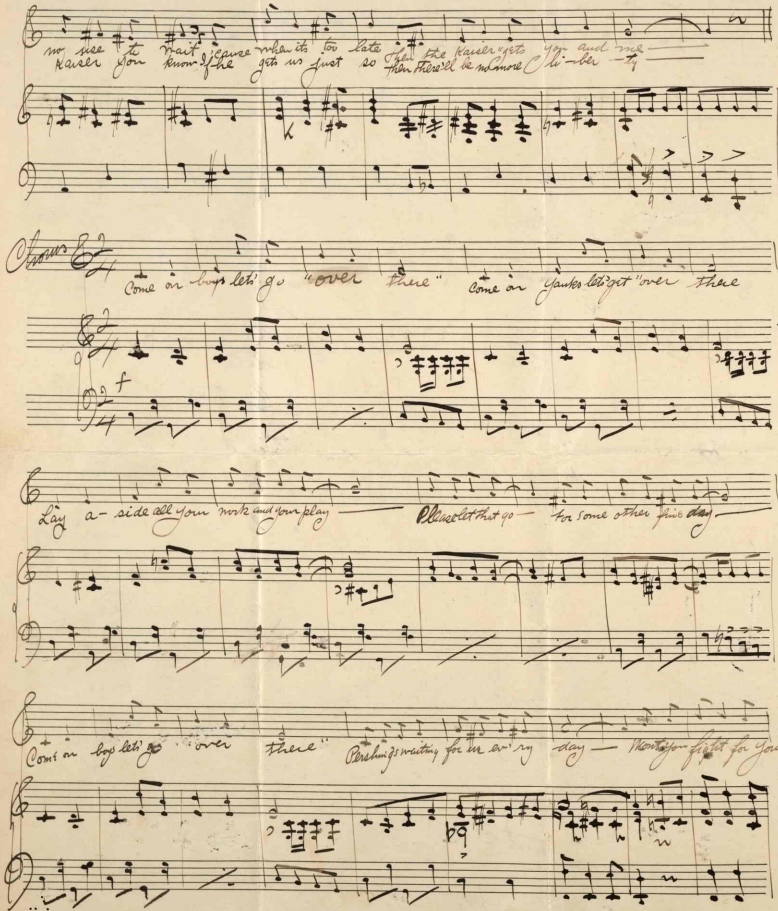
no use to wait 'cause when its too late then the Kaiser gets you and me —
Kaiser you know if he gets us just so then there'll be no more li-ber-ty —

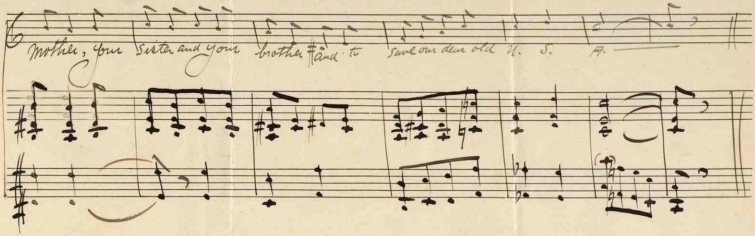
Chorus

Come on boys let's go "over there" Come on Yanks let's get "over there

Lay a-side all your work and your play — Please let that go — for some other fine day —

Come on boys let's go "over there" Pershings waiting for us ev'ry day — Won't you fight for your





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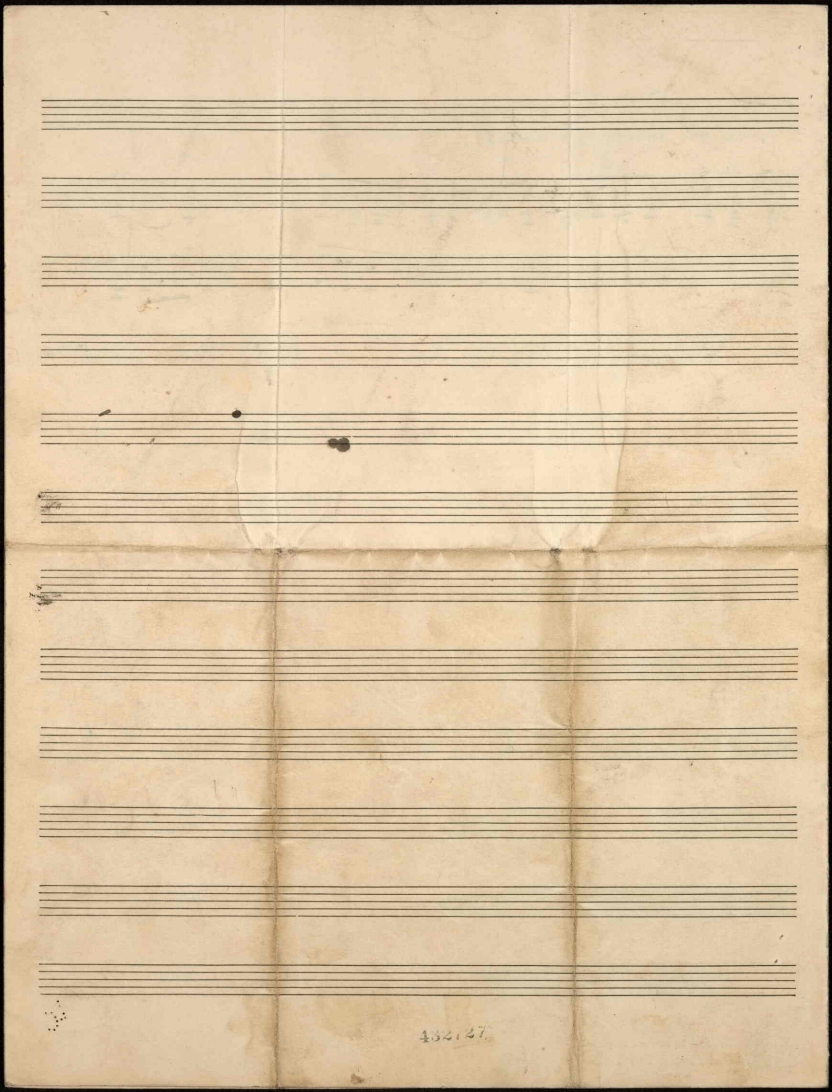
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