

Arranged  
by  
E.L. GREEN

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# WE SAIL

PATRIOTIC SONG

WORDS  
AND  
MUSIC  
BY

GEO. S GREEN

M. S. G.

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Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The piece ends with a fermata on the final chord.

Were a bunch of Yan-kees We have the brown and brain. We hail from ev-ry cit - y From Washing-ton to Maine We ve  
Were the kind of fel - lows Made of the proper stuff. To reach the German Kem-rad and make him cry e - nuff. And

Musical notation for the first vocal line, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

had the prop-er trin - ing for a de - cis - ive blow And when we reach the oth - er side the Huns will have to go.  
when it comes to shoot - ing why say we are the boys. To make them hide in trenches so fear - ful is our nois.

Musical notation for the second vocal line, including treble and bass staves with lyrics. The piece concludes with a *rit* (ritardando) marking.

We are of a na - tion, taught to hon - or o - bey the Stars and Stripes for - ev - er - more. For  
Then that gas - ing buss - i - ness when shot up in the air we have the com - bi - na - tion stuff. And

Musical notation for the third vocal line, including treble and bass staves with lyrics. The piece concludes with a *rit* (ritardando) marking.

he who fights for Uncle Sam with de - moc - ra - cy his goal. Who stands beneath the Stars and Stripes is a be - ing with a  
when this war is final - y o - er, and coming home all the rage. Well bring to you the Kais - er in a plas - ter par - is

Musical notation for the fourth vocal line, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

soul. And he who dares to trample, on the Freedom of this land, Will find it found-ed on a rock thra' a - ges it will  
 eage. Our col-ors scheme for him will be the Red and White and Blue, Then label him something like this. Your fin - ish now is

stand. From Wash-ington to Wil-son we've always won the day. Add an - y peace pro-po-sal all a - ges it must say.  
 due. For he was shrunk in mak-ing the human part left out. So place him on the scelfold to take the traitors route.

REFRAIN Slow with feeling

We sail to day for shores of France, To fight for a prin-ci-ple thats true,..... We

are the sons be-hind the guns Fire for the Red White and Blue. We know our

moth - ers all and sweethearts too are proud that we are at the call. .... We'll

fight till vic-to-ry is won. .... Then sound the trumpet bugler Were here to stand or fall.

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