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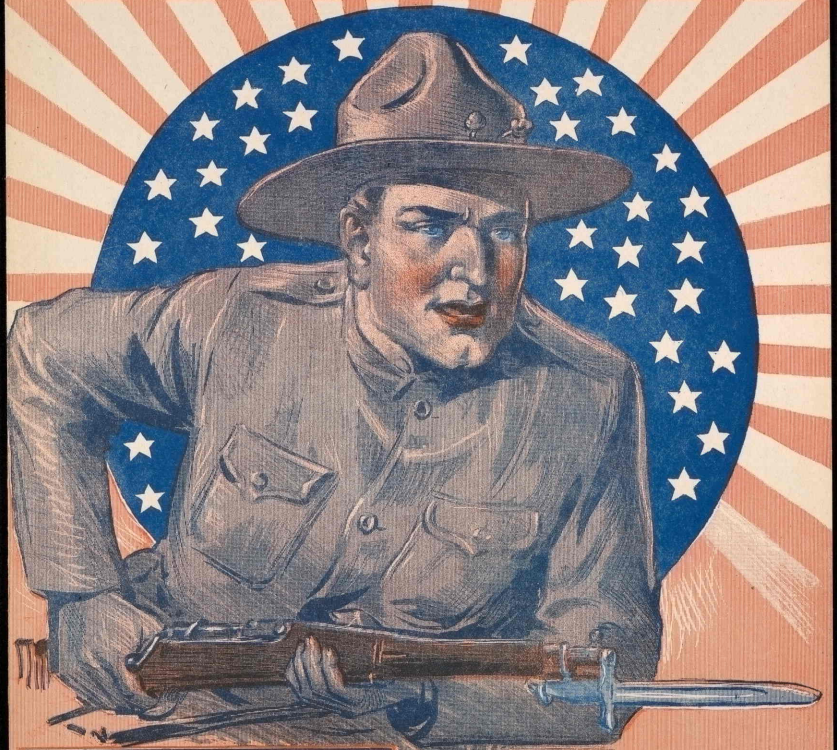
When We Hear No More The Cannon's Roar



Words by
A. WARD CAMP
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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When we hear no more the Cannon's Roar

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Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

Un - cle Sam has pick'd his for - ces,
There are men be - sides the ar - my

March tempo

f *p*

took the manhood of the land, And when they reach the Kaiser's men they'll show them where we stand, The
there's the na - vy and marines, Help our transports in crossing make short work of sub-ma-rines, And

en - e - my shall fal - ter be - neath the strong firm hand of right, They will make a lot of trouble
the bird-men in the heav-ens who are not a - fraid to fall, They all car-ry forth the ban-ner

but at last give up the fight, To the sons who saved us free-dom then at last we'll
that makes na - tions safe for all, These are the men whose fight-ing, the best that an - y

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all feel proud And all moth-ers will be hap-py, If their sons are in the crowd.
one can find It's like a heav-en-ly mes-sage, That brings peace to all man-kind.

CHORUS

When we hear no more the cannon's awful rumbling roar When the dove of peace shall soar on high and

p-f

light up-on our shore, When our shell torn flag of free-dom shall ride back across the sea, And when the

men who have re-tained it on either side shall be, We will hon-or then the fel-low who went

for-ward at the call, And we'll al-so tip ours hats off to the man who leads us all.

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