©JE405071
APR 23 1917

FALL IN !

Words and music
by
BETTY ST.CLAIR HARVEY.

VOICE. (MARCH TEMPO)

THE LINES ARE FORM - ING AND THE BOYS ARE SWARM - ING AND THE
ONCE OLD GLO - - -RY FREED YOU -NOW OLD GLO - - -RY NEEDS YOU. THIS IS

PIANO

COL - ORS ARE FLOAT - ING HIGH. WE'VE BEEN CALLED TO WAR, AND FROM
NO TIME TO HES - -I - -TATE. YOU MUST DO YOUR BIT. NO MAT - TER

SHORE TO SHORE YOU CAN HEAR THE ROUS - ING CRY :
WHETH -ER IT HAP -PENS TO BE SMALL OR GREAT!

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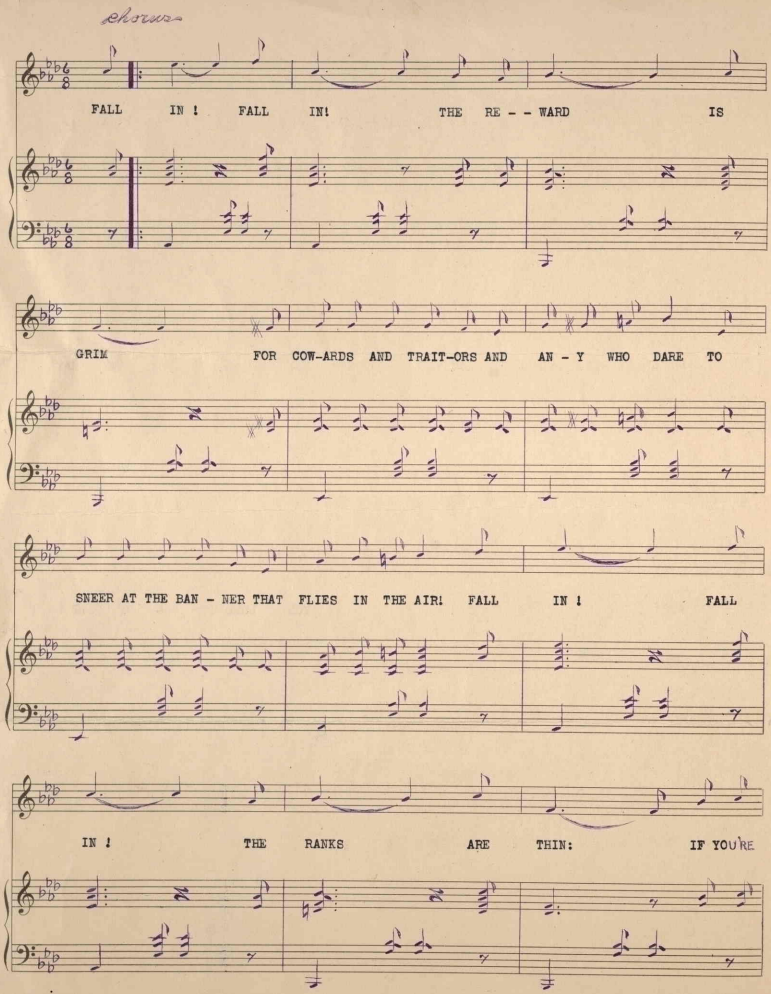
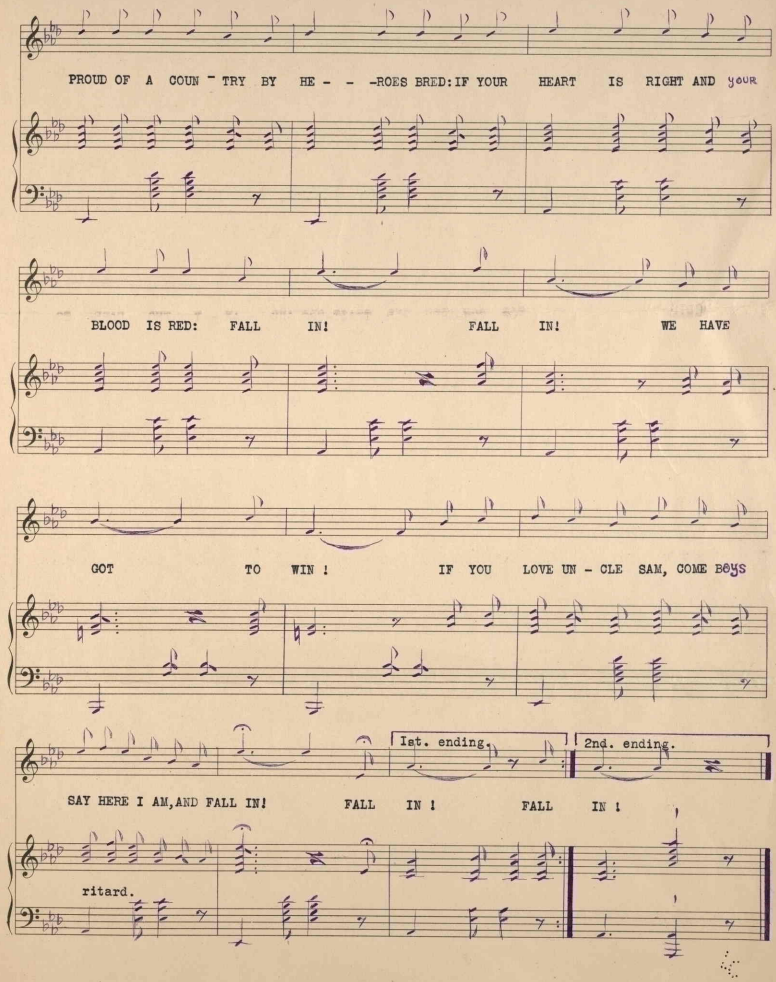
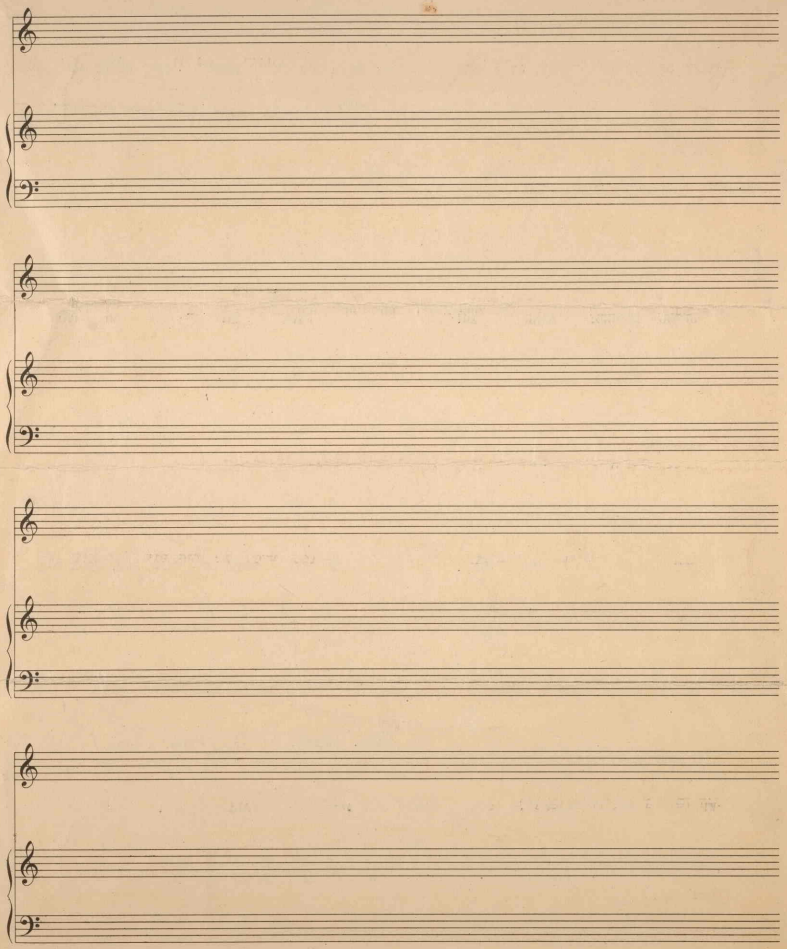

chorus
FALL IN ! FALL IN! THE RE - - WARD IS
GRIM FOR COW-ARDS AND TRAIT-ORS AND AN - Y WHO DARE TO
SNEER AT THE BAN - NER THAT FLIES IN THE AIR! FALL IN ! FALL
IN ! THE RANKS ARE THIN: IF YOU'RE


PROUD OF A COUN - TRY BY HE - - -ROES BRED: IF YOUR HEART IS RIGHT AND your
BLOOD IS RED: FALL IN! FALL IN! WE HAVE
GOT TO WIN ! IF YOU LOVE UN - CLE SAM, COME BOYS
1st. ending.
2nd. ending.
SAY HERE I AM, AND FALL IN! FALL IN ! FALL IN !
ritard.



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