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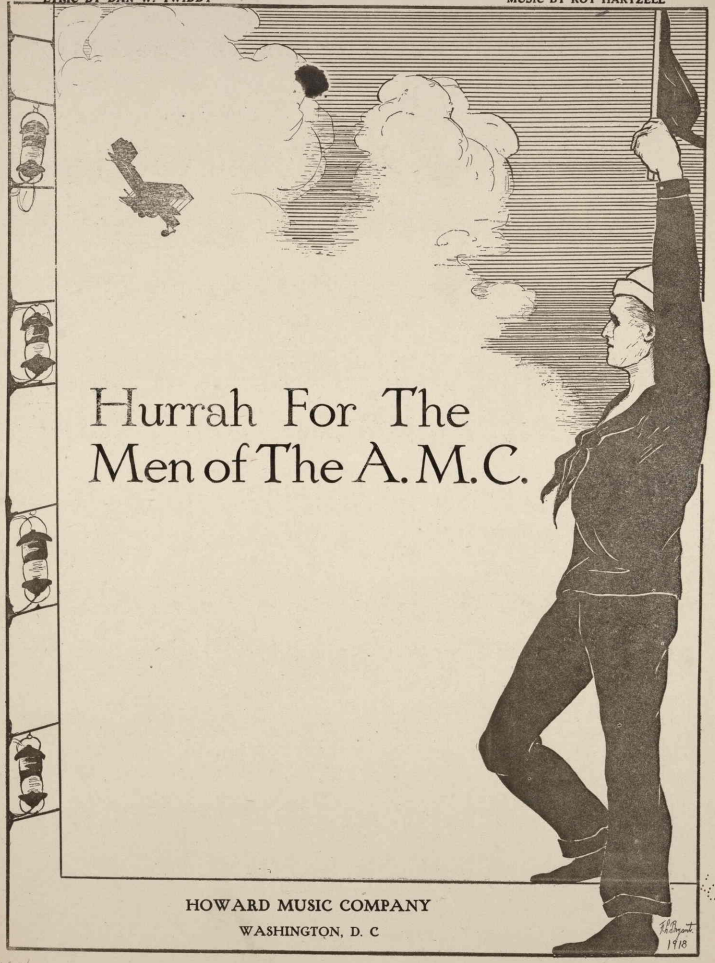
LYRIC BY DAN W. TWIDDY

MUSIC BY ROY HARTZELL

Hurrah For The Men of The A. M. C.



HOWARD MUSIC COMPANY
WASHINGTON, D. C

M1646
.H

To the Army Medical Corps of the Allies.

"Hurrah For The Men Of The A.M.C."

DAN W. TWIDDY

ROY HARTZELL

Tempo di Marcia

ff

Up-on a ridge, midst shot and shell, A gal-lant boy in bat-tle fell.
A moment's pause, and from the trench A man goes for-ward, inch by inch.

mf

With o-pen wound in pain he lay Till the break-ing of an-oth-er day.
To the he-ro's lips, up-on death's brink, Rais-es the flask that he may drink.

And in the trench they heard his cry. A Red Cross man is stand-ing by
And from the trench they see him come, Bear-ing to safe-ty some moth-er's son!

ff

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CHORUS

Hur - rah for the men of the A. M. C.! For - ward to bat - tle for hu -

man - i - ty. For hon - or and for Chris - tian right,

Tending the he - roes of the fight. No song of praise for you is

sung; No glit - ter - ing sword, no gleam - ing gun; No rest for you,

tho' wear - y be, For - ward to bat - tle for hu - man - i - ty! Hur - ty!

f

ffz

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