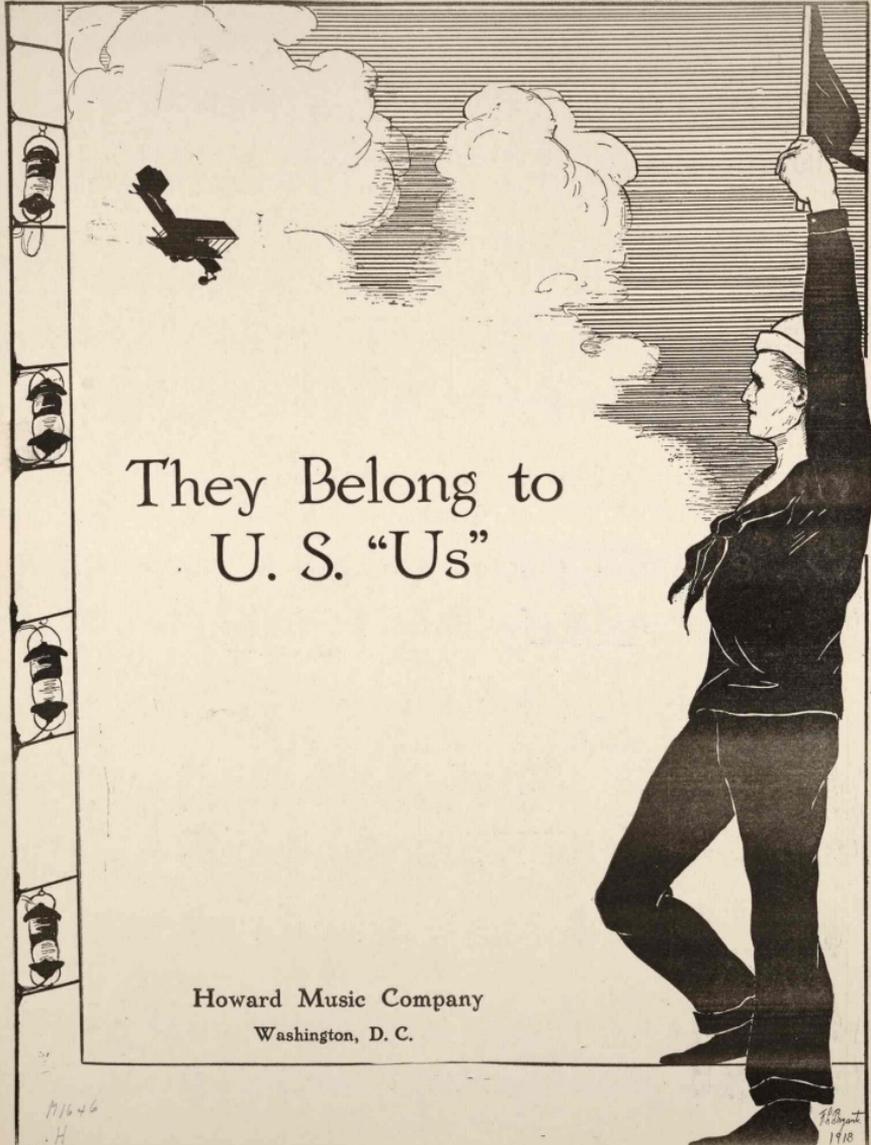


JUN 19 1919

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LYRIC BY LAURA MANN

MUSIC BY ROY HARTZELL

A black and white illustration. On the right, a sailor in profile, wearing a dark uniform and a white sailor's cap, stands with his right arm raised, holding a dark flag. He is looking towards the left. In the center-left, a biplane is flying through a sky filled with large, billowing clouds. On the far left, a vertical metal structure, possibly part of a ship's rigging, has four lanterns hanging from it. The background behind the clouds consists of horizontal lines.

They Belong to
U. S. "Us"

Howard Music Company
Washington, D. C.

M/1646
H

1918
1918

They Belong To U. S. "Us"

LAURA MANN

ROY HARTZELL

Tempo di Marcia

1. When you think a - bout the war, And you read and talk it, e'er, How the Ger-man sol-diers
 2. When you count-up all the cost, And you think of all that's lost: How the world is all up -

fight and think they'll lick each guy in sight. How the Kai-ser thinks he's "it" Ev - ry
 set and things that we can-not for - get, Must - yet - take - place Be -

lit-tle ti - ny bit; Then while you're feel-ing blue, Let me tell you what to do:
 fore we win the race, Then to keep you feel-ing true, Help you well your bit to do,

Just step a-round the cor - ner, And see what's rep-re-sent-ing you!
 Just step a-round the cor - ner, And see what's rep-re-sent-ing you!

CHORUS

Then for - get your fear, and just cheer, cheer, cheer! For the boys in whom we

put our trust. Just watch them step, with a hep, hep, hep!

each one full of pep! Don't their eyes just shine as they fall in line?

Say, ain't they fine! And they're yours and

mine, They be - long to U. S. us! Then for - us!

1900

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