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The
Sammy's

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

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M1646
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To Sammy Ton

The Sammies

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Tempo di Marcia

We're the Sam-mies of a
The land we love is a
There's a cur-ious an-i-mal

might-y land Of the good old U. S. A. We're
land of peace In the light of the West-ern Sun And we'll
called a Boche They say its all the rage We're

out to help the French-ies though We dont know what they say
fight to a man for that glor-ious land Till we know the fight is won
going to find it and when we do We'll bring it home in a cage

But we know they're right and we'll back-em - up And we'll
 We will bind it round with a band of steel No
 When you get them tamed they are quite some sport And you

help the Tom-mies too So give three cheers for
 foe shall ever break through Un- cle Sam was born of
 love em like Mar - y's lamb Oh! Boche! Oh! Boche! What a

Un - cle Sam And the great Red White and Blue.
 fight - ing blood And so are his Sam - mies true.
 shame it is That you dont know your Un - cle Sam.

CHORUS

Basses yell Hurrah! rah! rah! as marked

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords, with triplets of eighth notes in the right hand. The vocal line includes lyrics and 'rah!' exclamations. The lyrics are: 'Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! for Un - cle Sam Do we Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah! know how to fight you can bet your boots and you dont lick Un - cle Sam You can rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - walk like a goose but you'd bet - ter watch your step When you Hur - rah! rah! Hur - see us com - ing your way You can smash, you can ham - mer but you rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur -'.

Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! for Un - cle Sam Do we
Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah!

know how to fight you can bet your boots and you dont lick Un - cle Sam You can
rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah! Hur -

walk like a goose but you'd bet - ter watch your step When you
rah! rah! Hur - rah! - rah! rah! rah! Hur -

see us com - ing your way You can smash, you can ham - mer but you
rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur -

might as well give up To the Sammies of the U. S. A.
rah! rah! rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah!

1.

We're the Sammies of a mighty land
Of the good old U. S. A.
We're out to help the Frenchies though
We dont know what they say
But we know they're right and we'll back-em-up
And we'll help the Tommies too
So give three cheers for Uncle Sam
And the great Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS

Hurrah! rah! rah! Hurrah! rah! rah! Hurrah! for Uncle Sam
Do we know how to fight you can bet your boots and you dont lick Uncle Sam
You can walk like a goose but you'd better watch your step
When you see us coming your way
You can smash, you can hammer but you might as well give up
To the Sammies of the U.S. A.

2.

The land we love is a land of peace
In the light of the Western Sun
And we'll fight to a man for that glorious land
Till we know the fight is won
We will bind it round with a band of steel
No foe shall ever break through
Uncle Sam was born of fighting blood
And so are his Sammies true.

CHORUS

3.

There's a curious animal called a Boche
They say its all the rage
We're going to find it and when we do
We'll bring it home in a cage
When you get them tamed they are quite some sport
And you love em like Mary's lamb
Oh! Boche! Oh! Boche! what a shame it is
That you dont know your Uncle Sam.

CHORUS

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