Words by
Myra Virginia Simmons

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APR 29 19..

Music by
J. G. Jacobson

The Sammies

Tempo di Marcia

When war broke out with Germany and our Uni-ted States To arms the country's call was sounded
There's our marines on bounding main de-lighted "First to fight" our daring avi-a-tors fly-ing
We send them off with cheery smiles and bid them all God-speed, a safe return + welcome to our

mf

clear In every heart and every home re-sponse was freely made, To
high all looking forward to the goal that means tri-umphant right, For
breast They're leaving dear America the home of brave and free a

mf

guard our sacred li-ber-ty most dear - - - Now Uncle Sam must have his soldiers
victory, peace and honor they will try - - - In trench and over waters - - old
nation that is honored loved + blest To France's shores they're speeding to bring

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 1—10 lines.

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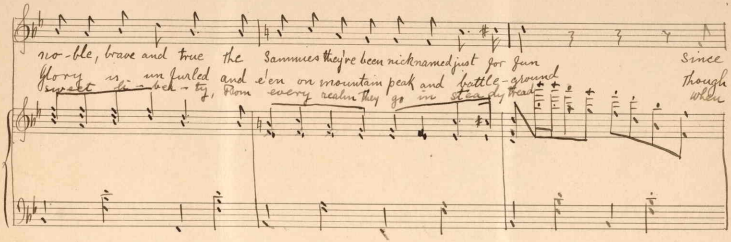
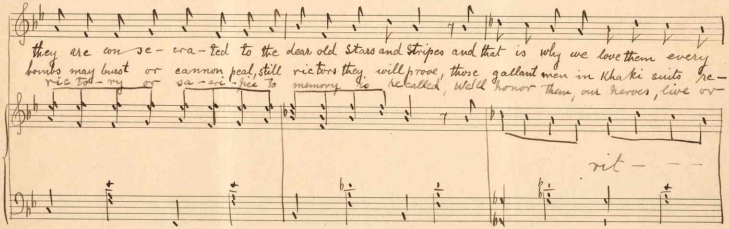
.J

no-ble, brave and true the Sammies they're been nicknamed just for fun Since
Glory is unfurled and e'en on mountain peak and battle-ground though
sweet li-ber-ty, From every realm they go in steady tread when

they are con-se-cra-ted to the dear old Stars and Stripes and that is why we love them every
bombs may burst or cannon peal, still victors they will prove, those gallant men in Khaki suits re-
ric-to-ry or sa-cri-fice to memory is recalled, We'll honor them, our heroes, live or





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Chorus.

one the Sammies are m - ching, the Sammies are riding. They're
nowned
dead

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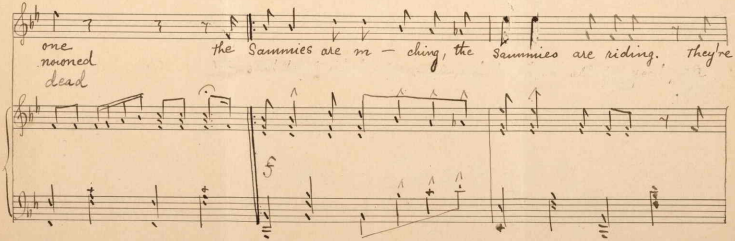

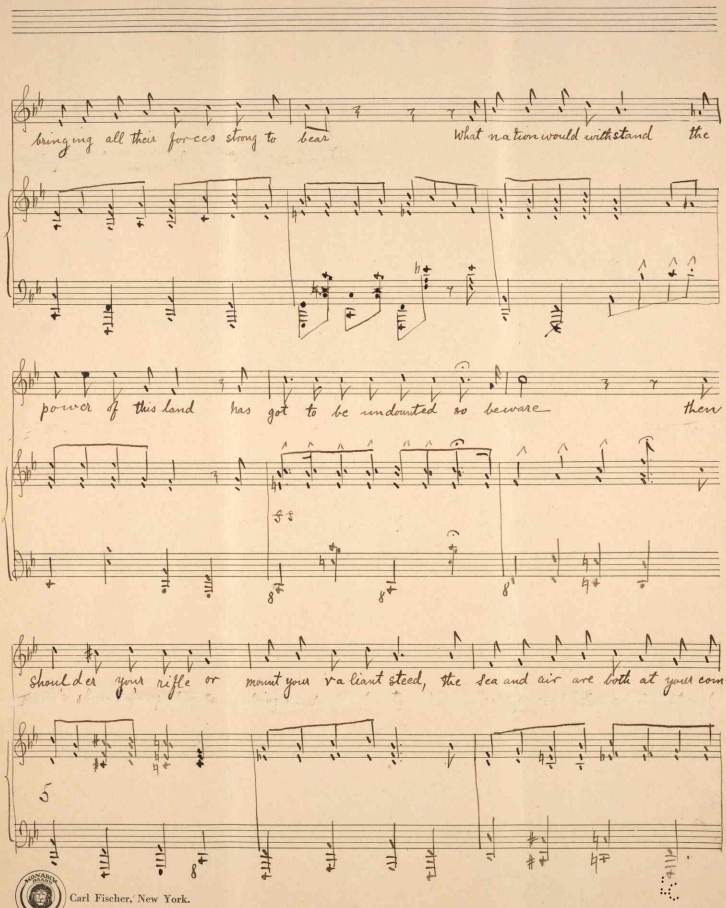

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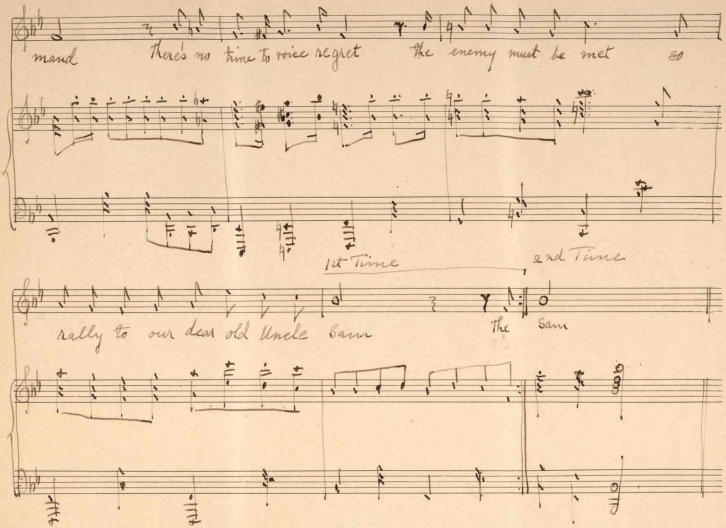

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