

©CLE457201

SEP 15 1919

The War Your Father Fought



By

41246
J

ALETA JENNINGS

PUBLISHED BY
Legters Music Co.
CHICAGO

The War Your Father Fought

ALETA JENNINGS

With spirit

f

Come child - ren let me tell you, Of the war your fa - ther fought, 'Twas for
 And then there came a prob - lem, Our sol - diers must be fed, But our
 Then there came word from Hoo - ver, And it said Hoo - ver - ize, For home

p

lib - er - ty and Un - cle Sam, Why child he fought on No Man's Land, He
 ships that sailed a - cross the stream, Were sunk by Ger - man sub - ma - rines, Then
 gar - dens why child mine took the prize, And then they said Raise chick - ens, For

donned a suit of kha - ki, And pride to use he fought, He
 E - di - son and Hen - ry Ford, Put out a one man eag - le, And
 eggs will take a rise, And now do be - lieve me child, That

marched a - way Yes - dear the Hun he went and fought
when the Ger-mans saw it They thought it was a bea - gle
opened up our eyes That o - pened up our eyes

CHORUS. *With spirit*

It is a grand old sto - ry The way your fa - ther fought For they

mf

won e - ter - nal glo - ry In the free - dom that they bought

rit.

4
And oh, the busy days then,
With Red Cross work to do,
And how the knitting clicked,
Making sweaters for the true,
Those were sadder days then,
And we wore out our shoes,
We were working for our Sammies,
Way across the blue.

5
And then there came a message,
That Germany surrendered,
And oh, what joy that day,
Within our hearts was rendered,
And then they came a sailing back,
Oh, how we welcomed them,
To see them safe in their own land,
The land of Uncle Sam.

469909