

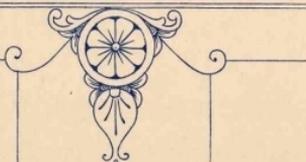
DEC 17 1917

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To My Mother.

THE GLORY OF THE U.S.A.

March Song
(ONE STEP)



WORDS AND MUSIC

By

ROBERT K. JONES

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PUBLISHED BY
M. D. SWISHER
115 So. TENTH ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

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THE GLORY OF THE U. S. A.

MARCH SONG

(ONE STEP.)

Words and Music
by ROBERT K. JONES.

1. Bu-gles blow, that you know, ev'-ry
2. So we'll fight for the Right to the

where; Hear their calls now re-sound in the air; Lib-er-ty is in
last; As our men fought the Wrong in the past; And the Huns with their

dan-ger from for-eign foe; In de-fense of her life we must go. Bul-lets
guns can-not turn us a-way; When the word comes, "Ad-vance!" we'll o-bey. Then we'll

fly, brave men die over there; On the field, on the sea, in the air; For our
stand for our Land with our Lord; He has armed His free men with His sword; Thru the

Lord and our Land, We will make our stand; Lead us on, lead us on to the fray.
shot and the shell, We will march thru Hell; Lead us on, lead us on to the fray.

CHORUS.

The Bands are play-ing, the troops are sway-ing, Marching for Dem-oc - ra - cy: ———

Now they pass by with the flag fly-ing high Of the land of the brave and free. ———

our boys are there now to show the world how They press on to win each day; ——— They are fighting for

you, For the Red, White and Blue, For the Glo-ry of the U. S. A. ——— A. ———

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