

When  
They Heard  
The Call  
To Colors

Words and Music by

JOSEPHINE H. KENNEDY



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March tempo

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

VOICE

The first system shows the vocal melody on a treble clef staff and the piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "When war was declared on A-pril the sixth, The year nine-teen se-ven - teen, — The boys all soon from They start-ed to march at the sound of the drums, Their hearts were chuck full of glee, — They could hard-ly wait for the

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "far and near In their kha-ki clothes were seen. — They be-gan to train in all the camps, That are time to come when they sail far o-ver the sea. — They bid fare-well to their dear home folks, To their

The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "scat-tered a-bout our land, — Each one was anx-ious to do his bit, And take his rif-les in friends and sweet-hearts too, — You needn't ex-pect us home a-gain 'Til we've seen the whole thing

The fourth system concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hand. — They heard the call to col - ors, To the col - ors they would be true, — And through. — The Sam-mies were de - ter - mined To — beat Fritz at his game, — And

fight for home and Lib - er - ty, For the old Red, White and Blue, The pri - vates and the of - ficers pre - help the Tom-mies chase him back To the land from whence he came, Old Bill did not ex - pect them, He thought

pared to take their hike, — It made no "dif" to Un - cle Sam, for he treat-ed them all a - like. it was all a dream. — He'll never ad-mit he's been knock'd out, 'Til he hears the Ea - gle scream.

## CHORUS

Then it's aim then it's fire May they knock out old Hin-den-burgs eyes, And the Huns will know we're

o - ver there, — They will al - so know they've been somewhere. But they wont know when they're

licked for fair, — 'Til their d---d old Kai-ser dies. — And the dies. —

