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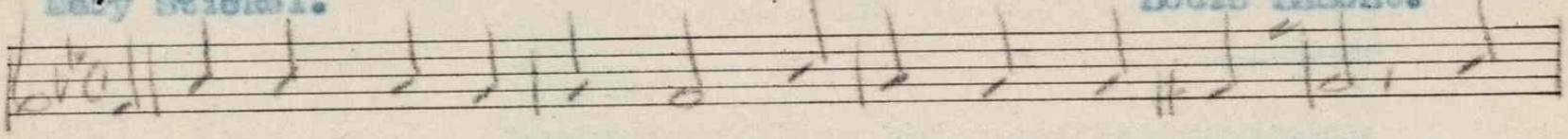
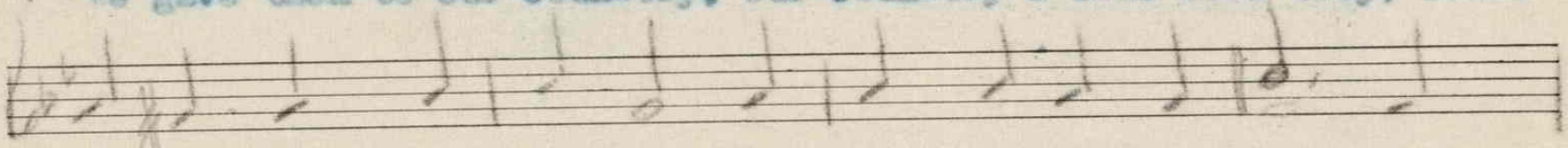
OUR BOYS.

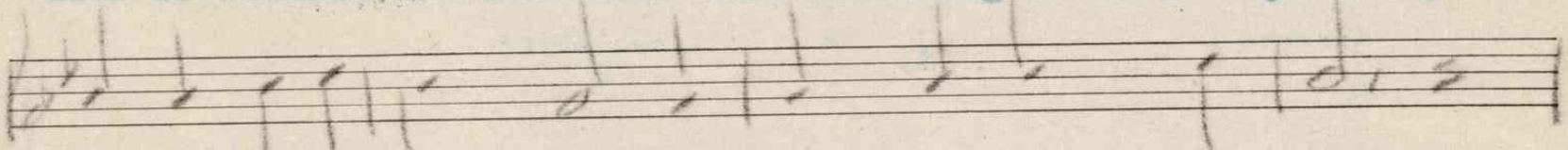
Mary Stickel. Louis Lamont.



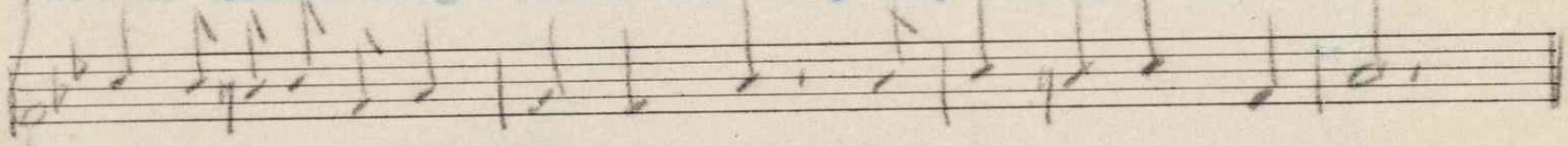
We gave them to our coun-try. Our coun-try's sons were they; Brave



lads so staunch and feat-less Went march-ing on their way. Ha!



did the cannon fright them? No! "On", they cried, "Come on";



Sons of A-mer-i-ca, "For-ward march, The Hun to tread un'- on".

(2)

The Hun may talk of "Kultur",
We dragged it in the dust;
They trusted all to Kaiser Bill-
"In God" we placed "our trust".
Our boys fell, yes, great numbers
To save a l nd like ours
From Hun greed and foul plunder,
Before us the despot cowers.

(3)

And now our boys returning
Fresh from the battle field
Will help to make our country great,
From war our land to shield.
That nation indivisible-
Dearer than all the rest,
For which our boys fought and died,
"America, the blest".

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