The CALL TO ARMS

WORDS BY J. H. LEWIS

MUSIC BY J. H. LEWIS and GEO. CLERBOIS

PRICE: THIRTY CENTS
The Call to Arms

I know an Emp’ror that would like
To rule our Home, Sweet Home.
He lives beyond this land, of free,
Across the sea and foam.
He’s just a great big bully that
Would like to rule us all.
I’d give the life that’s dear to me
To see the Kaiser fall.

CHORUS:
Come on, boys, and join the ranks
To fight him—
Fight for Home, Sweet Home, and Liberty.
He never knew what we could do,
And now that he has picked on me
I’ll fight him through and through.
It may be many months before we down him,
Although I hope they’ll be but very few.
So come on, boys, and shoulder arms to fight him,
Your Uncle Sam is back of you.

Stand by Old Glory, boys, once more,
As did our boys of old,
And fight to right this land of free
That’s worth her weight in gold.
Remember that our President
Is calling for us all;
So come and fall in line with me—
Don’t see our country fall.

Now, when we go to fight the foe,
Upon the battle field,
Remember that our duty is
Our noble flag to shield.
So let us fight as Sammies should,
And end the days of war,
That we may come back home again,
To our dear golden shore.

When we come sailing from the front,
Across the foamy sea,
We pray God spare the stars and stripes
And bring us victory.
And may the spangled banner wave
As did in days of yore,
That we may all have peace again
For ever, ever more.
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Voice...

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Chorus

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It may be many months before we down him. Though I hope they'll be but very few.

Come, boys, and shoulder arms to fight him. Your

Uncle Sam is back of you.