Words BY Kent Smith, AUG 20 1917 ©QE409521

FIGHT FOR THE RED WHITE AND BLUE

Melody BY A Lillevick,

Allegretto

I hear a deep note soun-ding — 'Tis the call of my coun-try
You far-mer and you woods-man — You me-cha-nic and ar-tis-

for me, — She calls me to her ban-ner — In the fight
an too — You clerk and hum-ble seam-stress — There is a

for the world's lib-er-ty; — I see the sol-diers march-ing
du-ty for each of you — So let's line up our for-ces

To the sound of the huz-zas and cheers, — I hear the
While time pres-ses, we will not de-lay, — We will all

bands are all a play-ing; — Mar-tial airs that have lived trough
do our bit with vi-gor — For the Free-dom of old U.

the years
S. A.

CHORUS

We must all fight for Un-cle Sam-my, — Fight for the

red white and blue; — If you can-not be a sol-

dier — There is work for you to do. do.

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