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TOMMIE ATKINS

INTERNATIONAL
MARCH SONG

By

E. T. LUCKIE ELLA R. LUCKIE

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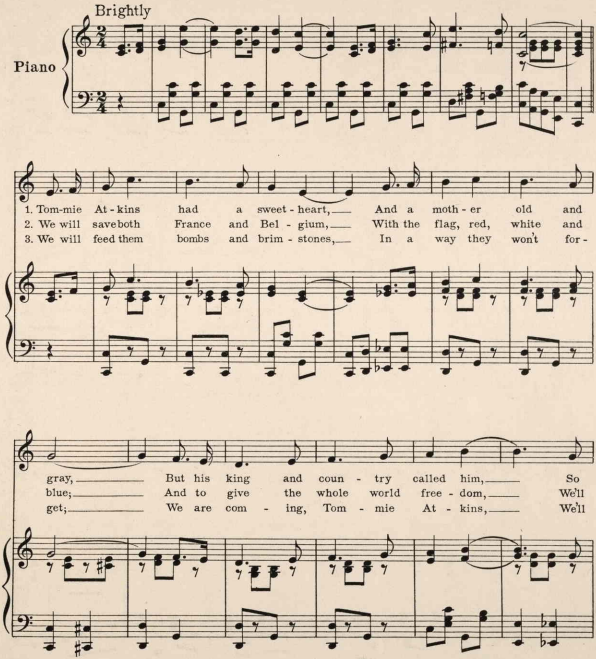
Tommie Atkins

International March Song

E.T. Luckie Ella R. Luckie



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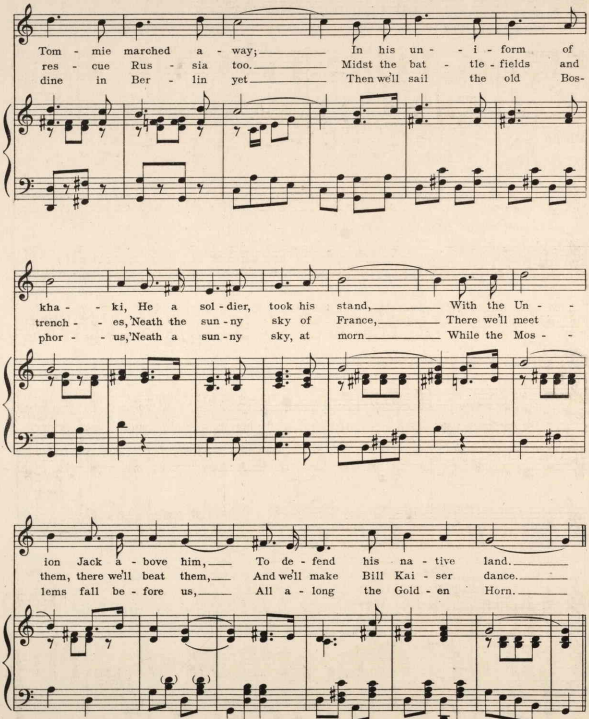
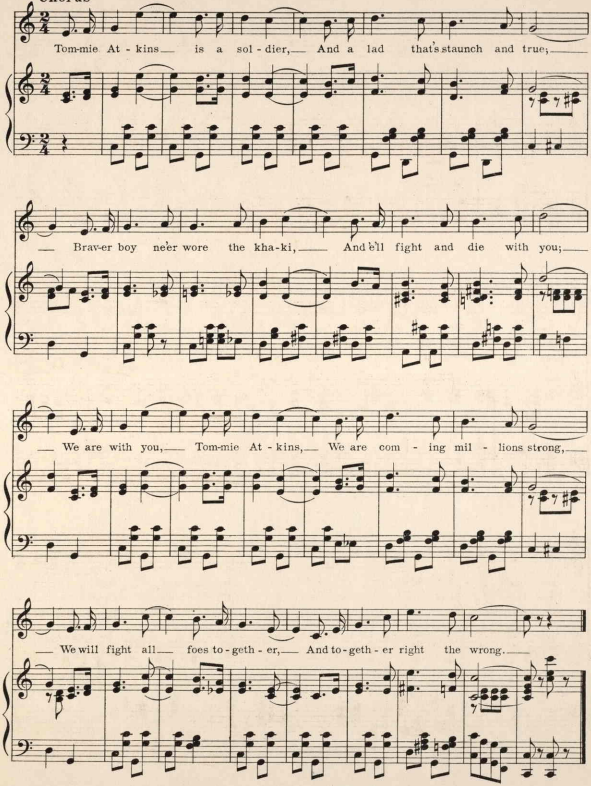

Tom - mie marched a - way; In his un - - i - form of
res - cue Rus - sia too. Midst the bat - tle - fields and
dine in Ber - lin yet Then we'll sail the old Bos-
kha - - ki, He a sol - dier, took his stand, With the Un - -
trench - - es, 'Neath the sun - ny sky of France, There we'll meet
phor - - us, 'Neath a sun - ny sky, at morn While the Mos - -
ion Jack a - bove him, To de - fend his na - tive land.
them, there we'll beat them, And we'll make Bill Kai - ser dance.
lems fall be - fore us, All a - long the Gold - en Horn.

Chorus


Tom-mie At - kins is a sol - dier, And a lad that's staunch and true;
Brav-er boy ne'er wore the kha-ki, And he'll fight and die with you;
We are with you, Tom-mie At - kins, We are com - ing mil - lions strong,
We will fight all foes to - geth - er, And to - geth - er right the wrong.

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