DEC -3 1917

He Marched Away One Summer's Day

Words by JEFF BRANEN

music by EVANS LLOYD

©CLE414203

Voice

Dan McCann an I-rish man was full of the I-rish blues When war broke out in Ger-ma-ny he heard the news.

He gathered his faithful blunderbiss and shouldered it then and there And sworn by all the powers a-boor on Ger-many he'd get square, so

Chs

He marched a-way one Summer's day— Left us bright and early in the morning

Now he's out there, you all know where, Fighting for the land that he was born in.

Hill show to you what an Irish man can do He swears someday hill wear the Kaiser's crown.

You can bet hell by the war, Dan McCann is good and son 'Cause the widow of a German threw him down.

Copyright 1917 by Jeff Branen

M1646
.L

420595