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U.S. MARCHING SONG



By **Carlotta Lake**

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U. S. MARCHING SONG

Words and Music by
CARLOTTA LAKE

VOICE

We are A - mer - i - cans, good and
Here in A - mer - i - ca, we are

PIANO

true, And we love our na - tive
free, And well keep our rec - - ord

land, Our Stars and Stripes, Red
clean, No foe can take our

White and Blue, And the things for
lib - er - ty, For our coun - try

which they stand, Our sweet - hearts and
is our Queen. She rules us with

wives, our chil - dren, our lives, A -
love, her peace, like a dove Floats

mer - i - ca so won - der - ful and grand,
gent - ly o'er our land so rich and green,

CHORUS

So we'll sing this song as we march a -

long, We are sol-diers all, we've heard the call, We're on our

way, Vic - to - ri - ous we go, and we'll con - quer ev - 'ry

foe, For we fight for our U. S. A.

WASATCH WALTZ

Love-song without words

By CARLOTTA LAKE

Tenderly
♩ 2nd son

PIANO

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VOICE

PIANO

We are A - mer - i - can, good and
Here in A - mer - i - ca, we are

trus, And we love our na - tive
free, And will keep our na - tive

land, Our Stars and Stripes, Red
clean, No for - eign take our

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WASATCH FOX-TROT

Song and Dance

Words and Music by
CARLOTTA LAKE

Lively

VOICE

PIANO

I have a sweet-heart in the Wasatch mountain, You'll agree, I'm sure with you...
My girls says they speak like a dew-drop, They are blue, and she is true...

She is a picture most fair, and when she starts to dance a jig - jig - jig - jig,
she is the girl I a - dore, and when she starts a fox - y in - the fox - trot,

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MY MOTHER'S SONG

Words and Music by
CARLOTTA LAKE

PIANO

When I was grown to man-hood, Mother oft-en used to tell, Of
And as the years roll onward, Mother, oh! how she joys so.

man - y of my child - ish ways, she would to love as well, The
love and coun - sel quick to guide The way my feet should go, Could

one that need to please her most Was when I'd said my pray'r, She
I let lay my sin - ed head Up - on your lov - ing breast, And

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