YOUR SONG—MY SONG—OUR BOYS’ SONG!

OVER THERE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
George M. Cohan

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Leo Feist Inc.
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OVER THERE

French Text by
LOUIS DELAMARRE

By GEORGE M. COHAN

Moderato allegro

John-nie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
John-nie show the Hun, you're a soul of a-
John-nie, sac au dos, sac au dos, sac au dos,
Pars au grand gal-op, au gal-op, au gal-

Hear them calling you and me;
Every son of liberty.
En-tends-tu? Le clair-ron sonne,
Pour qu'il ne manque que per sonne.

Hurry right away, no delay, go today,
Make your daddy glad, to have had such a
cour-

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Also published for
Band 254
Orchestra 334
Male Quartette 104

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano
3751-2
Tell your sweetheart not to pine, To be proud her boys in line.

Tell your mother proud of you, And to liberty be true.

Tell your sweetheart not to pine, To be proud her boys in line.

Tell your mother proud of you, And to liberty be true.

REFRAIN

Over there, over there, Send the word, send the word over there,

Par là-bas par là-bas, Qu'on le dise, sans méprise, par là-bas,

That the boys are coming, the boys are coming, The drums rum-tumming everywhere. So prepare,

Nous emboîtons le pas, emboîtons le pas, Le ram plan plan du tambour bat. On s'apprend pour la fête, Ba-taillons, es ca-drone, et fan-fares. Se prépare, say a pray' 'r, Send the word, send the word to beware, We'll be over, we're coming over, And we won't come back till it's over over there. Over there.

Over there, over there, Send the word, send the word over there,

Par là-bas par là-bas, Qu'on le dise, sans méprise, par là-bas,