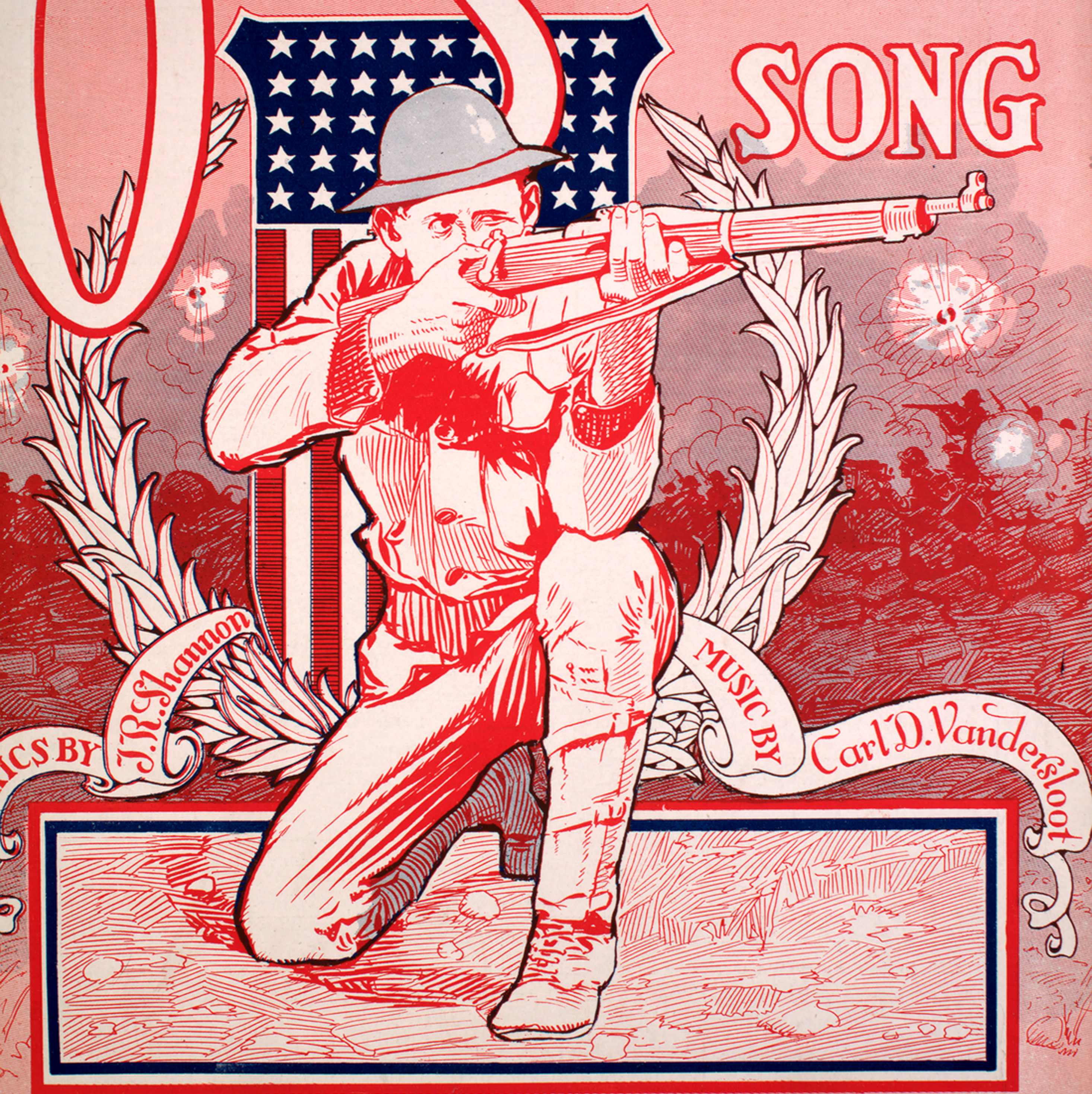


OUR CAMMIES

SONG



LYRICS BY J.R. Shannon

MUSIC BY Carl D. Vandersloot

VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO. WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

OUR SAMMIES

Lyric by
J. R. SHANNON

A Vocal Arrangement of the Famous Instrumental
March of the same name

Music by
CARL D. VANDERSLOOT
U. S. N.

Marcia moderato

Where ser-vice flags are hang-ing, They tell a tale of spir-it

true, Of Un-cle Sammie's fight-ers Three thousand miles a-cross the o-cean blue; Of moth-ers proudly

wait-ing To welcome to their arms once more Their own brave gallant Sam-mies, Af-ter the war.

March-ing on with Gen-'ral John they proud-ly go, — Ev-er fear-less-ly to meet the foe —

— In the cause of right that they all know; — Gallantly they march to No Man's Land To take their stand, this

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might-y band, — Bringing freedom to the souls long op-press'd, They go from Free-dom's Land. —

CHORUS
Ring a-gain the bell of Lib-er - ty throughout the land in pro-cla - ma - tion, — for ev'ry na - tion; —

p-f

Wrest a world u-ni-ted from a tyrant's blood-y hand, As you push on - ward, gal-lant Sammy Boy. —

Where Old Glo-ry leads you fight your fight for Uncle Sam, The world's be-hind you — just to re-mind you — That

fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers' hundred million prayrs are ever with you all, Sammy Boys. Boys.

1 *Fine*

ff

ffz *D. S.*