

# LIBERTY LOAN SONG SHEET

## EVERYBODY SING

### 1 THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's  
last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through  
the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so  
gallantly streaming;  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting  
in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag  
was still there!  
Oh! say, does the star spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of  
the brave?

### 2 AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God! To Thee,  
Author of Liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

### 3 "KEEP THEM GOING"

(Written for the Fourth Liberty Loan by  
Martha L. Beattie and Raymond Fagan)  
Fill the ships with Fighting Yankees;  
Send them o'er the sea to France.  
There, like George, the saintly warrior,  
Who slew Terror with his lance,  
They will fight the Prussian Menace,  
Do to death the loathsome thing,  
While at home a warrior people  
Work and save and hope and sing.

Chorus

Keep them going, our Crusaders,  
Modern knights in khaki clad;  
Keep them going, our defenders  
From the Fate that others had.  
On—ward! Fight—ing  
For the rights of all mankind,  
Stars of Destiny above them,  
God's and Uncle Sam's combined.

### 4 LAST LONG MILE

Key G

Chorus

Oh, it's not the pack that you carry on your  
back,  
Nor the rifle on your shoulder,  
Nor the five-inch crust of khaki-color'd dust  
That makes you feel your limbs are growing  
older.  
And it's not the hike on the hard turnpike  
That wipes away your smile,  
Nor the socks of sister's that raise the blooming  
blisters—  
It's the last, long mile.

### 5 KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

(Till the Boys Come Home)

Key G

They were summoned from the hillside;  
They were called in from the glen,  
And the Country found them ready  
At the stirring call for men.  
Let no tears add to their hardship,  
As the Soldiers pass along,  
And although your heart is breaking,  
Make it sing this cheery song.

Chorus

Keep the Home-fires burning,  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away,  
They dream of Home;  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out  
Till the boys come Home.

### 6 OVER THERE

Key B Flat

Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your  
gun;  
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run;  
Hear them calling you and me,  
Every son of liberty,  
Hurry right away, no delay, go to-day,  
Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad,  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine—  
To be proud her boy's in line.

Chorus

Over there, over there,  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are  
coming,  
The drums rum-tumming everywhere.  
So prepare, say a prayer,  
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

### 7 PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Key A Flat

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,  
Smile, boys; that's the style.  
What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while;  
So pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

### 8 "KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, FRITZIE BOY"

Chorus

Keep your head down, Frit-zie Boy!  
Keep your head down, Frit-zie Boy!  
Late last night by the star shell light  
We saw you, we saw you!  
You were fixing your barbed wire,  
When we opened up with rapid fire.  
If you want to see your Father in the  
Fatherland,  
Keep your head down, Frit-zie Boy!

### 9 THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

Key G

Nights are growing very lonely,  
Days are very long;  
I'm a-growing weary only  
List'ning for your song.  
Old remembrances are thronging  
Thro' my memory,  
Till it seems the world is full of dreams,  
Just to call you back to me.

Chorus

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And a white moon beams;  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true,  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

### 10

#### "WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO HELP THE BOYS"

Chorus

What are you going to do for Uncle Sammy?  
What are you going to do to help the boys?  
If you mean to stay at home while they're  
fighting o'er the foam,  
The least that you can do is buy a Liberty  
Bond or two.  
If you're going to be a sympathetic miser,  
The kind that only lends a lot of noise,  
You're no better than the one who loves the  
Kaiser,  
So what are you going to do to help the boys?

### 11

#### SEND ME A CURL

Key B Flat

Chorus

There's a corner in my heart  
That I'm keeping all apart  
For the little girl I left behind.  
I can see her waiting there  
With the flowers in her hair  
And the roses in her cheeks entwined;  
So when you're thinking of me over yonder,  
When you wonder what I'd like to wear,  
Send a pretty little curl  
From the sweetest little girl  
In my home town.

### 12

#### LONG BOY

Chorus

Good-by, Maw! Good-by, Paw!  
Good-by, Mule, with yer old hee-haw!  
I may not know what th' war's about,  
But, you bet, by gosh! I'll soon find out.  
An', O my sweetheart, don't you fear;  
I'll bring you a king for a souvenir;  
I'll get you a Turk an' a Kaiser, too,  
An' that's about all one feller could do!