

OUR CAMMIES SONG



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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Marcia moderato'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. There are various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings like 'f' (forte).

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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

fa-thers', mothers', sisters', brothers' hundred million pray'rs are ever with you all, Sammy Boys. Boys.

1 *Fine*

ff

ffz *D. S.*

SAMPLES OF LATEST BIG HITS

[illegible]

Lyrics by
J. J. THORNTON

Music by
J. R. SHANNON

Andante *with feeling*

A sub, a sup, a star dimm'd eye, A soft, a mor, world pray's — A

hale at rest on a moth-er's breast, too young as yet to care, A

note that came from "o - ver there" tells how their so - ci-eties — A

a long

tale that's old, too old to tell, A tale of the fire - side.

mf *mf* *mf*

A Tale of the Fireside

A Tale of the Fireside

GENERAL PERSHING
SONG

WORDS BY J. S. SHANNON. MUSIC BY CARL G. VANDERSLOOT.



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VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO., WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

THE FIGHT IS ON
SONG

LYRICS BY
J. R. SHANNON
MUSIC BY
CARL D. VANDERSLOOT



VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO. WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

[illegible]

"GENERAL PERSHING"
SONG
Founded on the History of the Famous
"GENERAL PERSHING" MARCH

Lyrics by A.B. HANCOCK

Music by CARL D. VANDERLOOT

March

the highest sound, in our life was... Lik-

Heartiest of the free, The point of honor, spire... its sunny days attention

ing "With Pershing's mighty hand, Presiding Pershing's hand, All the world's eyes are on you, pershing

General Pershing
(ONE STEP, MARCH IN TWO-STEP)

CARL D. VANDERLOOT
"THE POINT OF HONOR"
"THE SUNDAY"
"THE SUNDAY"
"THE SUNDAY"

One Step, March in Two-Step

NONA

SONG

LYRICS BY
J.R. SHANNON

MUSIC BY
F.W. VANDERSLOOT

WARD - 1017

VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO. WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Lyrics by J.B. HARKINS
Author of
"Mush-a-Push-a Push" ("The Whippersnapper Song")
"With Melody" "Longing for my Darling" etc.

"NONA"
(SONG)
Composed by
F.W. VANDERBLOOT

*"I Wonder How the Old Folks are at Home"
"Christmas Chorus" "Season of Love" etc.*

When the stars are sleeping, long from the midnight sky— softly from their mantles of iridescent light—

And the day was a haze of tremulous dawn-glow, from her rainbow-hues of the long—

When the sun of dawn was out, and the moon was away, and the stars were all gone—

Also published in Vocal form—
NONA
WALTZ
F.W. VANDERBLOOT
Composed by
"I Wonder How the Old Folks are at Home"
"Christmas Chorus" "Season of Love" etc.

Slow with expression

There's A Red Bordered Flag in the Window

Lyrics by FRED ZIEGLER

Music by J. B. SHANNON

There's a red bordered flag in our win - dow, Hang with a tear and a

smile, Tell ing of love and do - tion, For the boy who is

now a very brave, He is fight ing for our Uncle Sam, yes, He is

safe-guarding you and me, 'Tis the son - him of a man with a

love For the land of Li - ber - ty, There's a

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