THE SAMMIES 'GOOD BYE' SONG

GOING OVER

COMPOSED BY

JOHN L. ROGERS

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"GOING OVER"

By JOHN L. ROGERS

INTRO.

VAMP.

Our Un_cle Sam has drawn his sword to make this old world free he's fight_ing for our Lib_er_ty Side by side our Al_lies,
Old Glo_ry has ne'er been furled or ev_er known de_feat it's ev_er for_ward no re_treat Ev_er true and faith_ful,

help_ing dear old France who was our friend in need We'll fight un_til the vic_t'ry is won
al_ways for the right and once more we re_peat We'll fight un_til the vic_t'ry is won

We're true blue yes ev_'ry moth_ers son.
We're true blue yes ev_'ry moth_ers son.

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CHORUS

We're go_ing, we're go_ing, we're go_ing right on ov_er, We are on our way to France _____ We're

go_ing, we're go_ing, we're go_ing right on ov_er for now we have our chance _____ We're

man_y and we're mighty, keen and ver_y fight_y, we'll make the Fritz's dance the tune of Yankee Doo_dle_Doo, We're

swear_in' and tear_in' a rip_pin' and a rear_in' to take our chance at them _____ We'll bring the kaisers

crown back to the U. S. A. and pre_sent it to our Un_cle Sam. _____ We're Sam. _____

I long to hear the old songs once again

Intro.

By JOHN L. ROGERS

f

3rd verse patriotic.

My heart's been far a - way, it just came back to - day, When I looked in - to your eyes of blue I seem to hear a - gain, an old and sweet re - frain, And it seems they al - ways brought me dreams of you

When I looked in your eyes, I knew you were my prize, You loved me too and we were quick - ly wed Now I sit by the fire, you grant my heart's de - sire, And sing to me the old songs long dead dead

We've heard our coun - try's call, and we will give our all, To the flag we loved so fond and true So come boys sing a song, and sing it good and strong, To the stars and stripes the dear red white and blue

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