

WHERE ALL THE MEN ARE KINGS

1917 NV

Words by
Eleanore See Inslee

Music by
Mrs H L Marshall



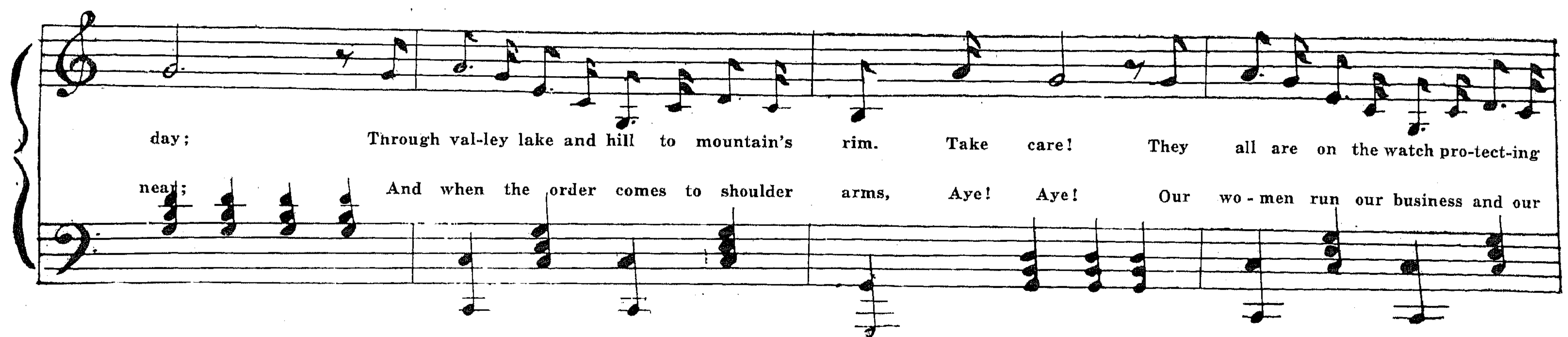
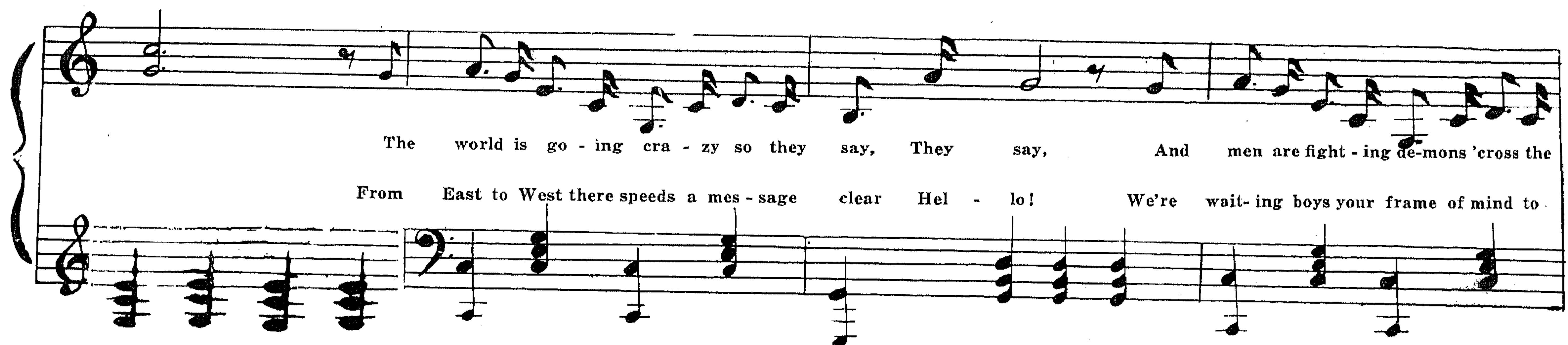
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MUSKOGEE

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ELEANORE SEE INSLEE

Music by
MRS. H. L. MARSHALL



him; And sons of Blue and Gray, In Kha - ki march a - way, To car - ry Glory's message any-
farms For side by side we stand, A com - bi - na - tion grand, The cir - cle's Shield from all the world's a-

where; For all the men are Kings Where Free-dom's ban-ner flings Its am - ple folds a - cross Col-um-bia's
larms. Yet, all the men are Kings Where Free-dom's ban-ner flings Its am - ple folds a - cross Col-um-bia's

breast. Then for - ward march for Free - dom, For Bro - ther - hood and
breast. Then for - ward march for Free - dom, For Bro - ther - hood and

love, And Hea - ven's migh - ty le - gion will aid us from a - bove.
love, And Hea - ven's migh - ty le - gion will aid us from a - bove.

WHERE ALL THE MEN ARE KINGS

The world is going crazy so they say,—they say,
And men are fighting demons 'cross the way,
But Uncle Sammy winks,
As lovingly he thinks,
Of loyal boys who guard him every day,
Through valley, lake and hill to mountain's rim,—Take care!
They all are on the watch, protecting him;
And sons of Blue and Gray,
In Khaki march away,
To carry Glory's message anywhere;
For all the men are Kings
Where Freedom's banner flings
Its ample folds across Columbia's breast.
Then forward march for Freedom, for Brotherhood and Love
And Heaven's mighty legion will aid us from above.

From East to West there speeds a message clear,—“Hello!”
We're waiting, boys, your frame of mind to hear.”
And quick the answer runs,
“We're standing by our guns,
Old Glory's colors flying far and near,
And when the order comes to ‘Shoulder arms!’—Aye! Aye!”
Our women run our business and our farms,
For side by side we stand
A combination grand
The circle's shield from all the world's alarms.
Yet, all the men are Kings,
Where Freedom's banner flings
Its ample fold's across Columbia's breast.
Then forward march for Freedom, for Brotherhood and Love,
And Heaven's mighty legion will aid us from above.

And so from North and South and West and East, Hurrah!
The sons of Uncle Sam will fight the “Beast”
That holds the world in check
And feet upon its neck
They'll lend a helping hand unto the least;
For Uncle Sammy's heart is deep and wide,—Yes! Yes!
And in it loving kindness doth abide;
There's room and some to spare
For all who enter there,—
A little home and roses twined beside;
And all the men are Kings
Where Freedom's banner flings
Its ample folds across Columbia's breast.
Then forward march for Freedom, for Brotherhood and Love
And Heaven's mighty legion will aid us from above.