

Vocal

THE WORLD WAR MEDLEY

Over There

A SELECTION

of American World War Songs

Introducing: Good-bye Broadway, Hello France!— *Reisner, Davis and Baskette*; My Belgian Rose— *Levenson, Carton and Benoit*; It's a Long Way To Berlin, But We'll Get There— *Fields and Flatow*; The Rose of No-Man's Land— *Caddigan and Brennan*; K-K-K- Katy— *Geoffrey O'Hara*; Keep Your Head Down, Fritzie Boy!— *Gits Rice*; Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?— *Johnson and Wenrich*; Homeward Bound— *Geo. W. Meyer*; Over There— *Geo. M. Cohan*.

INTRODUCTION

Arranged by M. L. LAKE

Moderato



accel.

Allegro moderato

Over There



Good-bye Broadway, Hello France!



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Vocal

Good-bye sweet-hearts, wives and moth-ers, It wont take us long, —

Don't you wor-ry while we're there — It's for you we're fight - ing too, — So

Good-bye Broad-way, Hel-lo France We're going to square our debt to

Moderato My Belgian Rose

you. Belgian Rose my drooping Belgian Rose For ev'-ry hour of

sor-row you've had, You'll have a year in which to be glad, You were not born in

vain — for you will bloom a - gain, — And tho' they've tak - en all your

sun-shine and dew, We'll make an A-mer-i-can beau-ty of you, And you will

Allegro moderato

find re - pose o-ver here, my Bel-gian Rose. It's a

It's a Long Way To Berlin

long way to Ber-lin but we'll get - there, Un-cle Sam will show the

way, — O-ver the line, then a - cross the Rhine, Shout-ing "Hip,

Hip, Hoo - ray!" — We'll sing Yan-kee Doodle "Un-der the Lin-den" — With some

real live Yan-kee Pep! Hep! It's a long way to Ber-lin but we'll get there,

— And I'm on my way, by Heck! by Heck! *Moderato* *rall.*

The Rose of No-Man's Land

p a tempo

There's a rose that grows on "No Man's Land" And it's won-der-ful to see, — Tho it's

sprayed with tears, it will live for years, In my gar-den of mem-o -

mf

ry. — It's the one red rose the sol-dier knows, It's the work of the mas-ter's

rall. *f*

hand; 'Mid the war's great curse stand the Red Cross Nurse, She's the rose of "No Man's

Allegro moderato *ff* K-K-K-Katy

Land." K-K-K - Ka - ty, — beau-ti-ful Ka - ty, —

— You're the on-ly g-g-g-girl that I a - dore. — When the m-m-m -

moon shines — o-ver the cow - shed, — I'll be wait-ing at the

Keep Your Head Down, Fritzie Boy

k - k - k - kitch-en door. Keep your head down, — Fritz-ie

Boy, — Keep your head down, — Fritz-ie Boy, —

Vocal

Last night, in the pale moon-light, I saw you, I saw you. You were
 fix - ing— your barb'd wire When we o - pened— "rap-id tire"—
 — If you want to see your "Va-ter in the Va-ter-land" Keep your head down,
 Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?
 — Fritz-ie Boy! Where do we go from here, boys,
 where do we go from here? An-y where from Harlem to a Jer-sey Cit-y
 pier— When Pat would spy a pret-ty girl, he'd whisper in her ear,— "Oh joy!
 Oh boy! where do we go from here?" *Moderato* *Homeward Bound*
 bound"some day they'll hear that wel-come sound, For while the shot and shell are
 fly-ing, For the ones at home they're sigh-ing— And tho the skies seem
 grey There's bound to be— a bright-er day,— For when the Dove of Peace flies
 o-ver the land, They all will hear the Gen-'ral give the com-mand, We are

Allegro moderato

