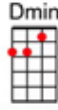
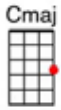
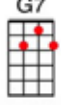
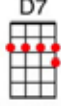
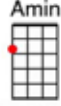
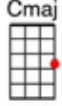
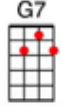


# Over There

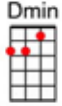
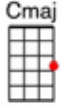
George M. Cohan 1917



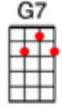
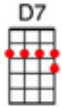
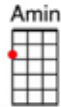
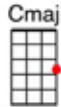
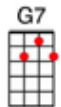
John-nie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun, Take it on the run, on the run, on the run,



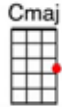
Hear them calling you and me, every son of liberty,



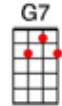
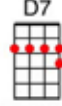
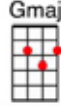
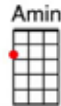
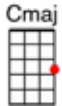
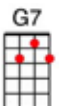
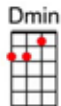
Hurry right away, no delay, go today, Make your Daddy glad to have such a lad,



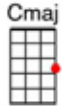
tell your sweetheart not to pine, to be proud her boy's in line.



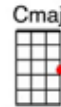
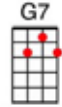
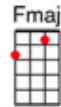
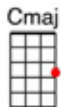
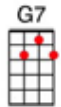
Over there, over there, send the wor, send the word, over there.



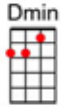
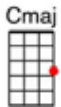
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming, The drums rum-tum-ming every where.



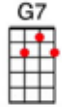
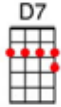
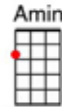
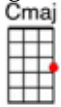
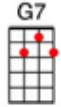
So prepare, say a prayer, send the word, send the word beware.



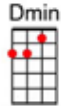
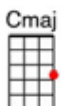
We'll be over, we're coming over, and we won't be back 'til it's over Over there.



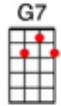
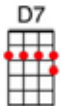
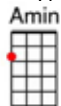
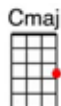
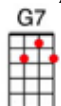
Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun, Johnnie show the Hun you're a son of a gun,



Hoist the flag and let her fly, Yankee Doodle do or die,



Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit, Yankees to the ranks from the towns and the tanks,



Make your mother proud of you and the old Red, White and Blue