

OVER THERE

Over there, over there,
Send the word, send the word over there,
That the Yanks are coming,
The Yanks are coming,
The drums rum tumming everywhere,
So prepare, say a prayer,
Send the word, send the word to beware,
We'll be over, we're coming over,
And we won't come back 'til it's over, over there.

OVER THERE

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square,
Tell all the gang at Forty-second Street,
That I will soon be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning,
To mingle with old time throng,
Give my regards to old Broadway,
And say that I'll be there e'er long.

GIVE MY REGARDS
TO BROADWAY

I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
I'm a Yankee Doodle boy,
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July.
I've a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart,
She's my Yankee pride and joy,
Oh, Yankee Doodle went to town
A 'riding on a pony
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

YANKEE DOODLE
DANDY

IT'S A GRAND OLD FLAG

It's a grand old Flag,
It's a high flying Flag,
And forever in peace may it wave.
It's the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true
For the Red, White and Blue;
Where there's never a boast nor brag.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on that grand old Flag.

GRAND OLD
FLAG