

THE SOLDIERS' BATTLE SONG.

We have gathered from the highways,
And the byways of the land,
From the mountains and the valleys,
And the hills and plains so grand,
From the city's busy centers,
From the village small and fair,
In our grand old U.S.A.
We are here from everywhere.

CHORUS.

And we'll march, march, march,
A brave united band,
And we'll fight, fight, fight,
For GOD and native land,
And we'll all pull together,
Wherever we may roam,
Till with Victory on our banneres
We will all come marching home.

We are leaving home and loved ones,
TAO protect them every one.
We are facing grief and danger,
To bring peace when War is done,
We'll work and pray for liberty,
To help banish sin and woe,
So we'll fight 'till War is over,
And we've conquered every foe. YES YES.

Nellie I, Thomas.