Uncle Sammy.
March Song.

Tempo di Marcia.

By ABE HOLZMANN.
COMPOSER OF "BLAZE AWAY," ETC.

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light-en his bur-den of woe, And then, a-mid the bat-tle's roar,

Tho' on a dis-tant for-eign shore, Just keep Old Glo-ry

brave-ly wav-ing, For home and coun-try loud-ly

cheer! Go meet your foe-man hand to hand,
Sweep ev'-ry tyrant from the land! Then, when to peaceful scenes returning, Just shout Hur-rah for "Uncle Sammy" dear.

**CHORUS.**

When Uncle Sammy rises in his might, He's always sure he's right,

When he begins to fight, He holds the fate of ev'-ry
other land, In the grasp of his strong right hand, His flag is

proudly floating East and West, His soldiers are the best, for they have

stood the test, He leads the van, and soon he'll take supreme com-

mand, So, Hurrah! for our own "Uncle Sammy!"
Hark! to the sound of the cannon and gun! Cheer! for the fighting has only begun!
Then hark to the sound, And save your last round, Ah!

When Uncle Sammy rises in his might, He's always sure he's right, When he be-
He begins to fight, He holds the fate of every other land, In the grasp of his strong right hand, His flag is proudly floating East and West, His soldiers are the best, for they have stood the test, He leads the van, and soon he'll take supreme command So, hurrah! for our own "Uncle Sammy!"