THE FIGHT IS ON

SONG

LYRICS BY
J.R. SHANNON
MUSIC BY
CARL D. VANDERSLOOT

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"THE FIGHT IS ON"

Lyric by
J.R. SHANNON

Also published as an instrumental march

Music by
CARL D. VANDERSLOOT
U.S.N.

A cross the sea from lands so free we are
We'll sing a song of home sweet home while we're going;
Our hearts are glowing,
For we are knowing that we're going over to

win a fight for Freedom's right from the Teuton,
Mid the shot and shell of a
grow like seeds in his to ry for our na tion,
While were 'o ver ther' we will

tyrant's Hell, Now that the big fight is on. Dem oc ra cy's call ing,
do and dare, Now that the big fight is on. The Yan kees are com ing,

Au toc ra cy's fall ing, We're go ing to march right in to old Ber lin be -
Where bul le ts are hum ming, We're go ing to free a gain Al sace Loraine when

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fore our work is done. Old Glory is heeding poor Belgium’s pleading;

once we take our stand; With spirit un - bend ing For world peace un - end ing.

And ev’ry A - mer-i - can will Do or Die from now till the battle’s won.

A - mer-i - ca’s sons will fight with all their might till birds sing in No Man’s Land.

This

May

Also

Be

Had

for

Your

ALKING

ACHINE

or

PLAYER

PIANO

The fight is on: Our blood we’ll give to the drop! We’ll show our grit as we

do our bit, And the Samsies know no such word as ‘quit’, For no pow’r on earth the

Yankee Spirit can stop, So shout “Hooray” for we’ll win the fray When we go over the