Sung by LIEUTENANT GITZ RICE

"YOU'VE GOT TO GO IN OR GO UNDER"

WORDS BY PERCIVAL KNIGHT

MUSIC BY LIEUTENANT GITZ RICE

First Canadian Contingent

As Sung in "GETTING TOGETHER" a War Play
by J. Hartley Manners, Major Ian Hay and Percival Knight

Yours truly
Gitz Rice

1st Canadians

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DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE . . . . . . . . 30c " " "
MARY LEE . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 30c " " "

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You've Got to Go in or Go Under

Words by PERCIVAL KNIGHT

Music by LIEUT. GITZ RICE
12th Canadian Contingent

There's a call sounding now you hear it every where
Every day some thousand soldiers sail across the sea
to every town and square it comes from 'over there'
The fight for you and me to save "Democracy"

U. S. A. is in the fight and you know what that men who can't go over can do something never

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means That ev'ry lad is joining from the north to New Orleans.
If you can't wear a uniform there's one thing left to do.
Don't German are a danger they are lurking at your door.
So ever quit just "Do your bit" you know it's up to you.
Wake up! Now America we've got to win this war.
You've

REFRAIN
Marcia

got to go in or go under. You've
got to be going all day

We know you're not in khaki or in blue
But

you're as big a man and you've a job to do
In

Flanders they're calling for Sol

116500-4
diens They're calling for you and for me

If you can't come along Back us up good and strong
If you can't cross the pond Buy a Liberty Bond And we'll

drive them back to Germany.
WRITTEN AT THE BATTLE OF NEUVE CHAPPELLE, MARCH, 1915

Mary Lee
(Merrily I'll Come To You)

Words by
HAROLD ROBE

Music by
LIEUT. GITY RICE
1st Canadian Contingent

Marcia moderato

Ov-er in the trench-es, _ on their wood-en
They nev-er sung those curs-es, we know as ex-tra

bench-es, The boys all gather'd round to have a sing; A
vers-es, But kept this chor-us go-ing day and night; They

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Dear old Pal of Mine

Words by
HAROLD ROBB

Music by
LIEUT. GITZ RICE
First Canadian Contingent

Andante con espressione

All my life is empty,
Dearer I'm so lonely,

Since I went away,
How I miss your smile,

Skies don't seem to be so clear,
And your tender loving way,

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