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The Fight Is On : Song

Carl D Vandersloot
Composer

J. R Shannon
Lyricist

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THE FIGHT IS ON

SONG

LYRICS BY
J. R. SHANNON

MUSIC BY
CARL D. VANDERSLOOT



Vp. 001329
1918
Fig

VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO. WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

"THE FIGHT IS ON"

Lyric by
J. R. SHANNON

SONG
Also published as an instrumental march

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

Marcia
ff *mf*

A - cross the sea - from lands so free we are
We'll sing a song of home sweet home while we're

go - ing; — Our hearts are glow - ing, — For we are know - ing that we're go - ing o - ver to
go - ing, — For we'll be know - ing, — That as we're go - ing we'll be showing deeds that will

win a fight for Free - dom's right from the Teu - ton, — Mid the shot and shell of a
grow like seeds in his - to - ry for our na - tion, — While we're "o - ver there" we will

ty - rant'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 - lets are hum - ming, — We're go - ing to free a - gain Al - sace Loraine when

p *p cresc.*

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This
Composi
May
Also
Be
Had
for
Your
TALKIN
MACHIN
or
PLAYE
PIANC

fore our work is done. Old Glo-ry is heed - ing — poor Bel - gi - um's plead - ing; —
 once we take our stand; With spir - it un - bend - ing — For world peace un - end - ing. —

— And ev 'ry A - mer - i - can will Do or Die from now 'till the bat - tle's won.
 — A - mer - i - ca's sons will fight with all their might 'till birds sing in No Man's Land.

CHORUS 8

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

do our bit, And the Sam - mies know no such word as "quit", For no pow'r — on earth — the

Yan - kee Spirit can stop, — So shout "Hoo - ray" for we'll win the fray When we go o - ver the

top. — top. The

Fine *ff*

D. S.

