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The Call of a Nation : A Patriotic March Ballad

Edward I Boyle
Composer

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★
THE CALL OF A NATION

A Patriotic March Ballad
★



Words and Music

by

EDWARD I. BOYLE

— PUBLISHED BY —
EDWARD I. BOYLE
23 BOWDOIN STREET
WORCESTER, MASS.

Vp. 013617
1918
CALL

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Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine

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The Call of a Nation

A PATRIOTIC MARCH BALLAD

Words and Music by
EDWARD I. BOYLE

Marcatissimo

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VAMP.

Down the street a group of new re-cruits came march-ing, they had
In the days of six - ty one our coun - try called us, and with

pledged them-selves to Un - cle Sam that day, ev - 'ry one in town turned out to
bouy - ant hearts we hast-end to o - bey, down this lit - tle street we marched to -

cheer them, They cried boys don't for-get the U. S. A; A vet - 'ran of the Civ - il war stood
geth - er, The most of us have long since pass'd a - way, But thank God I am spard to see you

wait - ing and they halt-ed ere they pass'd his hum - ble door Then the old man raised his head and with
leav - ing to wave the ban - ner Lin - coln loved to see, When the Yan - kee em - blem flies then the

tremb-ling voice he said as he proud-ly wav'd on high the flag he bore,
Yan-kee heart re-plies for A-mer-i-ca for love and lib-er-ty, 'Tis the

CHORUS

voice of your Na-tion that calls you, and I'm glad to see you read-y to o-bey What

mat-ter if death be-falls you, Who would not die to serve the Flag to-day, When Old

Un-cle Samcries Boys your Coun-try needs you, that's the time for you to show that you are there 'Tis an

hon-or lads to die, for the Flag that waves on high, O'er the proud-est and grand-est of all Na-tions.