

Be Loyal Americans There's Traitors In Yankee Land

PETRENELLA I. GUNTERMAN

Allegretto non troppo

mf

5
Un - cle Sam is the grand old man, Who cares for you and
Un - cle Sam my's heart is sad, For those he helps and
Down with these trai - tors of Un - cle Sam Send them back a - cross the

8
me - trust ed - so, He Now gives they a home in Yank - ee land, To
sea, Wolves de - your - ing an Bol - she - vi - kis - ee m mad, lamb, The

11
those men from o'er the sea, It's Un - cle Sam - my, who
lamb of you thought would grow, They're Un - cle Sam - my, who
of true lib - er - ty, They're foes of ev' - ry true

14

wel - comes all that is loy - al, good and true, ———— bread, The
tempt born for you Who — can Low - est scum dai - ly, the earth, They
Heap - ing

17

ne - ver let that dear — flag fall, The old Red, White, and Blue. ———
slan - der all A - mer - i - cans true, And flaunt their dear land of our Red. ———
in - sults on Un - cle Sam, And this dear land of our birth. ———

21 CHORUS. *With determination*

There's trai - tors ——— in old Yank - ee land, We hear their loath - some call, ——— But

21

p-f

26

we A - mer - i - cans will stand, For Loy - al - ty, one and all. ——— There's all. ———

26

1. 2.