

# Our Brave Old Yankee Soldiers

Words by  
JOHN R. PACARD

Music by  
LEO FRIEDMAN

March tempo

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'March tempo' and 'f' (forte). The introduction consists of two staves of piano accompaniment. The vocal melody begins at measure 9. The lyrics are as follows:

Our brave old yan - kee sol - diers, they are march - ing on to in war, To main -  
So on - ward brave old sol - diers, on - ward to the field in France, To —

tain old Glo - ry's hon - or as their fath - ers did be - fore, So gai - ly  
check — the ad - vanc - ing Huns, that burns and mur - ders on, Then by the

and man - ful - ly as they did a hun - dred years a - go, And  
grace of heav - en as we pray God will smash him in a fair fight, Till

The piano accompaniment continues throughout the song, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (9, 14, 18) at the beginning of the vocal line.

22 ev - er will they for all main - tain their hon - or o'er the foe.  
noth - ing left for him but make a real - ly has - ty flight.

## 26 CHORUS

26 Here's a bum - per to our brave old Yan - kee sol - diers, Who are all a - way,

31 bat - t'ring at the front, Main - tain - ing Old Glo - ry's hon - or at

36 sea and on the land, Driv - ing all the fir - ey Huns down a - mong the damned.

He thought that he would up everything by murder and divine right,  
We soon will show him he's a loon nor neither in the fight,  
And God's Grace is not in him nor divine right is his to bite,  
But that a big murderous looney is that top knot of his old kite.

So ever onward soldiers on the battle in old France,  
May your rifles and your cannon ever keep him on the dance,  
And your aeroplanes forever drive him on a homewood trot,  
And the God of the Earth forever shove him where its hot.