

SM 3513

# It's Time For Every Boy To Be A Soldier

Lyric by  
ALFRED BRYAN

SONG

Music by  
HARRY TIERNEY

Tempo di Marcia

PIANO

VOICE

Most ev'-ry fel-low has a sweet-heart  
Boys of A-mer-i-ca get rea-dy

*Vamp*

Some lit-tle girl with eyes of blue  
Your moth-er-land is call-ing you

My dad-dy al-so had a  
Boys of A-mer-i-ca be

sweet-heart And he fought to win her too  
stea-dy For the Old Red White and Blue

There'll come a day when  
When Yan-kee Doo-dle

we must pay the price of love and du-ty  
comes to town up on his lit-tle pon-y

Be there staunch and true  
Be there staunch and true

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CHORUS

It's time for ev'-ry boy to be a sol - dier — To put his strength and cour-age to the

*p* *p-f*

test — It's time to place a mus-ket on his shoul - der — And wrap the Stars and

Stripes a-round his breast — It's time to shout those no-ble words of Lin - coln — And

stand up for the land that gave you birth — "That the na-tion of the peo-ple by the peo-ple for the

1. peo-ple Shall not per-ish from the earth" 2. It's earth" *D.S.*

*f* *D.S.*