

Over There

Johnny get your gun, get your gun, get your gun
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run
Hear them calling you and me
Every son of liberty

Over There, Over There
Send the word, send the word,
Over There
That the Yanks are coming,
The Yanks are coming,
The drums rum tumming everywhere
So prepare, Say a Prayer
Send the word, send the word to beware
We'll be over, we're coming over.
And we won't be back till it's over
Over there!

Over There, Over There
Send the word, send the word,
Over There
That the Yanks are coming,
The Yanks are coming,
The drums rum tumming everywhere
So prepare, Say a Prayer
Send the word, send the word to beware
We'll be over, we're coming over.
And we wont be back till it's over
O Over there!

Composer: George M. Cohan