

1918

Good Luck, God Bless Our U. S. Soldier Boys

James F. Langan
Composer

Louise Hollenbeck
Lyricist

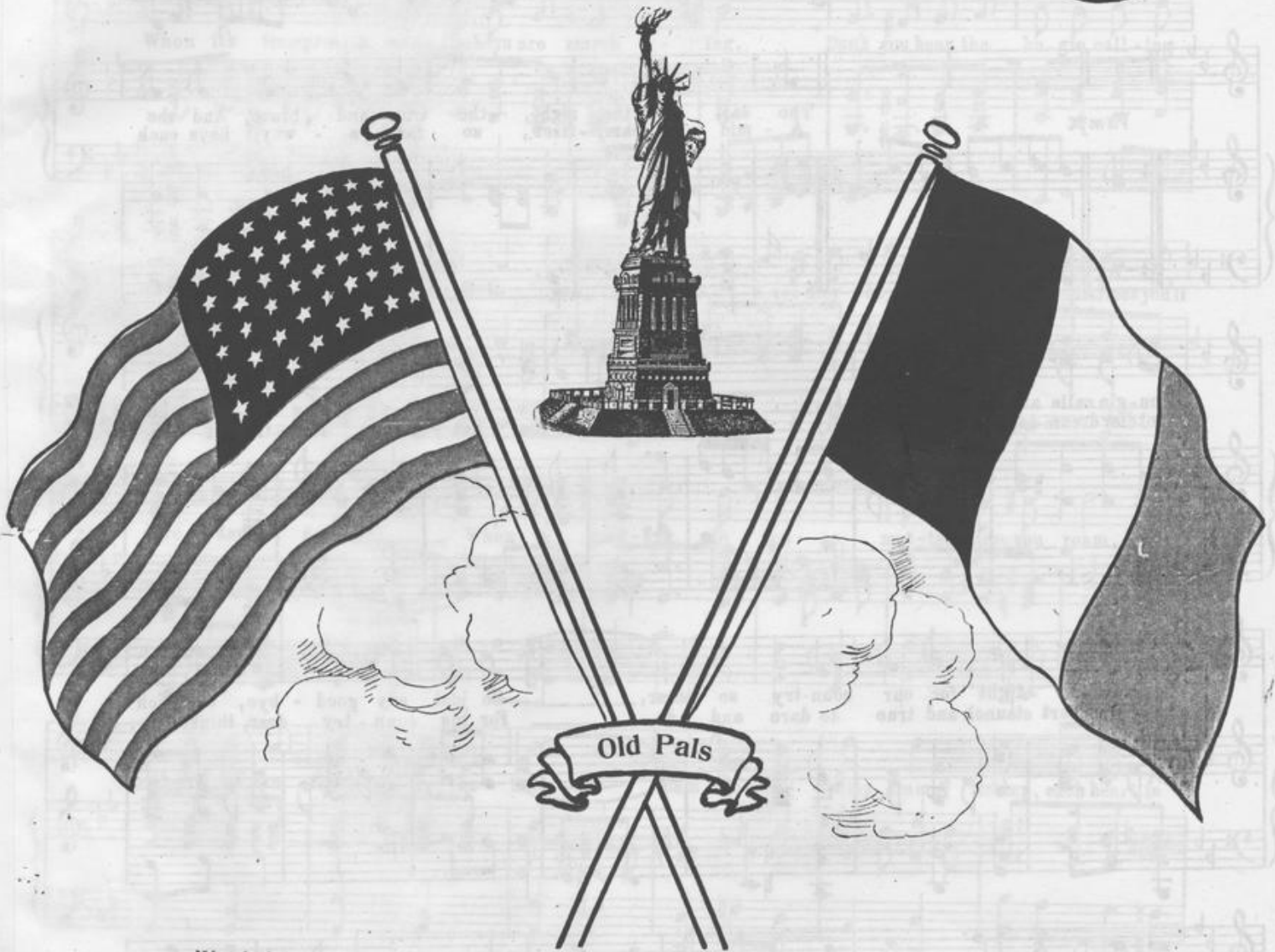
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GOOD LUCK, GOD BLESS OUR U. S. SOLDIER BOYS



Words by
LOUISE HOLLENBECK

Music by
JAMES F. LANGAN

ORIGINAL ON
DISPLAY
"STATUE"
"P"

Published by
James F. Langan & Co.
Town Ave.

Scranton, Pa.

Writer of

"IT DON'T SEEM LIKE CHRISTMAS IN OUR HOUSE"
"HER YANKEE SOLDIER BOY" "HISTORY MARCH"

Price 50 cents

Vp. 014057
1917
Good

SALE AT
STORE

25

Good Luck, God Bless Our U. S. Soldier Boys.

Words by
LOUISE HOLLENBECK.

Music by
JAMES F. LANGAN.

Writer Of { It Don't Seem Like Christmas At Our House.
Her Yankee Soldier Boy etc.

Not too fast.

Piano.

Vamp.

The call for the right, the true and brave, And the
A - mid the camp - fires, so far a - way, Lays each

bu - gle calls are sound - ing near, To fol - low the flag wher - ev - er she
soldier dream - ing of the fray, Af - ter the bat - tles rat - tle and the

waves, And to fight for our coun - try so dear, So just say good - bye, to each
din, Each heart staunch and true to dare and do, For his coun - try dear, thinks the

U. S. sol - dier boy, — No mat - ter what's his creed or fame, — For he's gone to
world and all of him, — Give three cheers when the boys come home, — For he's ans - wered

do like our granddads did for you, And come back with vic-tory on his name.
 du - ty's call for each one and all, When he comes back from on land or foam.

Chorus.

When it's tramptramp, tramp, the boys are march - ing, Don't you hear the bu-gle call - ing

you, So good luck, to you, our U. S. sol-dier boys, For the stars and stripes you'll

dare and do; When a good-bye, to you no mat-ter where you roam,

Wheth-er you are fight-ing on the land or foam, When it's tramp, tramp, tramp, each heart is

filled with joy, Good luck, God bless our U. S. sol-dier boys. When it's boys.