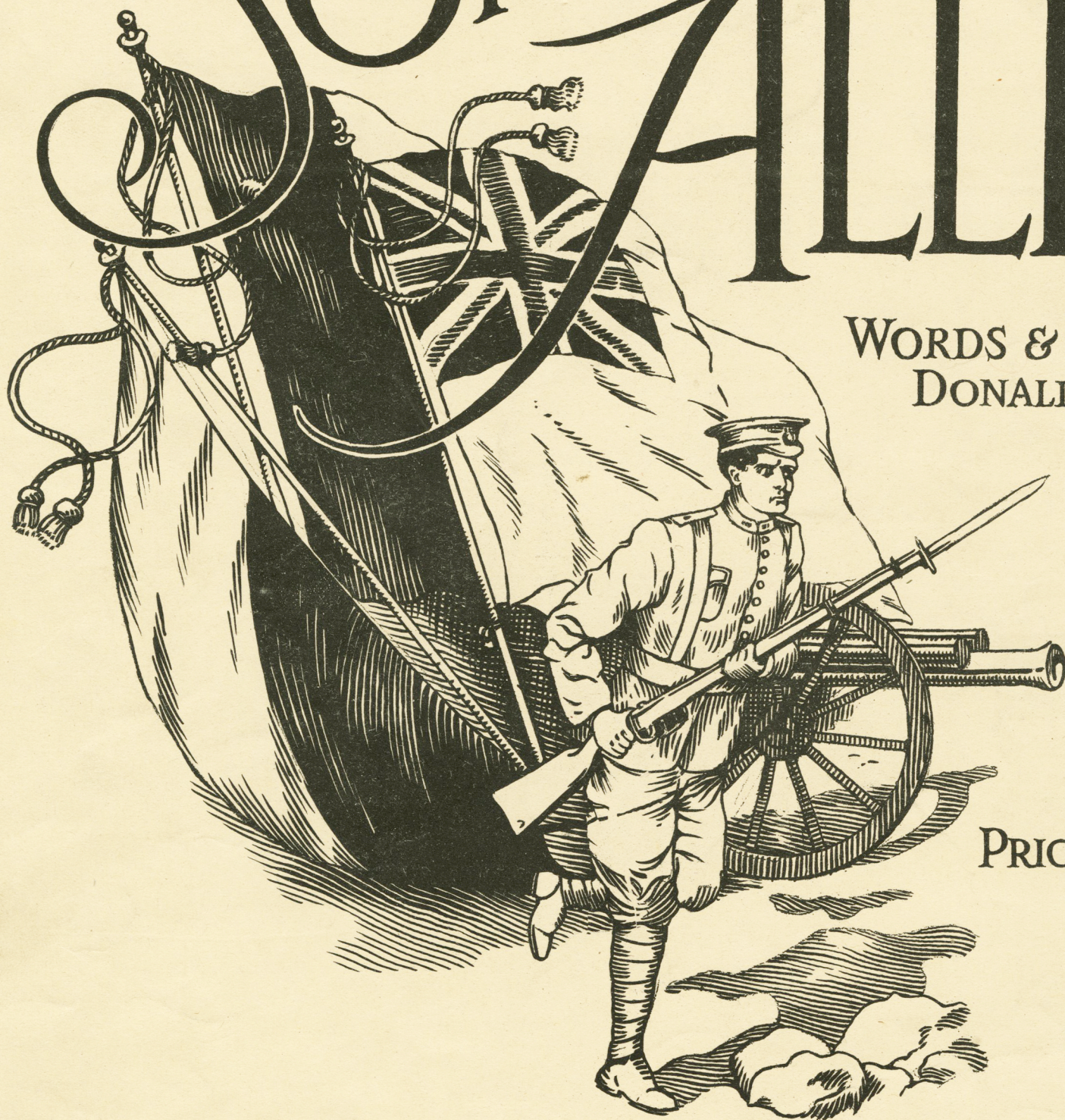


1000

*To all Good Scouts*

# THE SONG OF THE ALLIES

WORDS & MUSIC BY  
DONALD HEINS



PRICE 50 CENTS

PUBLISHED BY JAMES P. WALSH  
19 WELLINGTON ST. E. TORONTO, CANADA

McKECHNIE MUSIC CO.  
Mortimer & Piano Co., 175 Sparks St.  
OTTAWA



### ADDITIONAL VERSES.

#### RELIEF

Now of our gallant comrades who have fallen in the fray  
There are many, now departed, who were with us yesterday.  
As we cannot let their children starve, we cannot hear them cry,  
We must do the very best we can, their little tears to dry.

*Chorus:* For we're allied, etc.

#### RUSSIA

I sing a song of Russia, slowly creeping to Berlin,  
Where they'll wake up some fine morning and they'll see them rushing in.  
For although we can't pronounce their names, nor understand their ways,  
We can all appreciate their work, and wish them "Happy Days."

*Chorus:* For we're allied, etc.

#### NAVY

Now of our gallant Navy, I've another word to say—  
If it were not for our sailors, where would Britain be to-day?  
Just at present, like the rest of us, they're saving on the coal,  
Simply hoping they can starve the German badger from his hole.

*Chorus:* For we're allied, etc.



# SONG OF THE ALLIES

Words and Music by  
DONALD HEINS

**Moderato.**

1. I sing a song of Bri-tain, I can tell of how her might, Is the  
2. I sing a song of Bel-gium, of the shock she had to bear, 'Tis a  
3. I sing a song of Can-a-da, where na-tions are all mixed, Sure-ly

en - vy of all na - tions when it comes down to a fight. 'Tis the  
sto - ry that the na - tions now are sing - ing ev - 'ry - where. It's as  
with our fel - lows on the job the Ger - mans will be fixed. There's the



*Broadly*

read - i - ness of all her sons to get in - to the game, At a  
 though a might - y ti - ger set a trap to catch a flea, How I  
 Scotch-man and the Ir - ish - man, the French-man and Can - uck, You can

*ten.*

sin - gle mo - ment's no - tice, to de - fend her splen - did fame.  
 won - der if she had - n't stood, where Bri - tain now would be. *(3rd verse the word)*  
 bet, when - ev - er they ap - pear, its "ev - 'ry bod - y duck." *Duck, to be short.* *L.H.*

**CHORUS**

For we're al - lied one to an - oth - er, — And each man fights for his

broth - er. — No — mat - ter if you're Bri - tish, if you're Bel - gian, or you're French,



Each man stands be-side the oth - er in the trench. For we're al -

The first system of musical notation for the song. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Each man stands be-side the oth - er in the trench. For we're al -".

lied one to an-oth-er, — And each man fights for his

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "lied one to an-oth-er, — And each man fights for his". The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the bass line.

*Broadly*  
own, We can stand for a re-verse, We can stand the for-eign curse, But we

The third system of musical notation. The tempo/mood marking "Broadly" is written above the vocal line. The lyrics are: "own, We can stand for a re-verse, We can stand the for-eign curse, But we". The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the bass line.

can't stand a - round at home. — For we're al - home. —

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the page. It includes a first ending bracket labeled "1" and a second ending bracket labeled "2". The lyrics are: "can't stand a - round at home. — For we're al - home. —". The piano accompaniment features a long, sustained chord in the bass line during the first ending.