

# SOLDIERS' SONGS



*by*  
JAMES DALRYMPLE

*Arranged by*  
WAL BROMBY

THE BRITISHMAN'S TOAST

HI! HITLER

THE AMERICANS ARE COMIN'

BRITONS STAND YE FIRM AND TRUE

THE BRAVE AND WONDERFUL UNION MEN

WE WILL BOMB THE NAZIE HUNS OVER-THERE

*Published by*  
JAMES DALRYMPLE





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# The Britishman's Toast

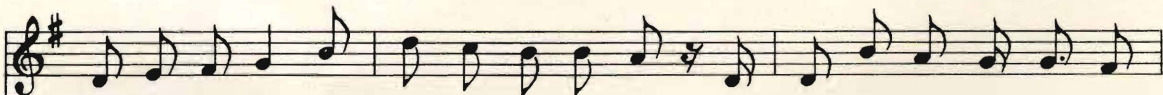
Words by  
JAMES DALRYMPLE

Music by  
WAL. BROMBY

Moderato



1. The Huns they are out the world for to con - quer, And
2. The Moth - er - land calls, her cubs quick - ly gath - er Like
3. The Un - ion Jack waves our em - blem of free - dom, And
4. The Na - zis we'll down and their reign of ter - ror, The



Mus - si sneak'd in to help out the monster, with Brit - ain the Al - lies are  
ea - gles they fly the Na - zis to scat - ter, let's fight them with courage and  
long may it brave the breeze o'er our kingdom, may God give us 'courage and  
Fascists will falter in their scheming er - ror, A - way with the Japs with their





fight-ing for Free-dom, For God's peaceful rul-ing for each lit - tle king - dom.  
 ne - ver sur - render, For on Britain's shores we'll guard and de-fend her  
 grant us his strength, to fight for our country till the last cent is spent  
 lust and their thievin' De - moc - ra - cy liv - eth, good rul - ing for free - men.

## CHORUS

Marcia

Here's to our he - roes that fly in the sky, And

here's to our Na - vy on which we re - ly, Here's to our sol - diers of the

Un - ion we boast, May their names ne - ver die, That's the Brit-ish-man's toast.

D.C.

D.C.

# Hi! Hitler

JAMES DALRYMPLE

Music by  
WAL. BROMBY

Moderato



1. Old Hit - ler and his Na - zi crowds are gamb - ling with the  
2. Old Mus - sie with the big jowl face has led his horde a  
3. That ras - cal called the tus - ky Jap, For him we do not



dev - ils shrouds, For we will blast them to the clouds, when we  
dev - il race, But we will stop them in their pace when we  
care a rap, For we will prove that he's a sap when we





bomb them ear - ly in the morn - ing.  
 bomb them ear - ly in the morn - ing.  
 bomb him ear - ly in the morn - ing.

## CHORUS

Hi! old Hit - ler are you shiv - er - ing yet, Or  
 Hi! old Mus - sie are you shiv - er - ing yet, Or  
 Hi! old Jap - py are you quiv - er - ing yet, Or,

are your boots a - ratt - lin' yet? If they're not ratt - lin'  
 are your jowls a - quiv - 'ring yet? If they're not quiv - 'ring  
 are your tusks a - ratt - ling yet? If they're not ratt - l'n'

you can bet, we will bomb you a - gain — in the morn - ing  
 you can bet, we will bomb you a - gain — in the morn - ing  
 you can bet, we will bomb you a - gain — in the morn - ing

# The Americans are Comin'

JAMES DALRYMPLE

Scottish Air



The A - meri - cans are com - in', O - ho, o - ho, The A -

The first system of the song, featuring a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The piano part is marked *mf*. The lyrics are: "The A - meri - cans are com - in', O - ho, o - ho, The A -".

meri - cans are com - in' to fight the foe, with tanks they will scat - ter and  
with bombs and their guns they will

The second system of the song, continuing the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "meri - cans are com - in' to fight the foe, with tanks they will scat - ter and with bombs and their guns they will".

lay them low, the A - meri - cans are com - in', O - ho, o - ho

The third system of the song, concluding the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lay them low, the A - meri - cans are com - in', O - ho, o - ho". The piano part includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking and ends with a *Fine* instruction.



They are com - in' by boat aye! they're com - in' by plane, They are  
From the cold north - ern land to the warm sun - ny south, From the  
The Can - na - di - an wo - men are now on pa - rade, The

read - y to fight the bold Na - zi a - gain, And do - ing their bit on the  
rich - est green vale to the land of the drouth, They're comin' from cit - ies and  
U. S. A. wo - men are com - in' with aid, They're comin' to help for they've

treach - er - ous main, Those brave and loy - al A - mer - i - can men.  
deep mine mouth, Those brave and loy - al A - mer - i - can men.  
learn'd man - ny trades, Those brave and loy - al A - mer - i - can maids.

After 3rd verse D.S. al Fine

# The Americans are Comin'

JAMES DALRYMPLE

Scottish Air



The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "The A - meri - cans are com - in', O - ho, o - ho, The A -". The piano accompaniment is marked *mf* and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

The second system of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "meri - cans are com - in' to fight the 'foe, with tanks they will scat - ter and with bombs and their guns they will". The piano accompaniment is marked *mf* and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

The third system of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lay them low, the A - meri - cans are com - in', O - ho, o - ho". The piano accompaniment is marked *rit.* and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The system ends with the word "Fine".



They are com - in' by boat aye! they're com - in' by plane, They are  
From the cold north - ern land to the warm sun - ny south, From the  
The Can - na - di - an wo - men are now on pa - rate, The

read - y to fight the bold Na - zi a - gain, And do - ing their bit on the  
rich - est green vale to the land of the drouth, They're comin' from cit - ies and  
U. S. A. wo - men are com - in' with aid, They're comin' to help for they've

treach - er - ous main, Those brave and loy - al A - mer - i - can men.  
deep mine mouth, Those brave and loy - al A - mer - i - can men.  
learn'd man - ny trades, Those brave and loy - al A - mer - i - can maids.

rit.

After 3rd verse D.S. al Fine

# Britons Stand Ye Firm and True

JAMES DALRYMPLE

Ancient Scottish Air

Slowly



1. Brit - ons stand ye firm and true, Men with cour - age to en - dure; 'Tis

The first line of the song is in G major and common time. The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a soprano clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The first measure of the piano part is marked with a piano (p) dynamic. The lyrics are: "1. Brit - ons stand ye firm and true, Men with cour - age to en - dure; 'Tis".

yours the Na - zi Hun to cure, of his treach - er - y.

The second line of the song continues the melody. The vocal part and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "yours the Na - zi Hun to cure, of his treach - er - y."

Now's the day and now's the hour, See the front of bat - tle lour,

The third line of the song concludes the phrase. The vocal part and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "Now's the day and now's the hour, See the front of bat - tle lour,". The piano part for this line is marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic.



See ap-proach proud Hit-ler's pow'r, Chains and slav-er-y.

D.S.

### BRITONS STAND YE FIRM AND TRUE

By Jas. S. Dalrymple, R.R. 1, Cromarty, Ontario, Can.

2. Oh, the knave the church disgrace,  
Sear and mar the whole earth's face;  
For they're the curse of the human race,  
With their knavery.
  
- You who cannot wield the sword,  
You who have some money stored  
Help your country with your hoard,  
Pay for your liberty!
  
3. Think of Britain's blasted homes,  
Think of them who through streets must roam,  
And think of children in the foam,  
Of the angry sea.
  
- Shoot the proud usurpers down,  
Blast them in their own home town,  
Shell for shell and bomb for bomb,  
So we shall be free.
  
4. Who would be a columnist knave,  
Who would be a Nazi slave,  
Who would fill a coward grave,  
Let him turn and flee.
  
- Who will Britain's enemy smite,  
Who fer King and country fight,  
Who will blast the Hun at night,  
Onward do or dee.

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# The Brave and Wonderful Union Men

JAMES DALRYMPLE

Ancient Scottish Air

Lively

All hon - our to the  
From Can - ada's grain and

Bri - tish man, He has made a grand and no - ble stand; with the  
min - 'ral stores, She is help - ing with the goods ga - lore; the

help - ing Al - lied U - nion Band, He's still the mas - ter of his land.  
white and taw - ny Ca - na - di - an, Are join - ing up with the U - nion band.

## CHORUS

They are march - ing here, they are fight - ing there, they are

*mp*



fly - ing high up in the air, they are sail - ing far o'er the

treach'rous main, those brave and won - der - ful U - nion men.

D.C.

D.C.

From the Southern Isle of the Kangaroo  
The Aussies are flocking to the colors too,  
With ships and men they will give a hand,  
They are joining up with the Union Band.

The Aussies' neighbor to the East  
Is out to conquer the horrible Beast.  
The White and Black of New Zealand  
Are joining up with the Union Band.

From Africa's far and southern domain  
Her sons are answering the call again.  
They are leaving their homes on the distant Rand  
And joining up with the Union Band.

From India's plains of burning heat  
Her dusky warriors are hard to beat;  
They are rallying to help the Motherland,  
They are joining up with the Union Band.

The Norwegian on his deep fiord  
Is overrun by the Nazi horde.  
They made a grand and noble stand,  
And now are joining the Union Band.

There's the Dutchman from the Zuyder Zee,  
Before the Nazis they had to flee.  
And those born in the Netherland  
Are joining up with the Union Band.

The French, they fought for days and days,  
But yielded to the Nazi ways.  
They hope to free their Motherland,  
The free have joined the Union Band.

The Slave in his dear loved domain  
Has seen his sisters and brothers slain.  
Hoping to free their Fatherland  
They are joining up with the Union Band.

There's the Greek of old courageous fame,  
He fought and bled to uphold his name.  
He made a grand and wonderful stand,  
And now he is joining the Union Band.

And there's our neighbor, Uncle Sam,  
With planes and ships he gives a hand.  
His volunteers, all o'er the land,  
Are joining up with the Union Band.



# We will bomb the Nazi Huns overthere

JAMES DALRYMPLE

Music by WAL. BROMBY

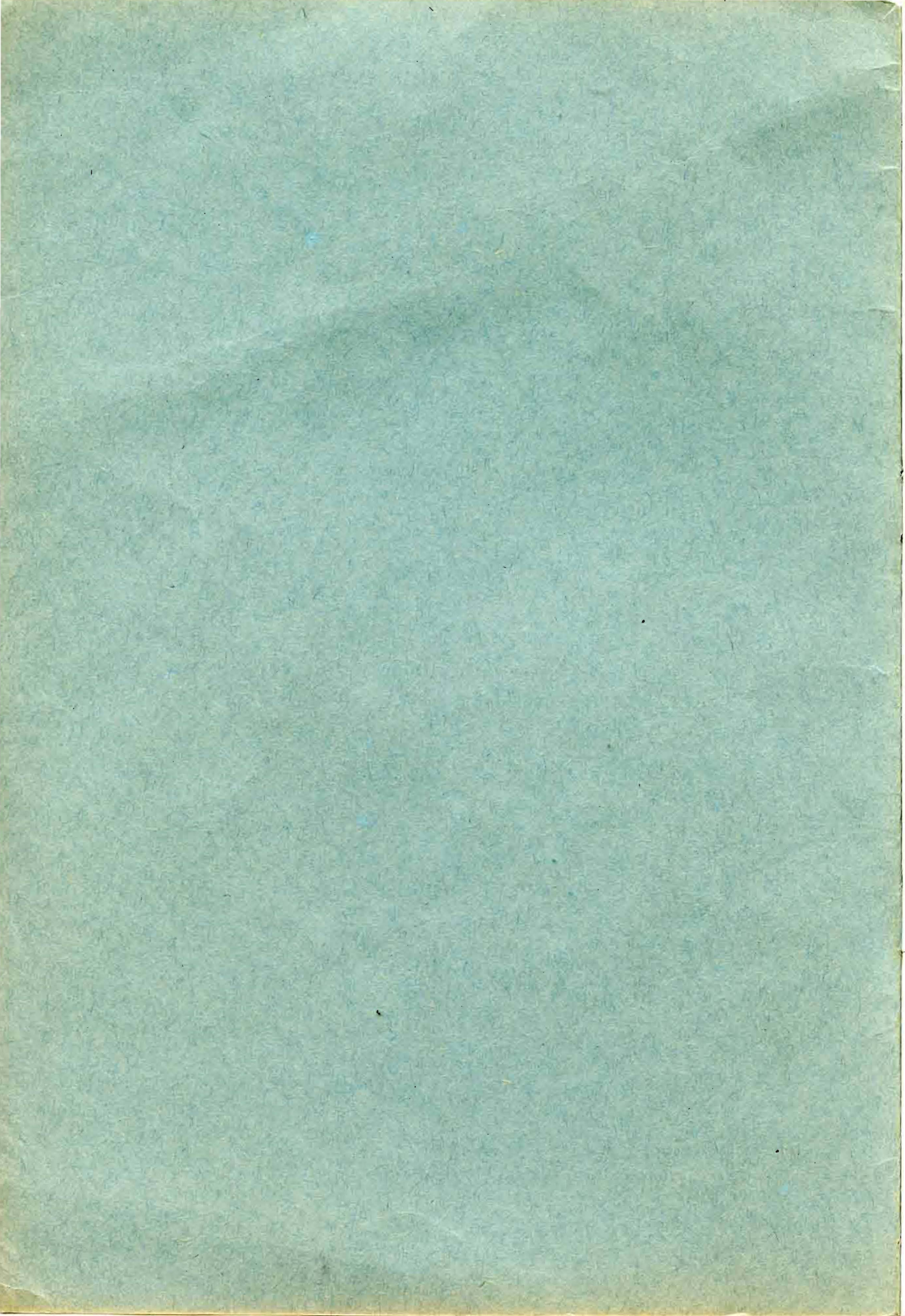
We will bomb the Na - zi Huns o - ver  
 We will bomb old Mus - sie - puss o - ver  
 We will bomb the tusky Jap o - ver  
 We shall win a vic - tor - y o - ver

there (o - ver - there) We will get them on the run o - ver -  
 there (o - ver - there) And he's going to rage and cuss o - ver -  
 there (o - ver - there) He will get an aw - ful rap o - ver -  
 there (o - ver - there) We shall make the peo - ple free o - ver -

there (o - ver - there) We will strafe the Na - zi Huns, And we'll  
 there (o - ver - there) In his head a nut is loose, And he'll  
 there (o - ver - there) We will stop that thiev - in' chap, For we  
 there, (o - ver - there) We shall ne - ver stop or pause. In our

si - lence all their guns, When we bomb the Na - zi Huns o - ver there D.C.  
 find that he's the goose, When we bomb old Mus - sie - puss o - ver there  
 know that he's a sap, When we bomb the tus - ky Jap o - ver there  
 fight for Free - dom's cause, Till we've bombed the Na - zis out o - ver there







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