

TO THOSE THAT TURNED THE TRICK

WHEN YOU HEAR PERSHING'S BAND PLAY HIP, HIP, HOO-RAY!

by
RICHARD W. NICOL



A short History of what
the American Army and
Navy have done in 18
Months

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and Orchestra, 25¢ Each

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Marcia

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a piano introduction and five systems of vocal melody with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

f We took the stars and stripes some shot and shell And we made the Ger - man's
 We've sent mill - ions of our men o - ver to France And we had mill - ions more Just

p hus - tle like H - We kept them run - ning straight towards the Rhine With
 wait - ing a chance To help their com - rades on land and on sea Make the

Tur - key and Austria They soon fell in line We used our guns with
 whole world ring with Al - lied vic - to - ry Their subs have failed their

all our might Un - til the Kais - er yelled Gott how those Yanks can fight.....
 arm - ies too So cheer up moth - er dear, I'll soon be home with you.

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CHORUS

We're all the way from Dix - ie, Dear old New York and from

Maine, And ev - 'ry Yan - kee sold - ier, You can gam - ble was

in the game. Won't it be grand in line we will stand, And

watch them com - ing down Broad - way. When you hear Persh - ing's band play,

Hip, Hip, Hip, Hip, Hoo - Ray. We're Ray.

To those that turned the trick
When You Hear Pershing's Band Play
HIP, HIP, HOO-RAY

1.

We took the Stars and Stripes
Some shot and shell, And we made the
Germans hustle like h---
We kept them running straight toward the Rhine
With Turkey and Austria they soon fell in line.
We used our guns with all our might
Until the Kaiser yelled
Gott how those Yanks can fight.

CHORUS

We're all the way from Dixie
Dear old New York and Maine
And every Yankee soldier
You can gamble, was in the game
Won't it be grand, in line we will stand
And watch them coming down Broadway
When you hear Pershing's band play,
Hip, Hip, Hip, Hip, Hoo-Ray.

2.

We sent millions of men over to France
And we had millions more just waiting a chance
To help their comrades on land and on sea
Make the whole world ring with Allied victory
Their subs have failed their armies too
So cheer up mother dear I'll soon be home with you.

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