

## **Over there [lyrics]**

### **Verse**

Johnnie 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,  
Ev'ry son of liberty.  
Hurry right away, no delay, go today,  
Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad,  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine,  
To be proud her boy's in line.

### **Chorus**

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 ev'rywhere  
So prepare say a pray'r  
Send the word, send the word to beware  
We'll be over, we're coming over,  
And we won't come back till it's over over there!

### **Verse**

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,  
Johnnie show the Hun you're a son of a gun,  
Hoist the flag and let her fly,  
Yankee Doodle do or die.  
Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit,  
Yankees to the ranks from the towns and the tanks,  
Make your mother proud of you  
And the old Red White and Blue.