We Take Our Hats Off To You,
Mr. Wilson!

Words and Music by
BLANCHE MERRILL

Tempo di Marcia,

You're one of Uncle
Your Uncle Sam is

Sammy's boys, You have no use for any noise, You've won every Yankee might-y proud, He's proud he picked you from the crowd, He's proud that you have

heart from coast to coast;
shown the world your worth;

Greater than a
You've sought peace with

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gladiator, You're the world's big mediator, Of
every nation, Steered us through all tribulation, And

you this whole United States can boast. We'd
made our land the greatest land on earth. You've

trust you in any kind of fuss, We're
set up a standard for the world, The

glad you belong to us. flag of peace you've unburied.
You're the man of the hour, You've stood like a tower, And know what to do for the red, white and blue. You're the
right kind of man in the right kind of place,
Like

Washington and Lincoln you've set a pace; They know at

home and abroad, Your pen is greater than the sword, We take our

a tempo

hats off to you. We take our you.