Marcia

Comrades and brothers, our loved ones and others
We have a new love, a red, white and blue-love

left us to join in the fight. Millions of others, their sweet-hearts and all of our boys over there.

Mother's, are proud that they fight for the right. In every home they will all do their share.

home in our nation. This is the prayer every night. Oh,
CHORUS

Tom, Dick and Harry and Jack, hurry back, hurry back. Be quick, do the trick, get it over, then don't even stop to pack. The tears we've shed make an ocean, home without you seems just like an empty shack; so Tom, Dick and Harry and Jack, hurry back, hurry back, hurry back! Oh, back.