VETERANS DAY MEDLEY - PART 1
(Includes: Over There, Yankee Doodle Dandy, & You're A Grand Old Flag)

Arr. by Bill Holcombe

Over There, The Yanks Are Coming

there that the yanks are coming the yanks are coming the drums rum tum-ming every where so pre-

pare say a prayr send the word send the word to be ware
we'll be over we're coming over and we won't be back till it's

o-ver, o-ver there.

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy a Yankee do or die

A real live nephew of my uncle Sam
Veterans Day Medley - Part 1 - Piano/Vocal Score

59

born on the fourth of July

65

I've got a Yankee doodle sweetheart she's my Yankee doodle

72

joy

Yankee doodle came to London just to ride the Ponies

79

I am that Yankee doodle boy
You're A Grand Old Flag

It's a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag and forever in peace may you wave. You're the emblem of the land I love. The home of the free and the brave. Every heart beats true 'neath the
red, white and blue, where there's never a boast or brag, but should

auld acquaintance be forgot. Keep your eye on the grand old,

Optional - Cohan Version

eye on that grand old, eye on that grand

old flag.
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way. He had a boogie style that no one else could play. He was the top man of his craft, but then his number came up, and he was gone with the draft. He's in the Army now a blowin'... 

1. re-veile, he's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.  
2. boogie woogie bugle boy of company B. A
toot! A toot! A toot did-dle ah-da toot. He blows it eight to the bar.

In boogie rhythm he can't blow a note unless a

Bass and Guitar is play-in' with 'im.

He makes the comp'-ny jump when he plays reveille, he's the

boogie woo-gie bugle boy of compa-ny B.
boogie woo-gie bugle boy of compa-ny B. (Optional Vocal Ad-lib)

In 4

I'll Be Seeing You

I'll be see-ing you in
all the old familiar places that this heart of mine embraces all day thru.

In that small cafe' the park across the way the children's carousel the

chestnut tree the wishing well I'll be seeing you in every lovely summers day in

Ev'ry thing that's light and gay I'll always think of you that way I'll find you in the morning sun and
when the night is new, I'll be looking at the moon but I'll be seeing you

Suddenly Faster \( \text{\text{\( \frac{d}{2} \) = 110}} \)

fought in nineteen seventeen rum-ta-ta-tum-tum-tum and drove the tyrant from the scene

rum ta tum tum tum we hope there'll be no other war but if we are forced into one, the
flag that we'll be fighting for is the red and white and blue one. We do not favor war alarms rum-ta-tum-tum-

In 4

\( \text{a tempo} \)

\( \text{\(\text{d}=180 \quad \text{\(\text{d}=90\)}\)} \)

tum, but if we hear them call to arms, rum-ta-tum-tum rum-ta-tum-tum rum-ta-tum-tum-tum. Let the

drums roll out, Let the Trumpets call, While the people shout, Strike up the Band,

Hear the Cymbals ring, Calling one and all, To the Martial swing, Strike up the
Band. There is work to be done, to be done. There is war to be won, to be won. Come you son of a son of a
gun, take your stand. With our flag unfurled. For a brave new world.

Hey leader Strike up,

The Ba...
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy – Complete Lyrics

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
He had a boogie style that no one else could play
He was the top man at his craft, but then his number came up
And he was gone with the draft, he's in the army now, Blowin' reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

They made him blow a bugle, for his Uncle Sam
It really brought him down, because he couldn't jam
The Captain seemed to understand, because the next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band
And now the company jumps, when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-toot a-toot, A-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot
He blows it eight to the bar In boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar Is playin' with 'im

He makes the company jump, When he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He was the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B
And when he plays boogie-woogie bugle he's as busy as a bzz bee
And when he plays he makes the company jump eight to the bar
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Toot toot toot diddle-ee-ada-toot-diddle-ee-ada
Toot toot he blows it eight to the bar
He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar Isn't playin' with 'im

A-and the company jumps when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
And wakes them up the same way in the early bright
They clap their hands and stamp their feet because they know how he plays
When someone gives him a beat he really breaks it up when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-and the company jumps when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B