Liberty Bond Magee

Words & Music
By CHARLES N. NAUGHTON & JOHN BARCLAY

Piano

Chorus

So they christened the baby Chat-us-Thi-er-ry, Ven-don, K. of

Scots.

friend of mine named Mike McGee, Was wed a year last May, And
Mike McGee sailed far away And sought for Uncle Sam, Got

when the U.S.A. Said he must go away, He

Prickly in a jam, He didn't give a d— He

said my country's calling me, To go I'm simply wild, When,
heard from wife one fine day. It filled his heart with joy, The