

Read the lyrics to the song by George M. Cohen and answer the following questions in the spaces provided. The song was believed to be written on April 7, 1917. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MIA0PJyIOEg>

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,
Everyone for liberty.
Hurry right away,
No delay, start 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.

1. Do you consider this song a pro-war or an anti-war song?

2. According to the song, who should be proud of the soldiers?

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.**

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.
Yankee to the ranks,
From the towns and the tanks.
Make your mother proud of you,
And the old Red, White and blue
Chorus (sung twice)

3. Who are the "Hun"?

4. What is the mood of the song? How do you think Americans at the time responded to the song?

Over There

George M Cohan (1917)

John - nie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun, gun, Take it on the
 John - nie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun, gun, John - nie show the

run, on the run, on the run, Hear them call - ing and you let and
 hun, you're a son - of - a - gun, Hoist the flag and you let her

me; fly, Ev - 'ry son of lib - er - ty. die. Hur - ry right a -
 Like true he - roes do or die. Pack your lit - tle

way, no de - lay, go to - day, Make your dad - dy glad to have had such a
 kit, show your grit, do your bit, Sol - diers to the ranks from the towns and the

lad, tanks, Tell your sweet - heart not proud to pine, to be proud her
 Make your moth - er proud of you, and to lib - er -

boy's in line. O - ver there, O - ver
 ty be true.

there, Send the word, send the word o - ver there,

That the Yanks are com - ing, the Yanks are com - ing, The
 drums rum - tum - ming ev - 'ry where So pre - pare,

say a pray'r, Send the word, send the word to be -

ware. We'll be o - ver, we're com - ing o -

ver, And we won't come back till it's o - ver o - ver there.