

## We Are Little Soldier Men.

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Thomas Charles Company, Chicago,

Eleanor Smith

*Tempo di marcia.*

1. We - are lit - tle sol - dier men,      March - ing on to - geth - er,  
2. Would you know what foes we seek,      As we march so stead - y?

*Moderato.*

Now we tramp and now our feet      Fall like an - y feath - er.  
Foes are man - y, foes are strong,      For the bat - tle read - y.

*p*

Hear our drums that beat so gay,      Hear our trum - pet ring - ing,  
Sel - fish - ness and wrong they're called,      And we'll love them nev - er,

*mf*

"Force has no right here in the world except as it is simply truth in armor."

# We Are Little Soldier Men.

Drum and fife and trump - ets all, Help our joy - ous sing - ing.  
Fight them bold - ly ev - 'ry day, Till they're gone for - ev - er.

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## Up, on the House-Top.

Arrangement Copyright 1911, by The Gable Company.

Unknown.

1. Up on the house-top rein-deer pause, Out jumps good old San - ta Claus;  
2. First comes the stock-ing of lit - tle Nell; Oh, dear San - ta, fill it well;  
3. Next comes the stock-ing of lit - tle Will; Oh, just see what a glo - rious fill!

Down thro' the chimney with lots of toys, All for the lit - tle ones' Christmas joys.  
Give her a dol - lie that laughs and cries—One that will o - pen and shut her eyes.  
Here is a ham - mer and lots of tacks, Al - so a ball and a whip that cracks.

CHORUS.

Ho, ho, ho! who would-n't go! Ho, ho, ho! who would-n't go!

Up on the house-top, click, click, click, Down thro' the chimney with good Saint Nick.