

TO OUR OLYMPIC ATHLETES

HAIL

TO

OUR BOYS OF THE U.S.A.



"LITTLE JOHNNY HAYES"



Successfully  
Sung by  
Tom. Hackett

Late of  
Dockstadler's  
Minstrels

MUSIC BY  
FRED MEAD

LYRICS BY  
JOSEPH F. COUFAL

FRED MEAD MUSIC PUB. CO.  
221 EAST 53 STREET N.Y.C.

Dedicated to my esteemed friend JOHN J. HAYES.

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# "Hail To Our Boys Of The U.S.A."

Words by  
MICHAEL J. PATTERSON  
and  
JOSEPH F. COUFAL.

Music by  
FREDERICK MEAD.

Tempo di Marcia.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The music is in a major key and 2/4 time. The word 'Sforz' is written above the final measure of the introduction.

*Till ready.* Voice.

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves with chords and rhythmic patterns. The word 'Sforz' is written above the first measure of the piano accompaniment.

*Till ready.* New our boys are home From a - cross the foam,  
Matt Mc Grath and Rose Won with might - y throws;

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

Back from Old Eng - land's shore, At O - lym - pic Games They fought  
I - rons, they could not trim. Course Car - pen - ter won The four -

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

for the names Of the col - ors that they wore. Eng - land  
- four - ty run; Dan - iels captured ev' - ry swim. Let the

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tried a few Of the tricks she knew But it earned our boys more  
eag - le scream For the Yan - kee team Let's all shout "Hip, Hip, Hoo -

praise. \_\_\_\_\_ And the fa - mous Mar - a - thon By true  
- ray." \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas the Yan - kee's did the trick, They made

Yan - kee grit was won By "Lit - tle John - ny Hayes." \_\_\_\_\_  
old John Bull look sick Our boys of the U. S. A. \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus.**

Hail to our ath' - letes, Hail to our vic - tors,

"Lit - tle John - ny Hayes" Beat them for - ty ways. And so did  
 Mel - vin Shep - pard too. Don't for - get Mar - tin Sheri - dan,  
 Bacon, Smithson and Flanagan; For they all de - serve the credit And they're  
 cer - tainly goin' to get it, Our Boys of the U. S. A. A.