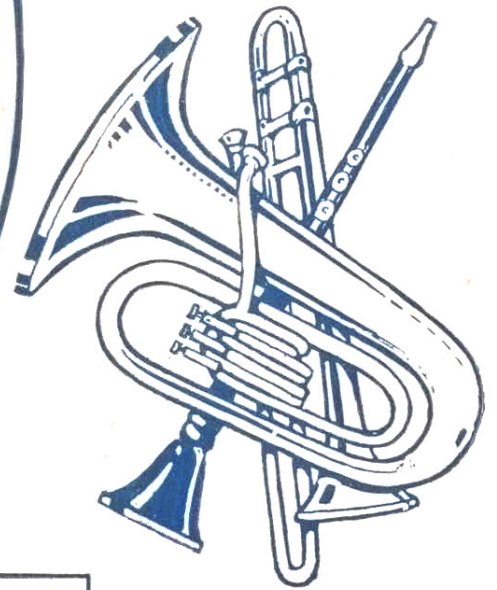
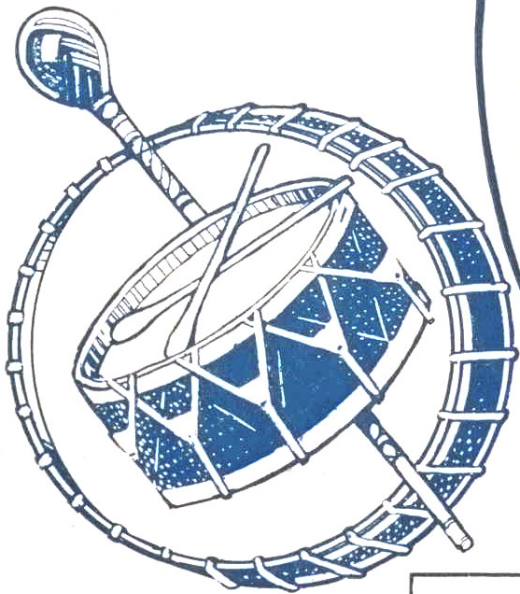
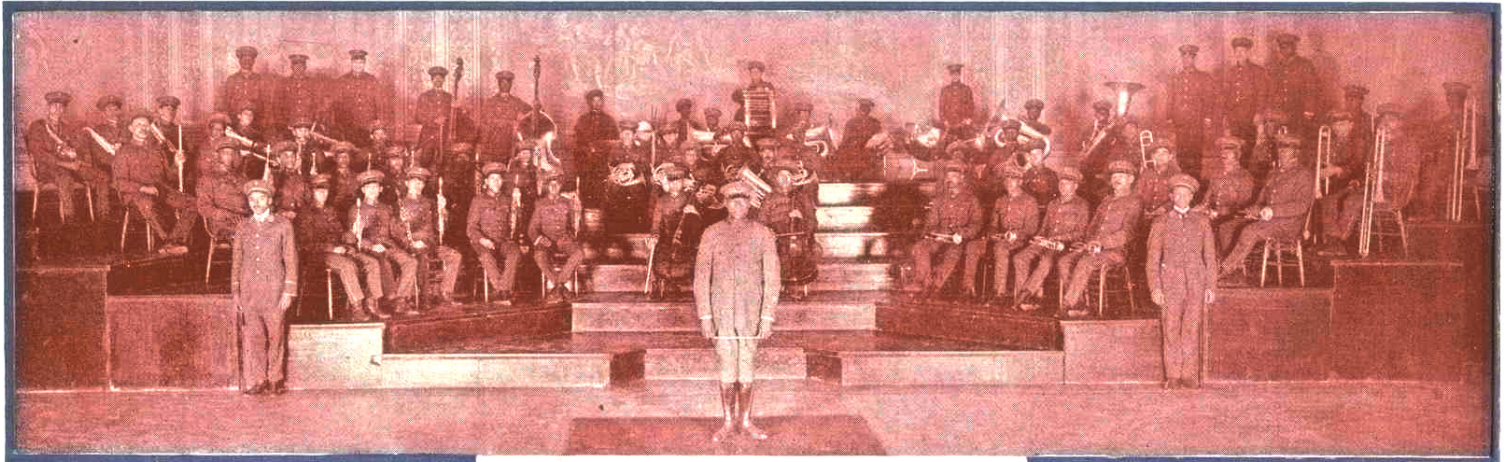


# On Patrol in No Man's Land

ADDISON AMUSEMENTS Inc. *Presents*

## Lieut. JAMES REESE EUROPE AND HIS FAMOUS 369<sup>th</sup> U.S. INFANTRY "HELL FIGHTERS" BAND



GOOD NIGHT ANGELINE . 50  
ON PATROL IN NO MAN'S LAND 50

By Lieut. JAMES REESE EUROPE, NOBLE SESSLE  
and EUBIE BLAKE

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# On Patrol In No Man's Land

Lieut. JAMES REESE EUROPE  
Lieut. NOBLE SISSLE  
and EUBIE BLAKE

Brightly (*not fast*)

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, starting with a forte (*f*) dynamic. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, with a bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a fortissimo (*fff*) dynamic.

VOICE

What's the time, nine, all in— line, Al-right, boys, now take it

*Vamp*

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte) and includes a *Vamp* section. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

slow— Are you read-y? stead-y! ver-y good Ed-dy, O-ver the top— let's go—

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues the eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and the bass line in the left hand.

Qui-et, sly it, else you'll start a ri - ot, Keep your prop-er dis-tance, fol-low 'long—

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line continues the eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and the bass line in the left hand.

Cov-er, smoth-er, when you see me hov-er, O -bey my or-ders and you can't go wrong—

The piano accompaniment for the fourth vocal line continues the eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and the bass line in the left hand.



REFRAIN

Theres a min-nen-wer-fer com-ing, look out (Bang!) Hear that roar, theres one more. Stand fast,theres a

Var-y Light\_Dont gasp or they'll find you al-right \_ Dont start to bomb-ing with those hand grenadesTheres a ma-

-chine gun,Hol-ly Spades \_ A- lert, Gas, put on your masks \_ A-just it cor-rect-ly and hur-ry up fast \_

Drop,theres a rock-et for the Boche Bar-rage, Down hug the ground close as you can, dont stand,

Creep and\_crawl,fol-low me thats all What do you hear,noth-ing near,all is clear, dont fear, Thats the

life of a stroll when you take a pa-trol \_ Out in No Mans Land! Aint it grand? Out in No Mans Land. Theres a Land.