**"Over There" by George M. Cohan**

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  
Every son of liberty

Hurry right away, no delay, go 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.

*CHORUS (repeated twice):  
Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming  
The drums are rum-tumming everywhere*

So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word to beware  
We'll be over there, we're coming over  
And we won't come back till it's over over there.  
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  
Yankees to the ranks from the towns and the tanks  
Make your mother proud of you  
And the old Red White and Blue.

*CHORUS (repeated twice):  
Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming  
The drums are rum-tumming everywhere*

So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word to beware  
We'll be over there, we're coming over  
And we won't come back till it's over over there.  
Over there.

**After listening to “Over There” by George M. Cohan, answer the following questions.**

**(Write your answers in complete sentences on the back of this paper.)**

1. What was the purpose of a song like “Over There?”
2. Would a song like this one (in message, not in style) be popular today? Why or why not?