

Onward, Uncle Sam's Soldiers

Words and Music by
Fred Hsu

1

♩ = 110

Soprano

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound of foes conceding the race.

Piano

p

6

I once wa lost, but now have found

pp

p

12

♩ = 100

Thy true and glorious ways. *mf* They

pp

mp

17

show the war isn't going my way; Dick tells me it ain't so. They

19

found my ra - ting down to - day; Karl tells me low - wer it can't go.

21

I've got my pow - er - ful friends and cir - cle; I

24

think they'll keep me out of trou - ble. When I can - not

26

de - ceive Un - cle Sam any lon - ger, I know they'll name me a Car - lylead - vi - sor.

29

Like fa-ther, I've done-much for them. I de-clare, Hu-ssein's got

33

Wea-pons of Mass De-cep-tion. Bin La-den, you know what, had I-ra-qi con-nec-tion.

36

I send Rum-my, I send troops, Fat-ten folks in war in-dus

40

try. Waste-the mu-se-um, but guard the oil mi-nis-try.

43

Fat - ten folks in war in - dus - try.

47

O - pen bid - ding, there's no need, Hal - li - bur - ton... my fa - vor -

50

ite Anyway, I thank An - gels of

54

Un - cle Sam at Su - preme Court, for e - lec - ting me Pre - si - dent of Rich A - me - ri -

59

(from here on, grammatical/logical errors intended)

cans. Last, but the least... I offer you some or all of my thought

62

of my war of terror and my president: I know what I be - lieve, and

66

I ar - ti - cu - late what I be - lieve. What I be - lieve is that I be - lieve what

70

I be - lieve is right. rit. *f* Bring Them On.