

Brightly

Sop.
Alto

Ten.
Bass

Chorus

men vo-ters How can such things be? In
all this free A-me-ri-ca on-ly one half can be free!

HOW CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

[By Eugenie M. Raye-Smith]
(Tune: "Oh, Susannah!")

I came from California, where the women folk are free,
I'm bound for Pennsylvania, old-fashioned folks to see!
Election night the day I left and every poll all right;
I crossed the line, near lost my breath; election was a fight;

CHORUS: Oh, men voters,
How can such things be?
In all this free America
Only one-half can be free!

I travelled long, I travelled fast, I went by rail and river;
Election sights in many a state, they'd make a home man shiver!
Some men they say too decent are; they will not come to vote;
Says I, "Invite the women out and then a change you'll note!"

CHORUS:

Then came a revelation when I reached my journey's end,
I saw the lowest ranks of men to polling places wend,
While wistfully some women gazed a block or two away
As to the assessor's door they passed their taxes for to pay!

CHORUS

If I could run for President, I'd want a good clean fight;
I'd want the women on my side, I'd grant their equal right;
I'd pledge my word of honor in the lists to meet them fair,
And if they asked me for a deal, I'd make it on the square!

CHORUS

S.F. SMITH

America

My Country 'Tis Of Thee

HENRY CAREY

The musical score is arranged in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part includes a 'cresc.' marking above the staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

THE NEW AMERICA

Words: Elizabeth Boynton Herbert
 Music: "America"

Our country, now from thee
 Claim we our liberty,
 In freedom's name.
 Guarding home's altar fires,
 Daughters of patriot sires,
 Their zeal our own inspires
 Justice to claim.

Women in every age
 For this great heritage
 Tribute have paid.
 Our birth-right claim we now --
 Longer refuse to bow;
 On freedom's altar now
 Our hand is laid.

Sons, will you longer see,
 Mother on bended knee
 For justice pray?
 Rise now, in manhood's might,
 With earth's great souls unite
 To speed the dawning light
 Of freedom's day.

For suffrage from mountain to shore,
Fair women are all in commotion,
And men leaguers with them galore.

Chorus: One pull, a strong pull,
Bringing the ballot so near, so near,
Another pull, together pull,
And bring it to pass in the year!

Last night as we listened and waited,
A message came over the sea.
It wished us good luck and it stated
Our sisters in China are free.
(Chorus)

The "voice of the people" has spoken,
'Tis borne by the wind o'er the sea.
To loyal hearts wafting the token,
The presage of near victory.
(Chorus)

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