**“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
Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks are coming
The Yanks are coming
The drums rum-tumming
Everywhere
So prepare, say a prayer
Send the word, send the word to beware
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't come back till it's over
Over there
Johnnie, get your gun
Get your gun, get your gun
Johnnie show the Hun
Who's 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
Yankee to the ranks
From the towns and the tanks
Make your mother proud of you
And the old Red, White and Blue
Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks are coming
The Yanks are coming
The drums rum-tumming
Everywhere
So prepare, say a prayer
Send the word, send the word to beware
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't come back till it's over
Over there

**“On Patrol in No Man’s Land” By:** James Reese Europe

What the time? Nine?
Fall in line
Alright, boys, now take it slow
Are you ready? Steady!
Very good, Eddie.
Over the top, let's go
Quiet, lie it, else you'll start a riot
Keep your proper distance, follow 'long
Cover, brother, and when you see me hover
Obey my orders and you won't go wrong
There's a Minenwerfer
[German mortar] coming -- look out (bang!)
Hear that roar (bang!), there's one more (bang!)
Stand fast, there's a Very light [flare]
Don't gasp or they'll find you all right
Don't start to bombing with those hand grenades (rat-ta-ta-ta-ta)
There's a machine gun, holy spades!
Alert, gas! Put on your mask
Adjust it correctly and hurry up fast
Drop! There's a rocket from the Boche [German] barrage
Down, hug the ground, close as you can, don't stand
Creep and crawl, follow me, that's all
What do you hear? Nothing near
Don't fear, all is clear
That's the life of a stroll
When you take a patrol
Out in No Man's Land
Ain't it grand?
The Dada movement was an art movement developed in 1916 and continued until about 1926. This movement was made up of artists who were against the war. Dadaists rejected old artistic structures and set out to shock and outrage their audiences. The way to best explain this movement..."it is nothing."

Out in No Man's Land"Pillars of Society" by George Grosz 1926
Answer the following questions on the space provided to the right of the questions.

Lyrics:

1. What is the mood of each of the songs?

2. What is the message of each song?

3. What words are used to ensure this message is clear?

4. What is the purpose of each song?

5. How could this song encourage others to join the fight?

Art:

1. What details do you notice in all the images?

2. What message is the artist trying to convey?

3. How would you describe the Dada movement?

4. Why do you believe this movement was started at the beginning of WWI?

5. Many of the artists were once soldiers during WWI, do you believe these experiences shaped their art?

Essential Question to Answer: How did WWI affect music and art?