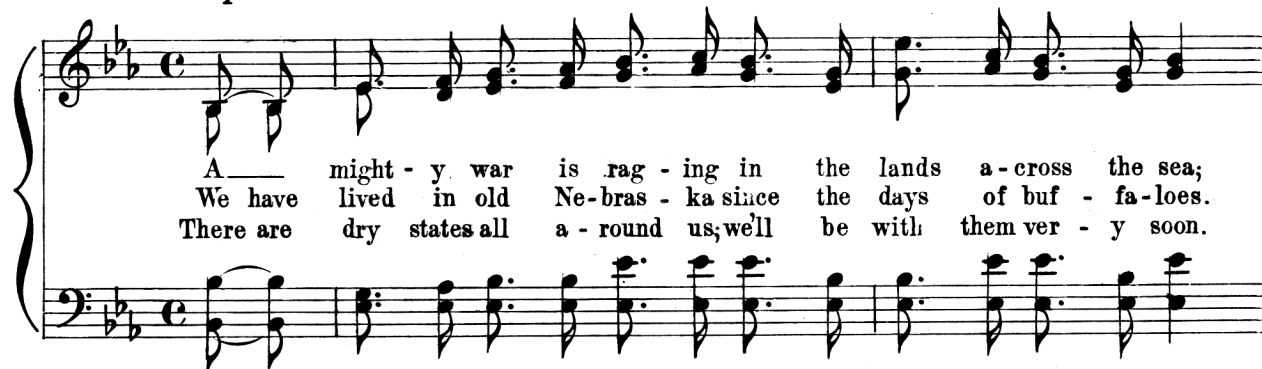


"VOTE NEBRASKA DRY"

Words and Music by
ARTHUR L. KELLOGG

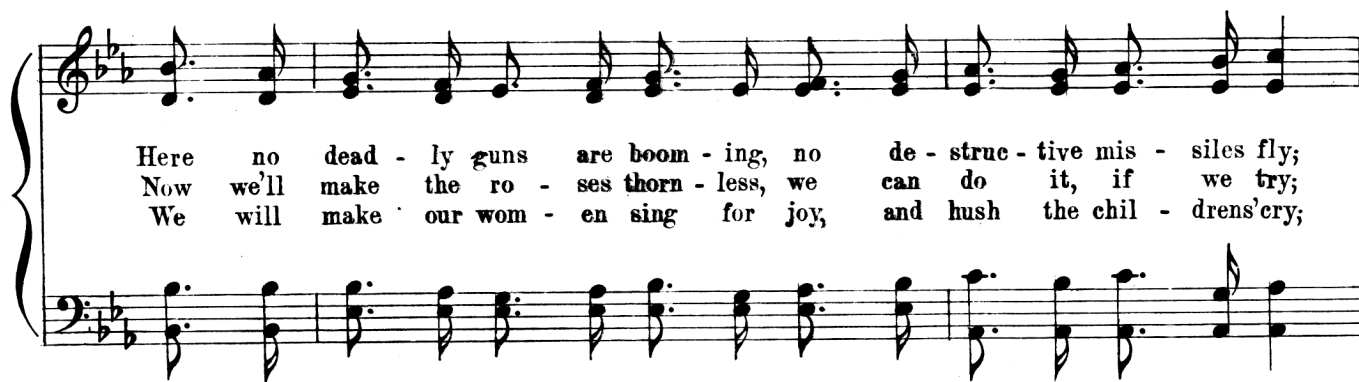
Tempo di Marcia



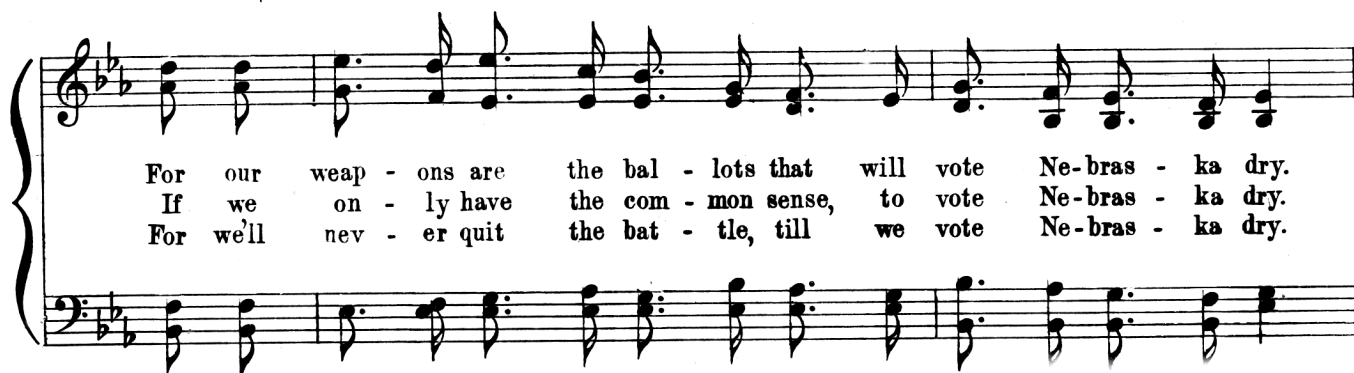
A — might - y war is rag - ing in the lands a - cross the sea;
We have lived in old Ne - bras - ka since the days of buf - fa - loes.
There are dry states all a - round us; we'll be with them ver - y soon.



But a con - flict far more no - ble has be - gun for you and me.
We have seen her fer - tile prair - ies bloom and blos - som as the rose.
We are tired of the do - min - ion of the le - gal - ized sa - loon.



Here no dead - ly guns are boom - ing, no de - struc - tive mis - siles fly;
Now we'll make the ro - ses thorn - less, we can do it, if we try;
We will make our wom - en sing for joy, and hush the chil - drens' cry;



For our weap - ons are the bal - lots that will vote Ne - bras - ka dry.
If we on - ly have the com - mon sense, to vote Ne - bras - ka dry.
For we'll nev - er quit the bat - tle, till we vote Ne - bras - ka dry.

CHORUS

Yes we'll vote Ne - bras - ka dry. We can do it, if we try.

We will ral - ly all our forces, — and lift up the bat - tle cry,

All to - geth - er, All u - nit - ed, And sup - port - ed from on high,

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! We will vote Ne - bras - ka dry.