HIS BUTTONS ARE MARKED
"U.S."

Words by
MARY NORTON BRADFORD
Revised Edition

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Tempo di Marcia

My daddy's all dressed up to-day, He never looked so fine;
My daddy's sort o' glad and sort o' sad—I wonder why?

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thought, when I first looked at him, My daddy wasn't mine.

He's every time she looks at him, It makes my mother cry.

Who's got a dandy, fine new suit, The old one was so old, It's

Uncle Sam? my daddy says That he belongs to him, But

brown, he wears an eagle, too, I guess it must be gold.

daddy's joking, 'cause I know My uncle's name is Jim.
CHORUS
Tempo di Marcia

But my daddy just belongs to my dear mother, And I

guess the folks are blind who cannot see That his buttons are marked "U.S." And

that spells "us," I guess, So he just belongs to mother dear and me.