To
Catherine and Dorothy Yates

HIS BUTTONS ARE MARKED
"U.S."

Words by
MARY NORTON BRADFORD.

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Tempo di Marcia.

Moderato.

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

thought, when I first looked at him, My papa wasn't mine. He's
ev'ry time she looks at him, It makes my ma-ma cry. Who's

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got a beautiful new suit, The old one was so old, It's
Uncle Sam? My papa says That he belongs to him, But

blue, with buttons, oh, so bright, I guess they must be gold. But my
papa's joking, 'cause he knows my uncle's name is Jim. So my

Tempo di Marcia.

papa just belongs to me and mamma, And I

His buttons are marked "U.S."
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 dear mamma and me.

His buttons are marked "U.S."