

Land Army Song

(tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

Our Mother Earth has called us, for the Nations we must feed.
We have rallied to her standard to produce our greatest need.
We will labor on her bosom and achieve that worthy deed,
As we go working on.
 Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.

We are told by Herbert Hoover that the war by food is won,
So we're laboring at production from the dawn till set of sun.
We have donned the khaki uniform to fight the mighty Hun,
And we go working on.
 Glory, glory, etc.

We are going to whip the Kaiser and our hearts are unafraid,
We will help to win this wicked war with hoe and rake and spade.
Though our tasks be of the hardest we will never be dismayed,
But still go working on.
 Glory, glory, etc.

We have joined our hands for service with our sisters 'cross the sea,
We have forged a mighty weapon in our fight for liberty,
By the spirit of our labor in the Woman's Land Army,
As we go working on.
 Glory, glory, etc.