

# "VOTE NEBRASKA DRY"

Words and Music by  
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Tempo di Marcia

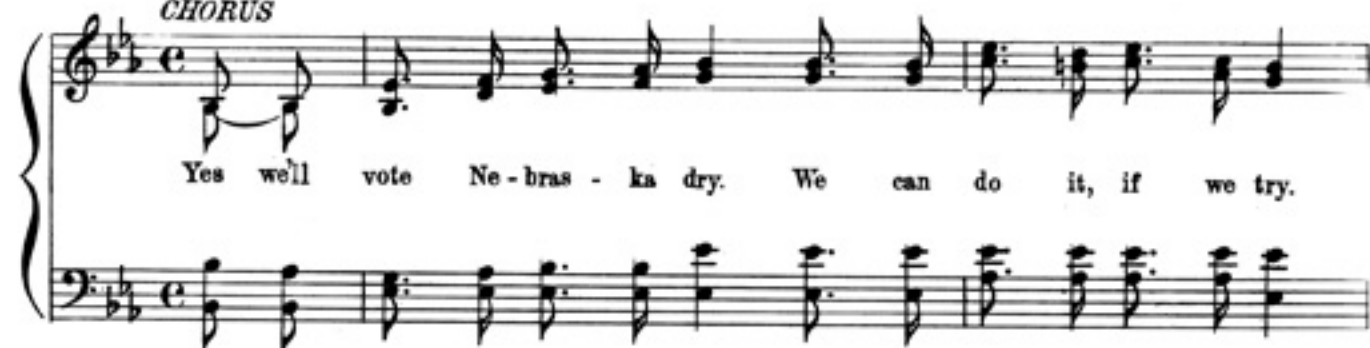
A might - y war is rag - ing in the lands a - cross the sea;  
We have lived in old Ne - bras - ka since the days of buf - fa - loes.  
There are dry states all a - round us; we'll be with them ver - y soon.

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.

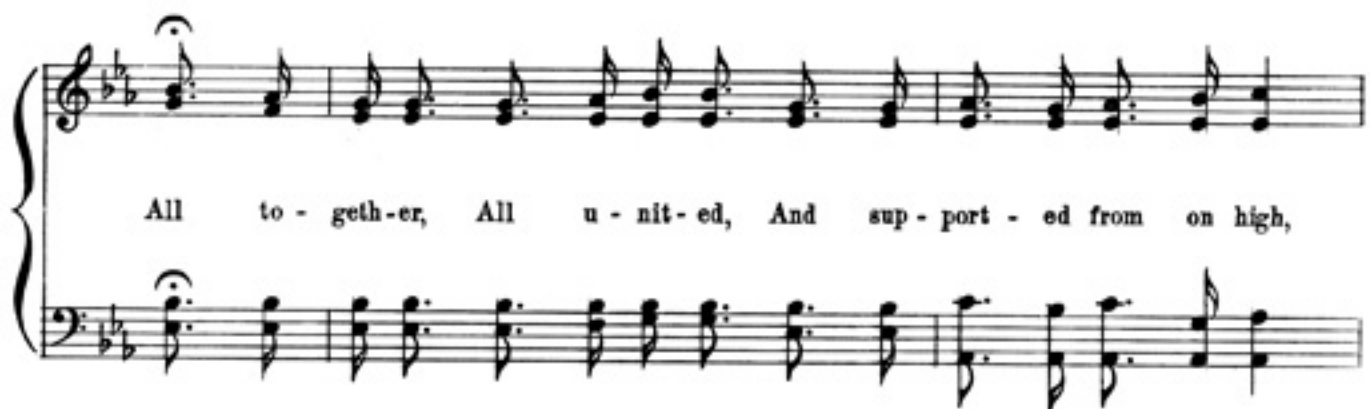
## CHORUS



Yes well 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.