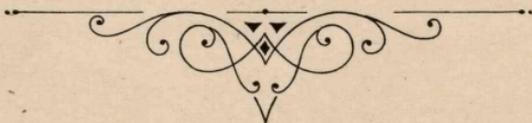


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WHAT THE HELL DO WE CARE



WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

F. W. BARTLETT (F.W.B.)

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What The Hell Do We Care

Words and Music by
F. W. BARTLETT (F. W. B.)
Arranged by L. C. Dunn

SOLO

They

CHORUS

SOLO

say a Sub. is lurk - ing round, What the hell do we care?— They

CHORUS

say that soon we'll all be drowned. What the hell do we care?—

CHORUS

What the hell do we care?— What the hell do we care?— For

ff

Cres. * *Cres.* * *Cres.*

if we should die, why then we'd be dead, So what the hell do we care?—

FOR THE TRANSPORT

They say a Sub. is lurking round,
They say that soon we'll all be drowned.

They say the water is cold and wet,
But, never mind, we're not there yet.

They say the ocean is good and deep,
It's all the better to go to sleep.

They say the boats are small and frail,
We'll have to bail and bail and bail.

We'll row and bail and bail and row
Until to land we finally go.

And then with Fritz we'll have our chance,
We'll lead the Boche a merry dance.

FOR THE CANTONMENTS

Well, here we are and far from home,
And every one is proud to come.

We're here to fight Our Country's fight
We know our cause is for the right.

They say we'll soon be "over there,"
So let the Germans all beware.

Give us a bomb or else a gun
We're wild to meet the Frightful Hun.

FOR THE TRENCHES

They say the Boches will attack,
But when they come we'll drive them back.

They say the Huns will not fight fair,
But, let them come, we will be there.

Bring on your bombs and bring your gas,
With all your tricks "you shall not pass!"

Come on, you Huns, you Prussians come,
We'll twist your tails and send you home.

Make Your Own Verses.

