

Words by
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"Haiser, You'll Have to Pay"

Music by
Lew Marshall
and James F. Topping

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music features a steady bass line with chords and a more active treble line with eighth and sixteenth notes.

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "you've caused a mil-lion heart aches on this earth killed in-no-cent wo-men murdered babies at their birth - you". The piano accompaniment continues from the first system.

The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "call your-self Mas-ter rule all you can - see Re- member of slavery you'll have to pay". The piano accompaniment continues.

Re-pain.

The fourth system contains the chorus of the song. The vocal line is written on a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "you'll have to pay - for your sins of to-day Hais-er you'll have to pay". The piano accompaniment continues.

Pay for the home-less and starv-ing too caused by your re-vol-ut-ion-ary crew - There's an

sage of Might that flies on - ly for right Fight-ing for World's lib-er-ty

He'll make you pay for the blood-shed to-day 'Cause you'll have to

pay -

War is but a game of cards, With the Almighty, keeping
 cases.
 We'll say like playing Faro Bank, Where they use Kings
 Queens and Aces.
 This game is always open, And if they deal it square.
 You'll some time make a winning rake in a mighty share.
 At present there is a gambler William is his name,
 Forty years he's stacked the cards,
 And played a crooked game.
 Some time ago he sat in,
 They started playing' Poker.
 He has disregarded all the rules,
 Makes Hoyle look like a Joker.
 This game has used up many dealers, But still he isn't
 broke.
 From now on Wilson deals the cards,
 It's our last and only hope.
 Now when this game is over the World is going to say.
 Thanks to Uncle Sammy, Kaiser You'll have to Pay.

This poem to be recited, accompanied by the
 music of the chorus of this song. - Last line of poem
 only to be sung.