Words By
LAURA E. Miller

OCT -7 1918

You'll Never Find A Partner To Conquer Uncle Sam.

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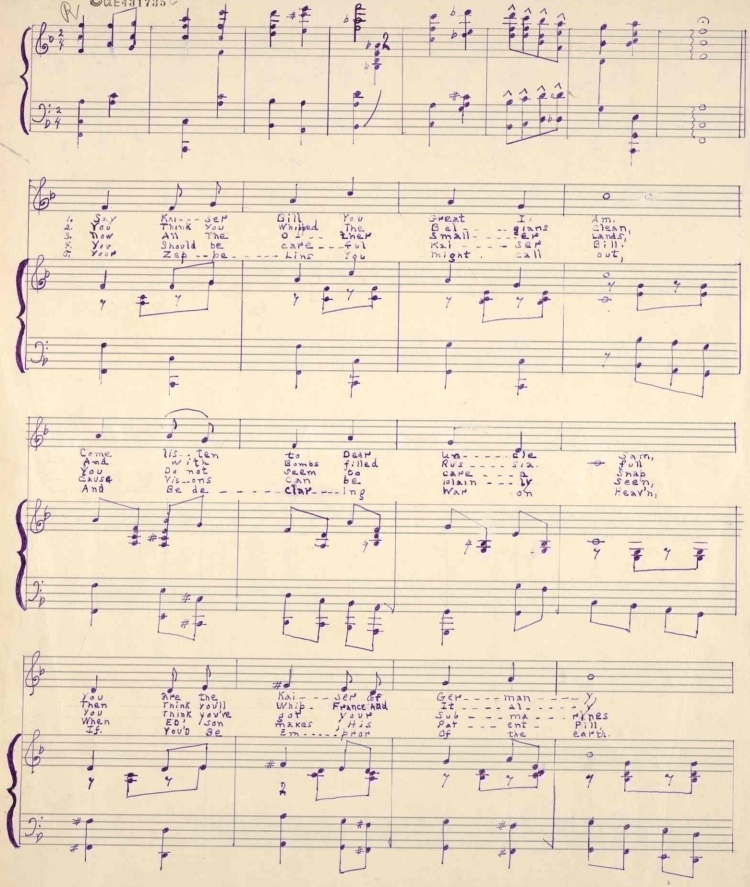
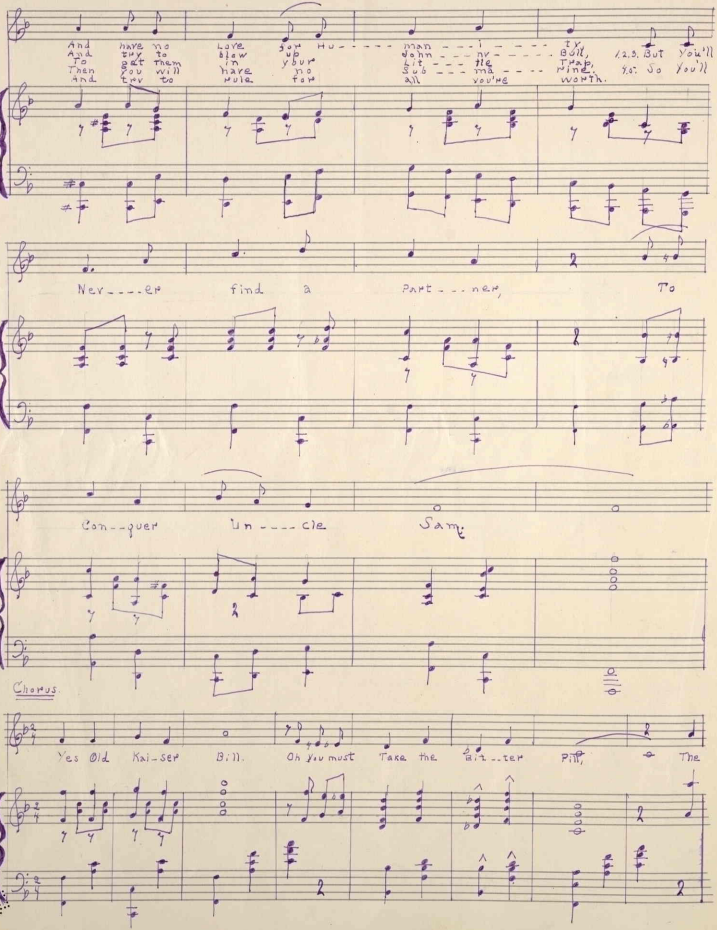
Music By
LAURA E. Miller.





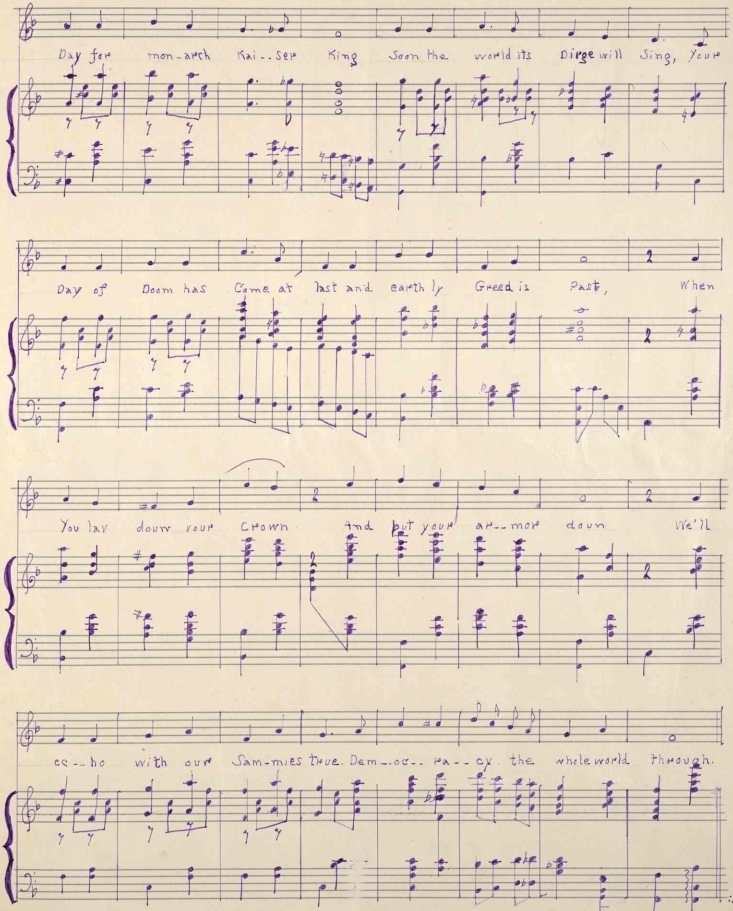
And have no Love for Hu - - - - man - - - i - - - - ty,
And try to blow up John - - - ny - - - - Bull, 1.2.3. But You'll
To get them in your Lit - - - tle Trap,
Then you will have no Sub - - - ma - - - rine. 4.5. So You'll
And try to rule for all you're worth.

Nev - - - er find a Part - - - ner, To

Con - - quer Un - - - - cle Sam.

Chorus.

Yes Old Kai - ser Bill. Oh you must Take the Bit - - ter Pill, The


Day for mon-arch Kai--ser King Soon the world its Dirge will Sing, Your
Day of Doom has Come at last and earth-ly Greed is Past, When
You lay down your Crown And put your ar--mor down We'll
co--ho with our Sam-mies true. Dem--oc-- ra--cy the whole world through.

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