

The Kaiser

Are You His Friend

Who doth the world turn upside down,
Make subjects tremble at his frown,
Kill helpless men, the children drown?
Why, don't you know? It's time you did;
The answer is,—the Kaiser.

Who is it treaties make and break,
Who doth all righteousness forsake,
Who lies and steals and hell doth make?
If you don't know, I'll tell you who
The king may be,—the Kaiser.

Who sneers at our dear U. S. A.,
Says—"You don't count, at war you play;
Some day I'll get you, make you pay?"
Pro-germans all, the answer shout;
This time it's true,—the Kaiser.

Who would destroy our liberty,
Replace it with autocracy
And call it my democracy?
It is the Hun who's planned alway,
To be an "it"—the Kaiser.

" 'Tis Me unt Gott who rule this world,
No flag but mine shall be unfurled,
If every foe in hell be hurled."
You do not know who this has said,
Are you his friend,—the Kaiser.

Why, Satan never claimed such pow'r
As this mad monarch does this hour,
Who'd have the world before him cow'r;
The innocent, the holy man,
Who rapes and kills,—the Kaiser.

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