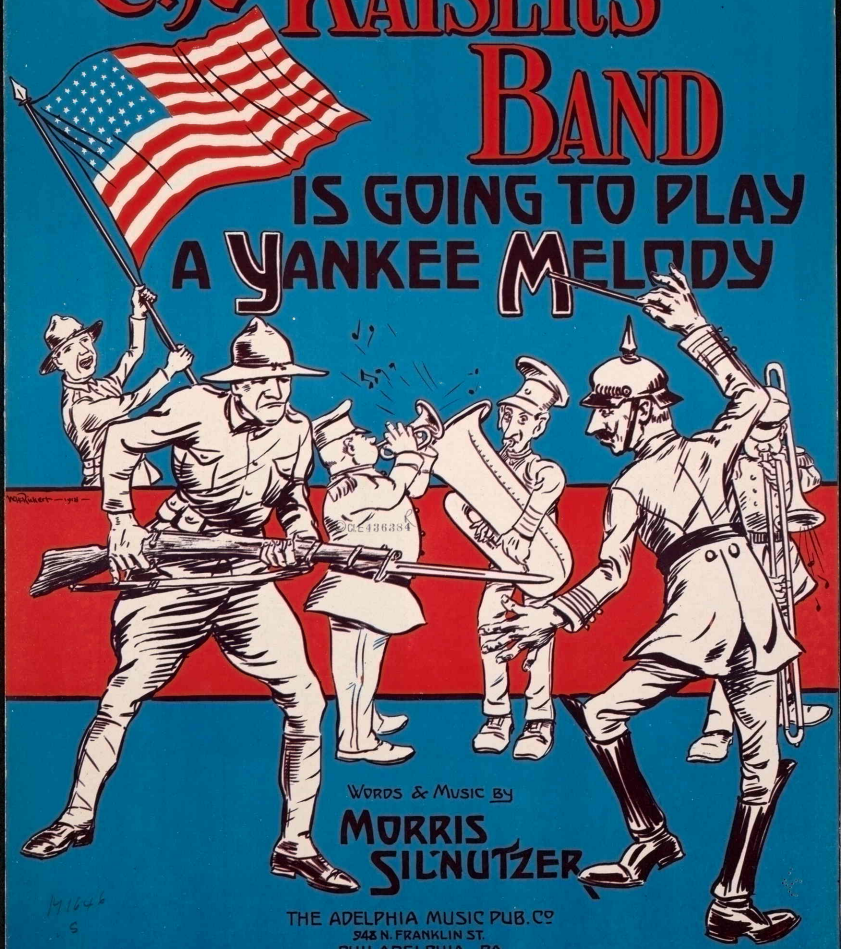
OCT 25 1918

The Kaiser's Band is Going to Play a Yankee Melody



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Words & Music by

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The Kaiser's Band Is Going To Play A Yankee Melody

Words and Music by MORRIS SILNUTZER

Allegro Moderato

Vamp

ff *ff* *p*

The boys of our home town are leav - ing, Come bid them all good - bye, They're
Hel - lo dear moth - er we are com - ing Yes com - ing back I say, We've

p

on their way to cross the o - cean, Now cheer them on don't cry; Our
planned a lit - tle dance for you now Back home in U. S. A. We'll

Ua - cle Sam is call - ing them for du - ty To speed the Kai - ser's fall, To
bring the Kai - ser and his band a - long, For we taught him how to play The

pay back France our debt to her And bring lib - er - ty to all.
Al - lies' tune of lib - er - ty, And this tune they'll jazz that day.

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CHORUS, Slowly and well marked

Good - bye boys_____ I'm glad you're go - ing o - ver, O - ver there_____ just think of

p-f

your dear mother; Sis - ter and broth - er both now are in France, With fath - er and Uncle Sam they're

planning a dance_ And a good time too_____ In Ber-lin Coun-ty, It's ar - ranged for

you_____ The Kaiser's band is going to play a Yan-kee two-step, A clev-er jaz - zy

1. 2.

two-step, A Yan-kee Doo-dle mel - o - dy._____ dy._____

ff

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

Yankee Doodle Is In France To Save Democracy

(HELP THE VICTORY OVER HERE)

Words and Music by MORRIS SILNUTZER

Allegro Moderato

ff *ff*

We all are miss-ing some one dear to us and Un-cle
We all say we are pa-tri-ot-ic and A-mer-i-
Come buy a pill for Kai-ser Bill_ the pill of lib-er-

Vamp *p* *p*

Sam, For he sent him_ a-cross the o-cean._ Now we are going to
can, If it is so_ it's time to prove it._ The mouth is for the
ty; Make the drive good_ make it suc-cess-ful;_ For we are going to

bring him back and back we sure-ly can_ First of all then_ stop this com-mo-tion._ The
food we eat and save all that we can_ For it's your boy_ who is to have it._ My
fight like hell un-til our vic-to-ry Makes the pill fill_ the dev-il's mouth full._ So

first bond was a bul-let fine The sec-ond shot a-cross the Aisne The
fath-er, moth-er, sis-ter too Good-bye I'm going to fight for you Don't
buy war bonds and save your dough And help our boys to kill the foe; Just

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