



AUG 19 1918

VOLE 430454

Copyright Department, Washington, D.C.

# "Baby Sam"

Dedicated to our  
Soldiers in France  
1918.

Words and Music by

Glorance de Lay Wightman.

all quasi vivace

# "Baby Sam."



Oh you will find her when you thought it would be for ever you thought it was the first and last she was

Handwritten musical notation for the first system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and bass line.

We didn't treat you mean till you said that unknown and we had not a word for that but you know.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and bass line.

You you will be just the way that you have grown the way and you thought we could not

Handwritten musical notation for the third system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and bass line.

beat you at your game and you did not realize till we said up your eyes and you

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and bass line.

"BABY SAM"

Oh you royal foolish Hun, you thought it would be fun,  
When you dared us to the fight, don't-yer know  
We didn't treat you mean until you sent that submarine,  
And we wouldn't stand for that, don't-her know.  
You will regret the day you dared us to the fray,  
And you thought we couldn't beat you at your game,  
And you failed to realize til we opened up your eyes,  
And you found that the Yanks were never tame.

CHORUS

Hear the U.S. population!  
What's it all about!  
Shall we stick'em, can we lick'em?  
Yes, boys, we know we can,  
For the whole German Nation and all of its relation,  
We wouldn't give a---Baby Sam.

.....  
Second Verse Hear him squeal, that Royal Beast!

"You might have wired at least  
You were on the way with guns and give us time.  
Mine himmel! Wait a minute---boom!  
With you we are not in it---bang!  
And we'd like to treat you nice---bang!  
Give us time.  
Don't you like the Yankee bite!  
Ach himmel! "Its a sight!",  
And we can't run fast enough away.  
Yes, you tried to fence the earth  
But it didn't fit your girth,  
And you've learned it didn't pay to be so gay."

*2nd Verse* you were on the way with guns, and give us time  
Ach himmel wait a minute, with you were not in it, and we'd like to treat you nice you so tame

Don't you like the Yankee bite? Ach himmel! Its a sight!  
And we can't run that fast enough away.  
Yes you tried to fence the earth, but it didn't fit your girth,  
And you've learned it didn't pay to be so gay.

Chorus

grand that the grandest nation *time.* *Has the U.S. def-n* *lation* *what's it all about?*  
 + + + + +

shall we stick to it? Can we lick it? Or he know we can't in the whole government  
 + + + + +

and out of the relation we wouldn't give a *damn* *fasten* *damn*  
 + + + + +

Hear him squeal, that royal beast, you might have heard at least  
 you were with the boys with time, and give me time  
*2nd Verse* *Wie Himmel weit - am Himmel weit you were not in it, and we'd like to test you - give us time*

Don't you like the squeal bit? Ach Himmel! bit a sight!  
 And we can't give that enough anyway  
 And you tried to place the earth, but it's high for you girls.  
 And you're blaming it didn't pay to be so gay.

