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"COMIN' THROUGH BERLIN"

Song

Poem and © by EDWARD B.V. DOYLE

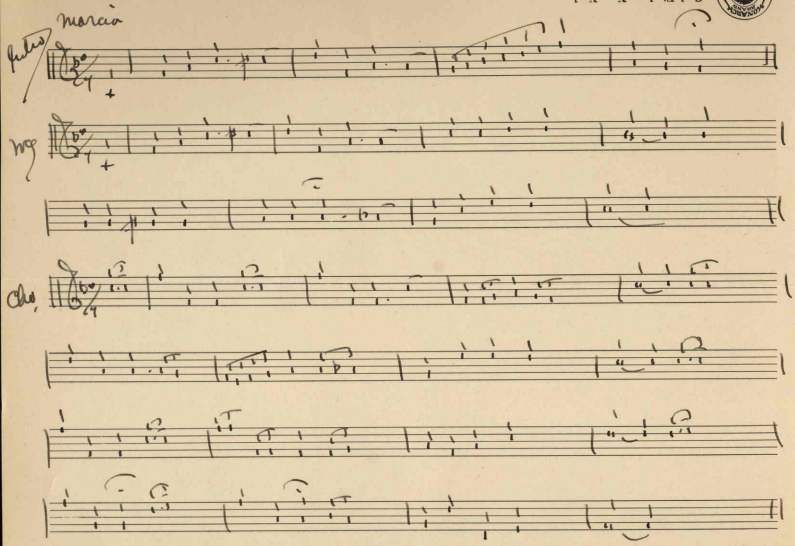
390 Poplar St.
New Haven Ct

Music by

R. A. BROWNE,
780 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.



"Comin' Through Berlin" Edward B. V. Boyle.

1

The sparkling sun, up in the sky
  Had just begun to rise,
And smiled when rose our heroes brave,
  To sing their new war-cries

2

The many men they shall stay there
  Since sacrificing life;
Their memory shall never fade,
  Since they have won the strife:

CHORUS.

When we reach Berlin, we will march right in!
  As Sheridan marched to the sea;
Every German town, with out big guns we'll knock down,
  A we march march march through germany;
Twill be "Tramp! tramp! tramp!" after eve'ry german scamp
  For we'll make them turn and flee;
When wereach Berlin we will march right in--
  Yes, we'll march through germany!!

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Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.