



The Doom of Autocracy



By Jack Brooks

Tune John Brown's Body

JAN 17 1918
MUSIC

The greatest war is raging that this world has ever known;
The war cloud's getting darker, and the Dove of Peace has flown;
But Autocracy is finished, we can hear his dying groan;
As we go marching on.

CHORUS

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah, Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah, our God will lead us on.

For forty years the Kaiser has been working on a scheme
In which to rule the nations, and to make himself supreme;
But we have joined the Allies, for to spoil his devilish dream;
As we go marching on.

The Kaiser shows his venom, in his perfidy and hate;
He sank the neutral vessels, left the people to their fate;
His use of deadly gases, is too hellish to relate;
As we go marching on.

In his satanic methods, he has Satan beat a mile;
When he sank the Lusitania, it revealed his devilish style
And the English nurse was murdered without mercy or a trial;
As we go marching on.

But the Kaiser'll have to settle for this awful, awful sin;
For Uncle Sam's in earnest, and has started out to win;
And the terms will be dictated in borders of Berlin;
As we go marching on.

We love the German people, but the Kaiser's doom is sealed;
A million boys are training and will soon be in the field;
The innocent and helpless we're in duty bound to shield;
As we go marching on.

Uncle Sam is ready, and the fun will soon begin;
For when they get with Pershing, they know they're going to win;
And they're going to plant Old Glory on his Palace in Berlin;
As we go marching on.

A million boys are marching, and ten million wait the call;
We've started out to conquer, for Autocracy must fall;
And this shall be our watchword, "There is liberty for all;"
As we go marching on.

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J. M. Brooks,
San Diego,
Calif.

3821-6 H.