

K NOV 22 1917 ✓

"GOOD BYE BILL!"

Song

POEM, BY C. M. HUTCHINS, HIGHLAND, IND.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
790 DAVISON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY ✓

Flute *marci*

Key

Clarinet

"Good Bye, Bill" By C. M. Hutchins.

Fall in, fall in, brave Sammy boys; we're on the way to France;
 We'll catch the Kaiser by the nose, and how we'll make him dance;
 We'll fill his full of bullet holes; we'll make his crown old junk;
 We'll run him out of Potsdam, without time, to pack his trunk.

CHORUS.

We'll pull his nose; we'll smash his crown;
 We'll turn his moustache upside down;
 We'll run him out of Potsdam town;
 For the Sammys are sure to win.

The Hohenzollerns have to go; they've cursed the world too long;
 With bloodshed and with crimes untold; and ev'ry kind of wrong;
 So, farewell Bill--your time has come--you'd best get out of France;
 The Sammy boys are after you--now is your only chance.

The Romanoffs are keeping cool up where the ice is free;
 We'll send the Kaiser to the place where it's hot as hot can be;
 The Devil and Bill are old time friends, and they will sing; Ah me"
 There'll be a hot time for us both--since the Sammys have crossed the sea"

A page of ten blank musical staves, each consisting of five horizontal lines. The staves are arranged vertically down the page. The paper is aged and yellowed.