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Drop Your Daddy's Name

Words and Music by

Judith Cathcart

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DROP YOUR DADDY'S NAME.

Words and Music----- BY JUDITH CATHCART

I

If your father's family name is really German
Like Fritz and Von Spreigel-steik
You see no use to stand abuse
From a name that you do not like.
As it handicaps you, honey, in your home town,
Though you are not a bit to blame.
If you are wise, you'll tell some lies,
And drop your Daddy's name ! Chorus-----

Chorus----
When you try, Sir, to kill the Kaiser,
And to hear the battles roar,
Do not hesitate, but drop the weight
Of a name you like no more.
Then you'll soon ~~hem~~ quickstep like a Yankee soldier
In the trenches win your fame,
You'll come marching home a Captain,
For you'll win the game.

To our University of Old Virginia
Hans Schmidt from the west has come,
He scorns our pride of birth and says
They're above such things back home,
Yet we noticed an aristocratic maiden
Transforming him the day he came,
~~And now he's asked~~ an "F.F.V." ~~to~~ omit
To drop her Daddy's name !

In vain his begged

When a Hobo of Hoboken went to Harvard,
Pete Squshblachen was his name
He couldn't make the 'Varsity or single team,
So he stayed by and watched the game.
Till he's now acknowledged leader in Athletics
And "Rah! Rah! Rah !" the Fans exclaim.
He passes off as "Duke Deadbroke"
And dropped his Dady's name !

II

Now a Knickerbocker lately knocked at Hades
Named Schuyler Van Stuyvesant.
When Satan sized him up, he cried,
" For the Bad Place you never were meant !
.For your family fate is fixed for all the future,
I locked the doors before you came,
I'll not give- up--the combination---till-you--swear
You'll drop your Daddy's name !

(I am quite
(proud, dear
(Mrs. Kane of
(my little
(predestina-
(tion
9 compliment
(to the fine
(9 old Knicker
(bocker true
(blue bloods
(This is a
(return from t
(the south land
(for the many
(courtesies I h
(have had at
(their hands

III

There's a Prussian in Berlin would like to live here
"Prince Hozenhollern" is his name.
He is the Kaiser's eldest son,
Though the poor man is not to blame.
But your Uncle Sam's so very democratic
You must lay aside your royal claim,
For he'll not shake your hand until
You drop your Daddy's name !

Drop Your Daddy's Name!

words and music by Judith Cathcart

If your fathers' family name is truly

Ger-man. Like Fritz and Von Spreig-el-steik. You

see no use, to stand abuse, From a

name that you do not like As it

hard-i-cap you, honey, in your home-town, though

you are not a bit to blame! If

you are wise, you'll tell some lies; Need

rit.

drop your Daddy's name!

Refrain - With Spirit.

When you try, Sir! to Kill the

Kaiser! And to face the Can..non's

glare! Do not hes- i- tate, But

roll

drop the weight, Of the Ger..man name, you hear!

Then you'll soon quick-step like a Yan-Kee Sol-dier,

(african melody to *)

In the tren-ches win your fame,

you'll come March-ing home, a Cap-tain!

D. C.

Yes you'll win the *game!

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