Words by Bruce & Delamater
NOV 19 1917
DEC 20 1917 ©CLE414703
Music by

WE'RE MIT YOU.

Mornin Johnny Reb: Salute M'sieu.
Hello, Russ, an howdy-do.
Heard you all was on the job,
Tho't we'd kinda get mixed too.
Sorta do our little do,
(Do our darndest,— me an you)
Can't quite see this Kaiser-thing!
Kinda think we think like you.

2nd Verse.

Kaiser's cooked up quite a stew,-
(His Peoples' some scrappers,- 'tween us ~~Fritz~~)
We carry a flag that'll make him gag-
He's bit off mor'n'ec'n chew
Bro't a dollar or so an a ship or two
As well as a bit o' grub for you,-
Mix for work on bread and water,-
Got a smoke to spare on you?

3rd Verse.

-over-

M1646
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NOV 19 1917

MAY 14 1917

Words by Bruce H Delamater

~~NOV 19 1917~~

DEC 20 1917

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Where Will You

Music by Bruce H Delamater

AY 14 1917

Introduction

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3d v. Our sweethearts bid us a fond adieu

Their kisses were sweeter than mornin dew

Now that were with you they bid us stay

Till th work is done we came to do

We Yankee-doodlers are Yank clear thro

our flag is redn white an blue.

Our faiths in God an th Stars tis true

An will waltz to Berlin — or Hell — with you.

— over —

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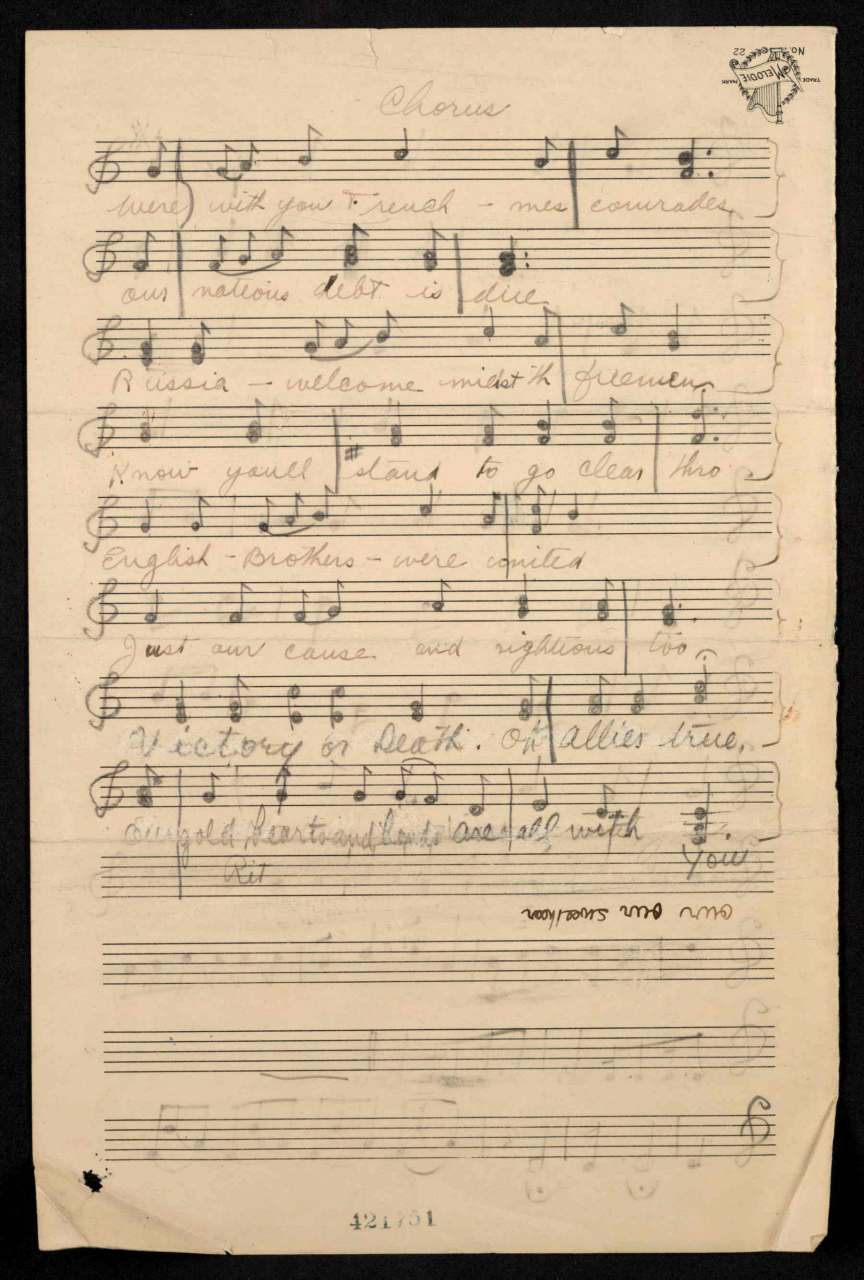

Chorus

were with you French - mes comrades

our nations debt is due

Russia - welcome midst th freemen

Know youll stand to go clear thro

English - Brothers - were united

Just our cause and righteous too

Victory or Death. Oh allies true,

Our old hearts and hands are all with You

Rit

our our sweetheart

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