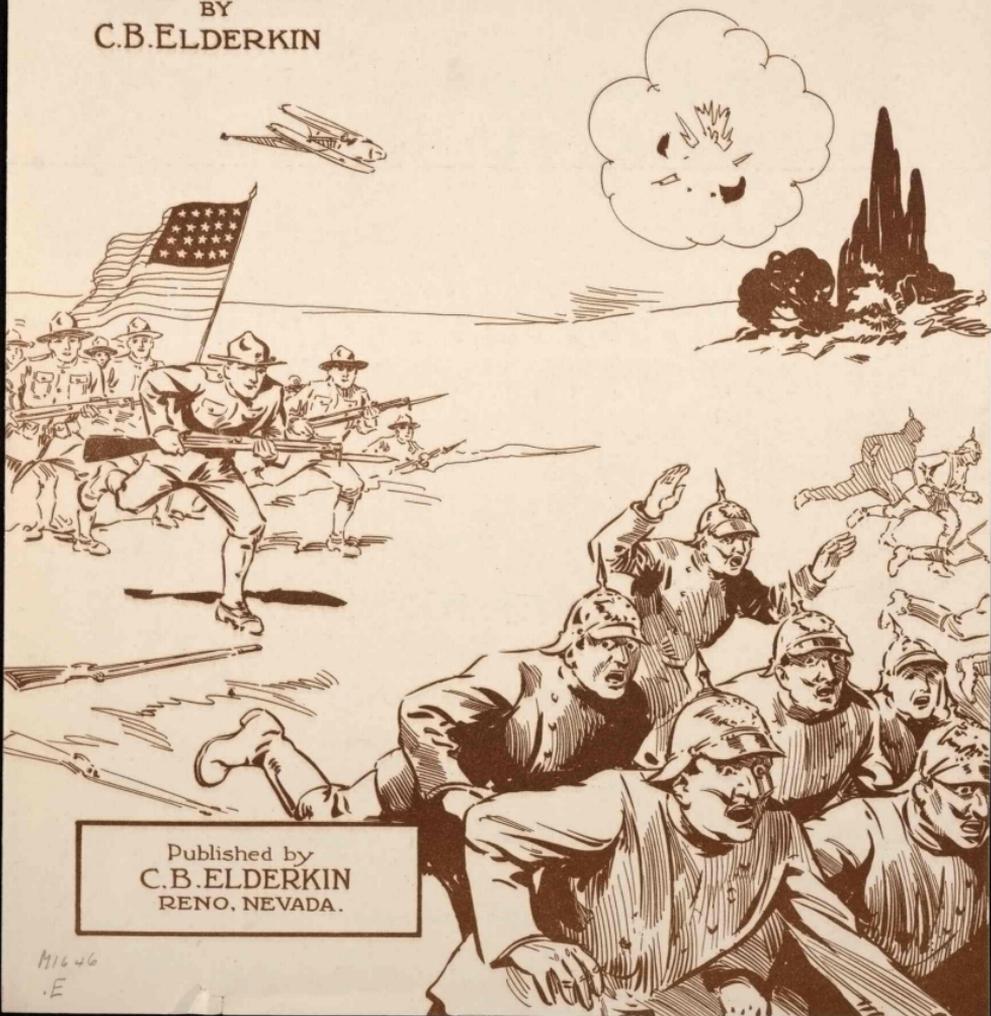


WE'VE GOT THE HUN ON THE RUN

Words and Music
BY
C.B. ELDERKIN



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Si - las Brown was a
Si - las now is in

country down from way up north in Maine Till he joined the corps from Coun - ty Moore and
France they say, and fight - ing side by side, With sons of I - ta - ly Eng - land France, they

hopped on board the train To the train - ing ground he ar - rived all sound with joy he sang all
make those poor Huns slide For Ber - lin they're bound you can tell by sounds, our boys go thru pell

day To the boys in camp till they blew out the lamp they on - ly heard him say
mell. And a bove the dia they hear us sing and Si - las loud - ly yell,

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part is written in treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line, with some words in italics. The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

CHORUS

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

We've got the Hun on the run by gum We've got the Hun on the run..... From
 Bel - gum south to It - a - ly were hav - ing lots of fun..... With the
 flags of our Al - lies and boys gal - ore we're stead - i - ly driv - ing them back..... Oh we've
 got the Hun on the run by gum you can take my word for that.....

3. Silas now is a Sergeant bold as bold as he can be.
 With courage equalled by none at all in his whole Company.
 I'll surely get old Kaiser Bill. I'll make that bounder quail.
 And what I do to that Hun Cromo will make the Crown Prince wail.

CH0. They've put us Huns on the bum all right they've put us Huns on the frits
 Pfenbergh and Ludendorph they'll wipe clean off the list.
 And my old dad and others too are up against it bad.
 They've put us Huns on the bum all right tis true but very sad.

4 Well trim the whole blamed bunch says Si, well trim them sure as fate.
 It may be early and may be not but surely soon or late.
 With a bunch like mine and a flag worth while Well seal those German's
 And when its o'er return once more and sing good old tune. (doom.

CH0. We put the Huns on the bum bum bum we put the Huns on the bum.
 From Belgium south to Italy we all had lots of fun.
 Old Glory waves with the others flag our Allies cheer and cheer.
 And Kaiser Bill is very much ill and peace on earth is near

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