

WE ARE  
GOING  
TO TAKE THE  
"GERM"  
FROM  
GERMANY

DEDICATED TO OUR ARMY AND NAVY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDWARD E. HYLAND

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# We're going to take the Germ from Germany.

Arranged by  
HENRY S. SAWYER.  
*Moderato.*

Words and Music by  
EDWARD E. HYLAND, Chicago.

1. The news was sur - pris - ing when we said,  
2. The wings of our ea - gle as it is

"Kai - ser, quit kiz - ing, Your head needs re - duc - ing, and you don't own the sea; You've  
still soar - ing o'er us Have nev - er been clipped by an - y na - tion as yet; The

now gone your lim - it, And when Un - cle Sam gets in it There'll be some - thing do - ing, now  
Star - span - gled Ban - ner Will wave while we all sing the cho - rus, With our mil - lions we'll fight and pro -

take this from me. We stood your laughs and in - suits, Backed by peace - talk - ing tu - muls,  
tect it, you bet! So fare thee well, Mis - ter Kai - ser, You soon will be much wis - er;

Till you thought that your war dogs had us up a tree. But when Un-cle Sam gets bus-y You'll  
 We will give you a les-son in how things ought to be. Now for-get that "u-ber al-les," And

find out just who is he, For he's out to get the great-est germ there is in Ger-ma-ny.  
 don't you try to stall us, For we're out to get the great-est germ there is in Ger-ma-ny.

CHORUS.

We did not want this war, But the Kai-ser went too far When he

tried to stop our mer-chant ships from sail-ing on the sea. We're not in this war for glo-ry. We

won't take ter-ri-to-ry, But we're going to take the germ from Ger-ma-ny— Be-lieve me!

## SPECIAL NOTICE

Our President tried his very best to keep our people here at peace  
Hoping on from year to year, that this inhuman war would cease;  
He tried to help all nations in the land across the sea  
With money, aid and rations, and do it peacefully.  
We did not want this war, but the Kaiser went too far  
When he tried to stop our merchant ships from sailing on the sea  
We're not in this war for glory, we won't take ter-ri-to-ry  
But we're going to take the Germ from Ger-ma-ny.

It is for a human cause, we are not searching for applause  
But to stop this brutal war now raging 'cross the sea.  
We'll down all your au-toc-ra-cy and plant seeds of de-moc-ra-cy—  
All your pomp and your splendor in the future must go.  
Now just forget that foolish notion that you control the ocean  
That you can sink our ships at will and do it peaceful-lee  
We don't intend to stand it—here's a bunch of news we'll hand it—  
That we're out to get the greatest Germ there is in Ger-ma-ny.

Special Notice—Twenty-five per cent of the net proceeds of this song will be donated to the boys of our Navy and Army as a relief fund; and twenty-five per cent for the same purpose to the Allies of Europe.  
E. E. HYLAND.