

AUG 26 1918

I'm Bound for Old Berlin.

Words and Music by
Donald Jackson

Piano

Tempo: *Vamp (♩=12)*

Voice

Piano

ready)

Lin-cola Lay, is the Cul-lud Corps'asa set-dier throuand thru----- His great
In France, they day he a-tired one day Just in time to start the drive----- On the

Un-cle Bill fight Bun-ker Hill, And his Daddy was a sol-dier tes----- He was
Pro-ing Line heavy! This is fine On this battle I am gain-ter. thrive----- He went

Some big men down'd San Juan in the row we had with Spain----- Men the
for the top, not a man could stop! His charge a- gainst the foe----- You should



11646

(sung)

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pres-ent war called him once more He en-
 seen these Huns lay down their guns When the

list-ed once a gain And
 cried out "Bay's" let's go" Ho

as he marched — may to war, they yelled "where are you go-
 met the jam-ers Schwir-del Corps" Bay-ment his gun — they were no more. Di-

Prescribed some-one in the crowd, but Lin-cain Law yelled good and loud, "Well I
 vis-ions fought this man in vain, but he cut you with this re-spon- ch I

may go down to Dix-ie for a while But I'll
went to Dix-ie for a lit-tle while But I

cross the o-o-o-an soon ———— 'Cause I've
crossed the o-o-o-an soon ———— You can

got it down that in Lon—don town. I'll
put it down that in Lon—don town. I

Sing a Yan—kee tune ———— I'll
sang a Yan—kee tune ———— I

Stopped in Par—is for a lit—tle while Then
 Stopped in Par—is for a lit—tle while Then

Flan—ders I'll take in But I've
 Flan—ders I took in So look

got a hunch that it's just for lunch. Cause I'm
 out the way 'cause you heard you say That I'm

bound for old Ber—lin!
 bound for old Ber—lin!

AUG 28 1918

POST OFFICE BOX 511
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

I " M BOUND FOR OLD BERLIN (Words & Music by,
DONALD JACKSON.)

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I.

Lincoln Law, of the Cullud Corps
Was a soldier: thru and thru.
His Great Uncle Ball fought at Bunker Hill
And his Daddy was a soldier, too.
He was some big man down at San Juan
In the row we had with Spain.
When the present war called him once more
He enlisted once again.
And as he marched away to war, they said "Where are you going, Law?
To France?" said some one in the crowd. But Lincoln Law yelled good:
(and loud)

CHORUS:

Well, I may go down to Dixie for a little while
But I'll cross the ocean soon.
'Cause I've got it down, that in London town
I'll sing a Yankee tune.
I'll stop in Paris for a little while
Then Flanders I'll take in.
But I've got a hunch that is just for lunch--
'Cause I'm bound for old Berlin!

I I .

In France, they say, he arrived one day
Just in time to start the drive
On the firing line he says: "This is fine!
On this battle I am gwinter thrive"
He went o'er the top, not a soul could stop
His charge against the foe.
You should seen those Hunns lay down their guns
When he cried out "Boys, le's go!" (no more)
He met the famous Schwindel Corps. Bang! went his gun---they were
Divisions fought this man in vain, but he cut thru with this refrain

CHORUS:

Oh I went to Dixie for a little while
But I crossed the ocean soon.
You can put it down that in London town
I sang a Yankee tune.
I stopped in Paris for a little while
Then Flanders I took in
So look out the way, cause you heard me say
That I'm bound for old Berlin!