

FEB -9 1918

# FAREWELL, KAISER

AS SUNG IN  
CAMPBELL-LINTT MEETINGS



"NOT OUR'S TO REASON WHY—BUT OUR'S TO DO AND DIE."

H1646

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FEB - 9 1918

## It's a Hard Job to Lick the Kaiser.

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1st verse, ANON.

2d verse, R. SHEELER CAMPBELL.

W. F. LINT.

1. It's a hard job to lick the Kai-ser. It's a hard job to do;  
2. It's a hard job to lick the Kai-ser. It's a hard job to do;

It's a hard job to lick the Kai-ser. And the Al-lies know it, too.  
It's a hard job to lick the Kai-ser. So says our Pershing, too.

So here's to dear old Ita-ly, Russia, France and England, too; There's but  
So here's to dear old Sam<sup>my</sup>, And all His Al-lies true, There's but

one way to lick the Kai-ser, And that's the old red, white and blue.  
one way to lick the Kai-ser, And that's the old red, white and blue.

FEB - 9 1918

# FAREWELL, KAISER.

R. SHEELER CAMPBELL.  
W. F. LINTT.

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W. F. LINTT.

1. Just be-fore the bat-tle, Kai-ser, As you view the U. S.  
2. Just up-on the field of bat-tle, As the cannon's boom wia  
3. Hear! oh, hear ye! taunting Kai-ser, With your threat and frightful

o'er, Say, don't you feel a lit-tle shak-y, Don't you  
heard, The Kai-ser's bones will sure-ly rat-tle, When the  
boast, You are not deal-ing with the Bel-gian's, When you as-

CHORUS.

feel a tri-ble sore? Fare-well, Kai-ser, you will  
heart of Sam-my's stirred. Fare-well, Kai-ser, you will  
sault our na-tion's coast. Fare-well, Kai-ser, you will

nev-er Be a-gain as once of yore; But you'll  
nev-er Tack-le Un-cle Sam-a-gain, For He'll  
nev-er Defy the old Red, White and Blue; But you'll

know a heap more, Kai-ser, Aft-er this old war is o'er.  
nev-er dip his col-ors To the Kai-ser and his men.  
know a heap more, Kai-ser, When Uncle Sam is thro' with you.

## We'll Never Let the Kaiser Win.

Harmony by Mrs. R. SHERLER CAMPBELL.

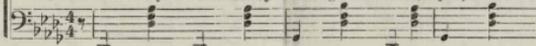
Mrs. W. F. LINTT.

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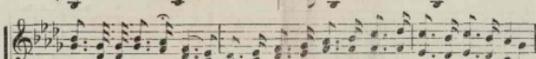
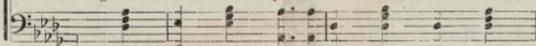
W. F. LINTT



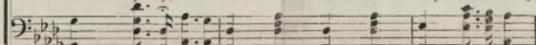
1. The Kai-ser is con-cit-ed, and he thinks he's very wise, He wants us, and he
2. Now with the Japs and Mexican's he tho't he'd made a hit; Just help me wallop
3. The Russian's and the British, the Ital-ians and the French flare fought some-mighty
4. We're going to build a blockade that will reach across the blue, We'll feed the Allies,
5. And now our boys are over there, just waiting for their turn, To jump in-to the



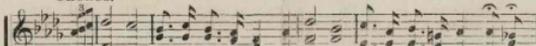
does - n't hes - i - tate to tell us lies; He hangs around in sub-ma-rines, to  
Un - cle Sam, I'll give you each a bit; But Wilson's wise and full of tact, and  
bat - tles on the field and in the trench. But now it's up to Un - cle Sam to  
and we'll send them am-mu-ni-tions, too, And when a sub - ma-rine is seen - a  
fir - ing line and see the Kai-ser squirm, So we at home must do our bit and



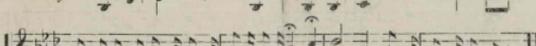
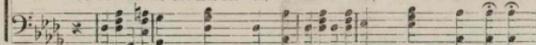
shoot us full of holes, But he might as well be on his way, we'll never let him win.  
read between the lines And he said you better drop it, or you are no friend of mine.  
give the knock-out blow, He will put the trimmings on them right, the Kaiser knows it's so,  
sneaking round about, We will give it just a lit-tle start, and turn it in-side out.  
save in ev-ry way, Conserve in food, shell out our cash, and help them win the day.



## CHORUS.



We'll nev-er let the Kai-ser win, We'll nev-er compromise with him; We have



Pershing for our leader and it's victory with him, And never will we let the Kaiser win.

