MAY -1 1917 ©OE403523

America - I can-not Understand you!

Words By
Joseph G. Klimasee
of N. Y. State

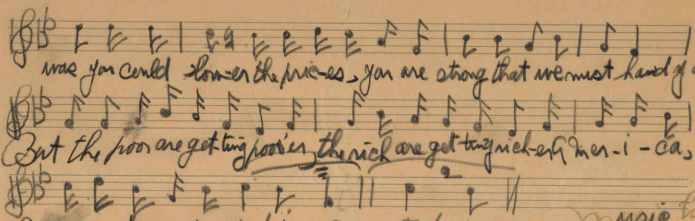
Music by
J. E. Andino
of N. Y. State

While Eve-o-pe-an na-tions are at war, their lin-ing in what should be Par a dise — But ev-ry-where we see such things as should not be of ev-ry-thing they ve raise the price, — the poor must stick to geth-er all the time the rich can deck them in their love — li-ness, — for the ones that have been lost, all the rest will bear the cost, and the poor will al ways be be in dis-tress

Chorus:

I care for you a mer-i-ca, the best land — in the world, My heart beats faster ev-ry time, old Glor-y is un-plurled, you could stop this,

M16 4C
.A


was you could lower the prices, you are strong that we must hand you,
But the poor are getting poorer, the rich are getting richer, G mer-i-ca,
I cannot understand you, a-stand-you.

Music by J. E. Endino

Words By Joseph G. Klimasee "Second verse" and Trust.

While Eve-o-pe an na-tions are at war,
their liv-ing in what Should be Par-a-dise,
But ev-ry-where we see, Such things as should not be,
Of ev-ry thing they've raised the price,
The poor must Stick to gether all the time;
The rich can deck them in their love-li ness,
For the ones that have been lost, All the rest will bear the cost
And the poor will always be in dis-tress,

Second:

Were pat-ri ob-ic to the very corr,
Each wom an man or child would die for you;
But men of mon-eyed might take ev-ry-thing in Sight,
What wonder, that the poor are blue,
The dear old Stars and stripes, long may it wave,
The flag that nev-er will be in the dust,
But we can not yell and cheer when we know over here,
you let ev-ry thing be owned by a trust,

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