

IF YOU JUST MUST GO TO WAR

BRING THE KAISER BACK

"JAZZ" SONG



BY
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 AND
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 OF THE
 163^d Depot Brigade, U.S.A.

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If You Just Must Go to War Bring the Kaiser Back

GARLAND TUCKER and
HARRY BAISEN

Not fast

Vamp

Slow

mf

Rufe John-son Sam-uel Lee Was draft-ed for the arm-y To fight for
When Rufe went o-ver sea He was with 'I' com-pan-y To con-quer

Peace and Lib-er-ty He had a girl whose name was Phce-be Snow
en-tire German-y And when he reached that fam-ous fir-ing line

She was wild a-bout that man so She said dear please don't go and leave me
It got hot for him there at times He was brave as an-y one could be

He said I've got to get the Kais-er's head When he left, here's what she said,
Now Rufe-us John-son did-n't have a fear These words rang in his ear.

CHORUS Not too fast

(2d time 8va ad lib)

If you just must go to war, Bring the Kais-er back my Babe, Then my

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo markings are 'Not fast', 'Vamp', 'Slow', and 'CHORUS Not too fast'. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *mf* and *f*. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or alternative phrasing. The chorus is marked as '(2d time 8va ad lib)'. The score ends with a double bar line.

love will be for you Just as sharp as an - y car-pet tack..... My lov - in'

ba - by won't you stay..... In the good old U. S. A..... In the land of love and peace

..... and har-mon - y..... Now in Eur - ope cannons roar..... from shore to shore

..... my Babe..... If you leave me here I won't see you no more.....

..... My hon - ey lis - ten, My hon - ey lis - ten, I thought I heard those cannons crack..... But if you

Hit with fist
Cannon
Cannon

just must go to war Bring the Kaiser back.....

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Iowa, We Owe A Lot To You

Words by JOHN ARNOLD

Music by HARRY BAISDEN

Not fast

Till Ready *Voice*

Do you Pic - ture a soft roll - ing prai - rie, Yel - low with har - vests of
know where the sky is the blu - est, Where the sun shines the high - est they

gold, Broad farms and fields with - out num - ber, Speak - ing of rich - es un - told. Do
say, Where friends are most stead - fast and tru - est, Where work is not work on - ly play? Of

you know the place that I speak of, The spot that we all love the best? 'Tis
course you will guess in a mo - ment 'Tis I - ow - a, home of the blest. Of

I - ow a, our I - ow - a, fair - est land in all the West.
all the good things in this land, I - ow - a af - fords the best.

marc.

CHORUS: *Slowly*

I - ow - a We owe a lot to you, We spent our bare - foot

ff

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