MAR 25 1918

I'm a Captain in the Russian Ladies Army.

By Roy McKeon

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Allegretto

I have, now it's

Come all the way from Russia, — To tell you a jot. I've
Great to be a hero, — When we cross the River

got, — I'm mixing work with pleasure, — And
Rhine, — Or be an ev-i-at-or, — But

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.M

Still a pa - tri - ot, — Pro-ple nev-er seem to
none of that for mine, — My fight-ing days were

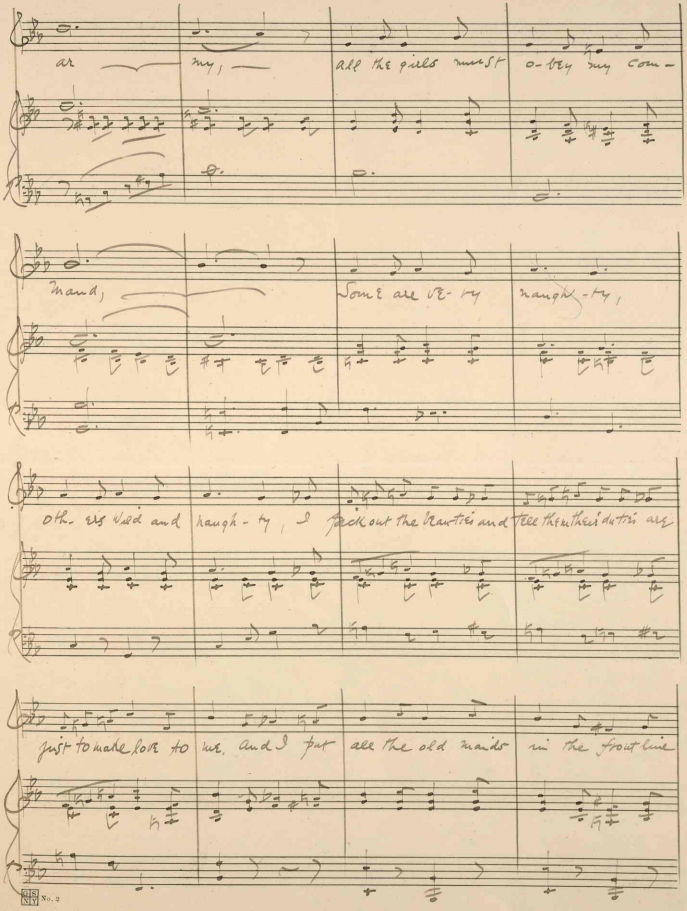
think that — goes on a-cross the sea, — They think
end-ed — when I left my lit-tle wife, — Sher-man

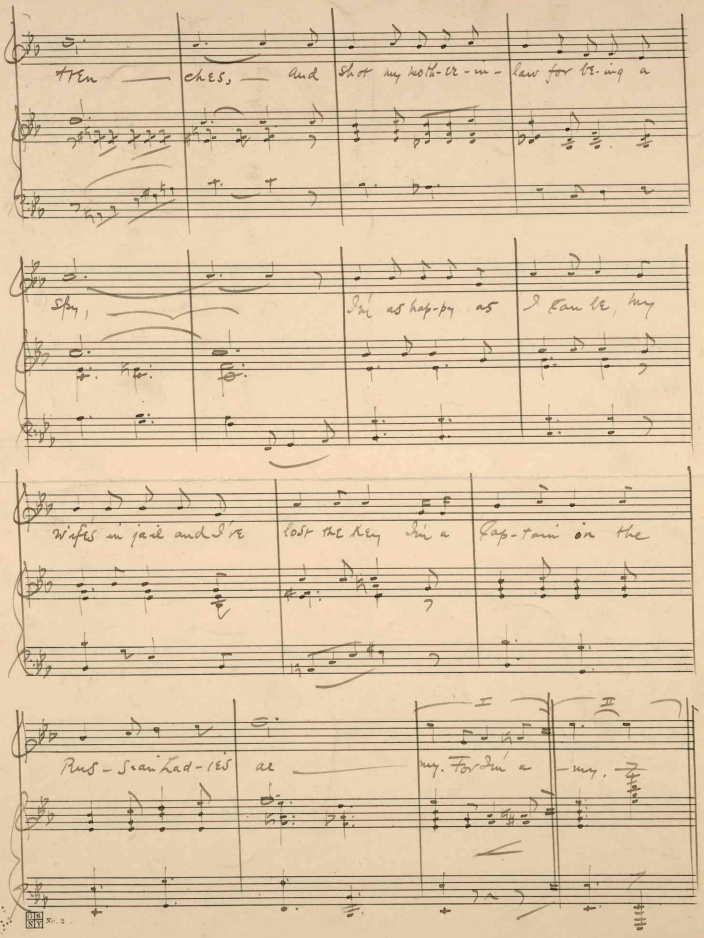
there's noth-ing but bombs and bullets — That's not so with me.
said that War was hell — But he nev-er saw this life.

Chorus

For I'm a Cap-tain in the Rus-sian Lad-ies

P.f.


ar my, all the girls must o-bey my com-
mand, some are ve-ry naugh-ty,
oth-ers sad and naugh-ty, I pick out the beauties and tell them their duties are
just to make love to me, and I put all the old maids in the front line
No. 2


tren — ches, — and shot my moth-er-in-law for be-ing a
spy, I'm as hap-py as I can be, my
wife's in jail and I've lost the key I'm a Cap-tain on the
Rus-sian Lad-ies ar — my. For I'm a — my.
I
II

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