

Merry, L. G.

When we march through the
gates of old Berlin.



WHEN WE MARCH THROUGH THE GATES OF OLD BERLIN.

Dedicated to "OUR BOYS" and ALLIES "OVER THERE"

Words and Music by
L.T. MERRY.

Marcia

Voice

1- Boys, it's not so ver - y far to Ber - lin, When the way is once
2- The Yanks are for the dol - lar said old Bill, They've no ships with which an
3- The Yan-kees will not fight, says the Hun, - When the Germans heave in
4- We will soon be an our march to Ber - lin - With our Al - lies and

found to get in, - This we Yan-kees will en - com - pass, Tho' twill
arm - y to fill, - Our subs will sure - ly stop them, And
sight they will run; But the Hein - ies sure'll get bumped, And most
mil - lions we'll win; Then the Kai - ser'll have to go Where there's

rise the big - gest rum - pus, When we march thro' the gates of Ber - lin - - - -
in the deep sea flop them, If they dash for the gates of Ber - lin - - - -
mer - ci - less - ly trum - ped, When we take up the march to Ber - lin - - - -
ner - ther ice nor snow When we march thro' the gates of Ber - lin - - - -

Chorus

When we march thro' the gates of Old Ber- lin ----- Then the

p-f

sor-rows of the Kai-ser will be- gin-----We sub- due Im-pe-rial

might And we'll do the thing up right When we march thro' the

gates of Ber- lin ----- When we march -----

I II



