© CI E462372 R
OCT 18 1919

YOU TELL IT BO, I STUTTER

By

DAVIS MAYHORNE

M1646
M

PUBLISHED BY
Legters Music Co.
CHICAGO

You Tell It Bo, I Stutter

DAVIS MAYHORNE

Spirited

f — *Vamp* — *mp*

Wil - liam Hohenzollern, A - li - as Bill, Step up be - fore the court, You have
Pre - war-time the Huns marched like a lame duck With pride their Kai - ser filled But our

p

tried this world with ter - ror to fill; But oh! how you fell short. You
dough-boys put them out of luck, That goose step line they rilled. Bill

once said: "Gott, dis world ist mine" But we said: "Germans, do you sign?"
said: "Hin - den - burg, vas ist loas?" And he said: "Bill, its sure no ghost!"

rit.

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

I'll say we licked 'em good, I'll say we licked 'em fine, And that treat - y they

mf

Copyright, MCMXIX, by Davis Mayhorne

sim - ply had to sign I'll say we made them fight, I'll say we made them run. Why they

nev - er knew what fight-ing was, those dir - ty Huns. The Ma - rines they made 'em wea - ry at

Cha - teau Thi - er - ry, And Persh - ing's Dix - ie ser - en - a - ding com-pan - y, They

made the Crown Prince shim-my right out of No Man's Land, And nev - er stopped un - til they chased the

Kai - ser to Hol - land, And Hin-den-burg said to Von Gluck: "Let's go from here, we're out of luck."

Don't ask me: "Did they sign?" Just look who is on the Rhine. I stutter, so you tell it, bo.

rit. *a tempo*

472691