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Dedicated to the U. S. A. Soldiers in France and Europe

# The Fighting Boys from the U. S. A.

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By

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## The Fighting Boys from the U. S. A.

O. N. MILLER

Marcia



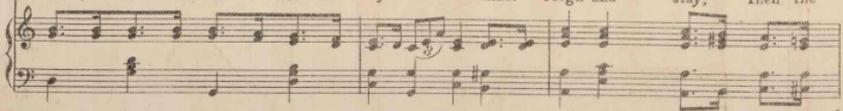
Oh the Ger-man Kai - ser the dev - il he did boast That he real - ly knew the most and the  
 Oh the sight of us was sure - ly fierce, For his men with bull - ets  
 March boys march and play a hum - ming tune, We'll grab the kul - tured Kai - ser  
 The Kai - ser's here in France with his kul - tured hosts, And re - gu - lat - ing pants, but  
 Oh the Kai - ser and his dev - ous Huns Par - is longed, So to the riv - er Marne they thronged but their  
 Now the Kai - ser and his Huns are on the run and the re - treat, The Boches with their  
 Our God and Un - cle Sam are in the fray For Free - dom, Lib - er - ty is their  
 The Kai - ser and his hosts now know That he did - n't know the most for his  
 Then all the na - tions will say Ger - man Kul - tur, Kai - ser, Im - pe - ri - al - ism, Au - to -



world would have to bow to him, And his mon - arch pow'rs of the day, So he  
 we did pierce, And the Kai - ser was a - mazed, As his  
 by the feet, And swing him o - ver the moon, And we're  
 say, boys, say, We'll put our stin - gers in the dev - il's pants, For  
 stay was not ver - y long, For our fight - ing Boys of Eng - land, France, And the  
 fly - ing fleets, big na - vy and with their big sub - ma - rine guns, And  
 way and our Pres - i - dent Wil - son and de - moc - ra - cy pow'rs, Backed by  
 dev - il - ish mon - arch pow'rs are fast giv - ing a - way, Be -  
 crat and mon - arch pow - ers Have had their a - vil day, But our



mo - bil - ized a bru - tal hell - ish force And thru Bel - gium Eu - rope they did  
 hell - ish men were re - duced To blood - y juice that  
 in the right and we will fight with all our might And we will get the  
 all our gen - er - als are not - ed for their skill and lance and their  
 U. S. A. shot - holes in their rag - ling pants a - gain that day And  
 all our gen - er - als charge or - ders say: 'O - ver the  
 all the peo - ple in the U. S. A Doth chal - lenge the kul - tured Ger - man  
 fore our God and the brave ar - mies Of the Al - lies and the  
 God, Free - dom and Lib - er - ty must reign and stay, Then the



course, rape and slay Young girls and tin-y ba-bies on their way; But one  
 day by our fight-ing boys who came from our old, U. S. A. And who  
 hell-ish Kai-ser And his Boch-es' ap-pe-tite, For we  
 or-ders say to the fight-ing boys of Eng-land, France and U. S. A.: "Go  
 piled and scat-tered the dev-il-ish Huns and Bo-ches in  
 top and get those dev-ils Brave ar-mies of the Al-lies  
 Kai-sers boast And we'll show him and his dev-il-ish hosts That they  
 Stars and Stripes, and the fight-ing boys from the U. S. A., For  
 whole world will re-joice in the cause of the Al-lies And the

day they met with dis-may, Our fight-ing boys from the U. S. A. march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 made mince-meat out of their big ar-mies. Our Sam-mies soon will be march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 are the fight-ing boys from U. S. A. And we'll soon be march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 take the dev-ils' heads and reg-u-lat-ing pants, For they are in the way march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 ev-ry way for we are the fight-ing boys from the U. S. A. march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 and the fight-ing boys from the U. S. A. for we are march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 don't know the most and the world would have to bow to them For we're the fighting boys march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 we are bound for the streets of Ber-lin, For our fighting boys are march-ing to Ber-lin.  
 fight-ing boys from the U. S. A., For we with the Stars and Stripes will march thru Berlin.

CHORUS

Allegretto

Hip! Hip! Hurrah! Boys! Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll break the Kai-ser's jaw, And the Boys from A-  
 mer-i-can Lake are destined to get his pate at an-y old date. For we are the fighting  
 Boys from the U. S. A. March-ing to Ber-lin. lin.

