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U - S - Dough-boys.

Words & music by
Elizabeth Putnam Moore

We hoof it in the mud We hoof it on the sod We hoof it on the long white roads of France We hoof it for our fun We hoof it to the Hun We hoof it till our bul-lets make him dance

chorus

For we're

M1646
.M

Dough-boys U.S. Dough-boys We're out To give the Hun his last Sun rise - Glory

to you! Halle lu' — jah! To U.S.A and all the great Al-lies

3 We hoof it to the French
We hoof it with the French
We hoof it as we learn to "parlez-vous".
We hoof it to our pie
We hoof it to the "Y"
We hoof it to the sign of "Entrez-vous". Chorus.

5 We hoof it to the "Top"
We hoof it till we drop
We hoof it as they lead us out of line
We hoof it to our cots
We hoof it casting lots
We hoof it back in rank and feeling fine! Chorus

4 We hoof it to Alsace
We hoof it to Lorraine
We hoof it to the Castles on the Rhine
We hoof it on to Bonn
We hoof it to Cologne
We hoof it to Berlin and there we dine! Chorus.

5. We hoof it to the Hun
We hoof it till he's done
We hoof it till we've got him "going some"!
We hoof it to Potsdam
We hoof it 'spite of "Kam".
We hoof it into William's town. the PLUM. Chorus.