

Hello, Comrades! Greetings.



THE WAR PILL OF KAISER BILL



MRS. E. G. WRAY

H. D. MURPHY.

Peace prin-ci-ples fare ill, When of-fered Kais-er Bill, So 'neath his curved mous-tache, With
Lift high the kai-ser's pill It's size will make him ill, We're sent from Un-cle Sam, To
Make good the force of peace, Then mur-drous war shall cease 'Twill calm the mind of Bill, To

re-lish and true dash, Right down his throat, Ere he can spat, With rush, we'll crush, His
down the vile war ram, Come, march a-long, and shout this song- We'll make, him take His
find he can-not kill, The rights of men, not now, nor when, He shakes, Then takes, His

own war pill,
own war pill,
own war pill.

Chorus. ♯

'Tis train and wait, train and wait, many a fight with in

Keep-ing from hate, keep-ing from hate, Then God, not Bill, will win,

God, not Bill will win.

M1646

D.C.

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AUG 20 1918

Song-Card,
Message!

FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

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