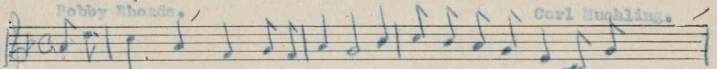
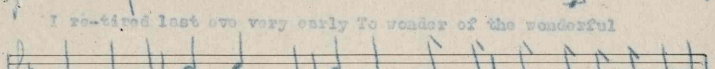
JUL 26 1917 ©CLE407099

WHEN UNCLE SAMMY GETS THE KAISER'S NANNY.

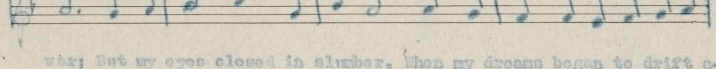
Bobby Rhoads. Carl Muehling.



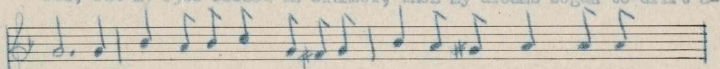
I re-tired last eve very early To wonder of the wonderful



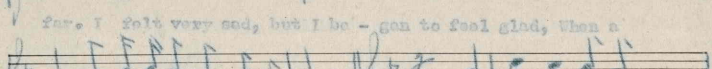
war; But my eyes closed in slumber, When my dreams began to drift a-



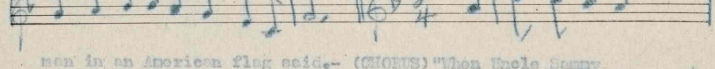
far. I felt very sad, but I be - gan to feel glad, When a



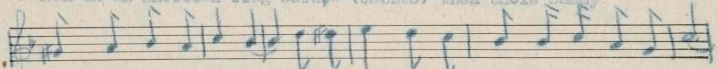
man in an American flag said,- (CHORUS) "When Uncle Sammy



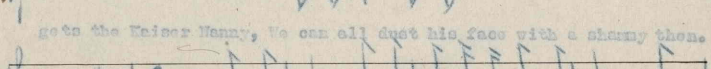
gets the Kaiser Nanny, We can all dust his face with a shammy then.



We'll be glad to snuggle down like a rabbit before a hound; Au-



tocracy will drown, never more to sound, When Uncle Sammy



gets the Kaiser Nan-ny now."

(2)

I took the flag from his face
And uncovered the face to view;
I saw he belonged to my race,
It was Sammy I was talking to.
The burden left my mind,-
As Sammy smiled once more,
And then he turned to me and said:

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