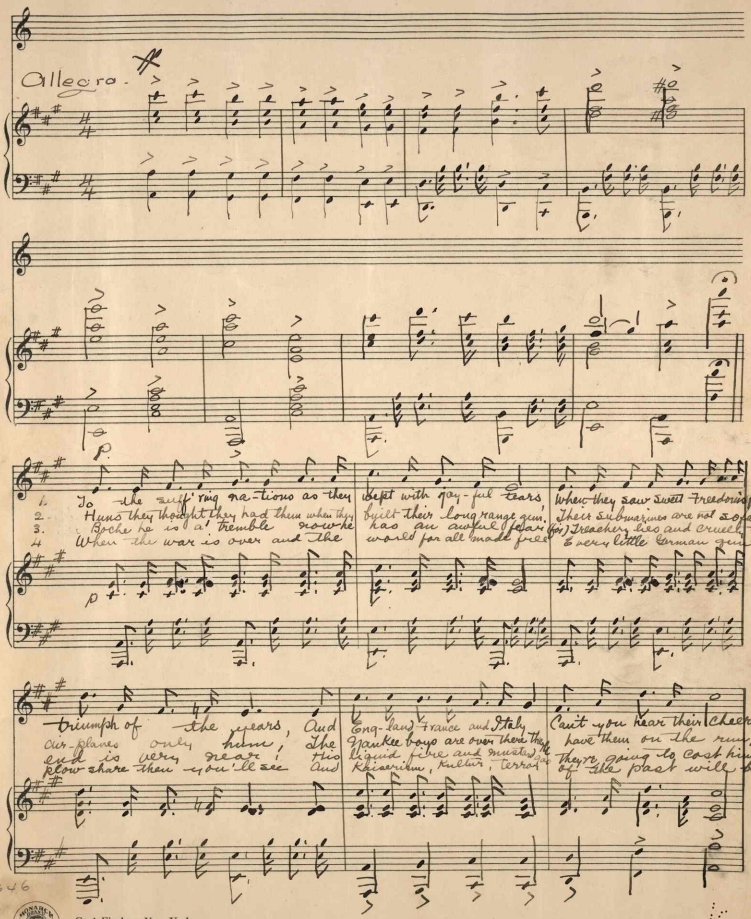
JUL 16 1918 ©CLE428673

Marching on Berlin

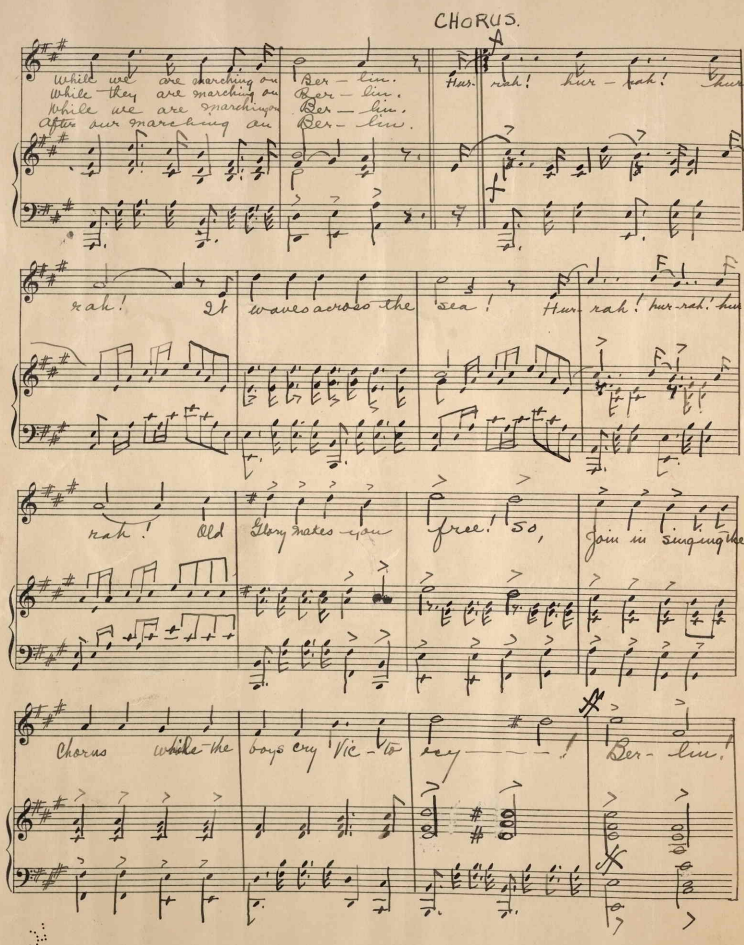
Mortimer F. Sullivan

Music by Viola B. Newmeyer.

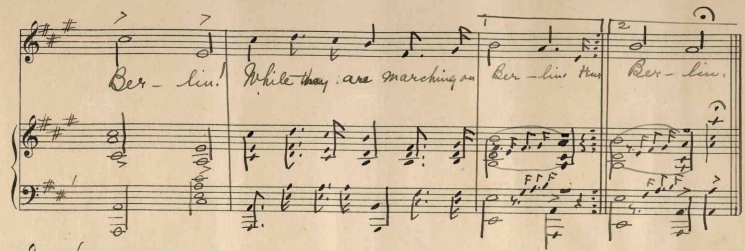


M1646
.M

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10—12 lines.


CHORUS.
While we are marching on
While they are marching on
While we are marching on
After we are marching on
Ber - lin.
Ber - lin.
Ber - lin.
Ber - lin.
A
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur -
rah! It waves across the sea! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur -
F
rah! Old Glory makes you free! So,
Join in singing the
Chorus while the boys cry Vic - to
ry ——— !
Ber - lin!

Ber - lin! While they are marching on Ber - lin Hur Ber - lin.



Verse I

To the suffering nations as they wept with joyful tears
When they saw sweet Freedom's flag, the triumph of the years
And England, France and Italy, Oh can't you hear their cheers,
While we were marching on Berlin.

Chorus.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
It waves across the sea!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Old Glory sets you free! So -
Join in singing the Chorus
While the boys cry Victory!
Berlin! Berlin!
While they are marching on Berlin!

Verse II

Huns! they thought they had them when they built their long range gun,
Their submarines are not so fast, their air-planes only hum,
The Yankee boys are over there! They'll have them on the run,
While they are marching on Berlin. Chorus.

Verse III.

The Boche, he is a tremble now
He has an awful fear!
For treachery, lies and cruelty, the end is very near.
His liquid fire and mustard gas, they're going to cost him dear,
While we are marching on Berlin. Chorus.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.

Verse IV.

When the war is over and the world for all made free
Every little German gun, a plow-share then you'll see
And Kaiserism, Kultur, terror, of the past with be,
After our marching on Berlin.

Chorus.