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WE'RE
GOING TO WHIP
THE
KAISER

Words & Music
by

JENNIE E. REED

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We're Going To Whip The Kaiser

Words by JENNIE E. REED.

Music by JENNIE E. REED.

Tempo di Marcia.

INTRO. *mf*

Oh! we're the Yan-kee Doo-dles! From the good old Yan-kee shore; We're the
He's made some mil-lion wid-ows, The lit-tle child-ren cry; Oh

sons of your Un-cle Sam-my, And we've sailed the o-cean o'er. We're
Will-iam, it is bread they need, For the want of it they die. To

going to whip the Kai-ser, We'll make him ve-ry sore, We'll
please the greed-y Kai-ser Good Ger-man peo-ple bleed. To

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teach him that his sub - ma - rines Must raid our seas no more.
save the world from slaughter We must fight till we are freed.

CHORUS.

Yes, we're going to whip the Kai - ser, We'll con - quer him or

die, Be-ware of Yan-kee mus-cle, Wil - liam now sail shy.

III. Oh! he must face the music
Upon the judgement day
He's laid Europe's homes in ruins
Oh does that business pay
Oh Germany how degenerate
Hohenzollerns have become
Oh, William we will whip you
We'll put you on the run.

IV. Oh! we'll do it for Uncle Sammy
And for our God on high
We'll whip old Kaiser William
We'll bow his head so high
So farewell mother darling
And the dear old Yankee shore
We'll come home, God bless you
When the war is o'er.

