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Song - "We'll follow the Stars & Stripes to H-e-l-l"

Words and music by Waldo Reed.

FEB 20 1918

O-ver the top we've got to go up a-gainst a
Spies and trai-tors are a-round. Rep-tiles crawl-ing
The Kai-ser leads his Ger-man slaves By the nose to

bar-ba-rous foe
on the ground
bloody graves

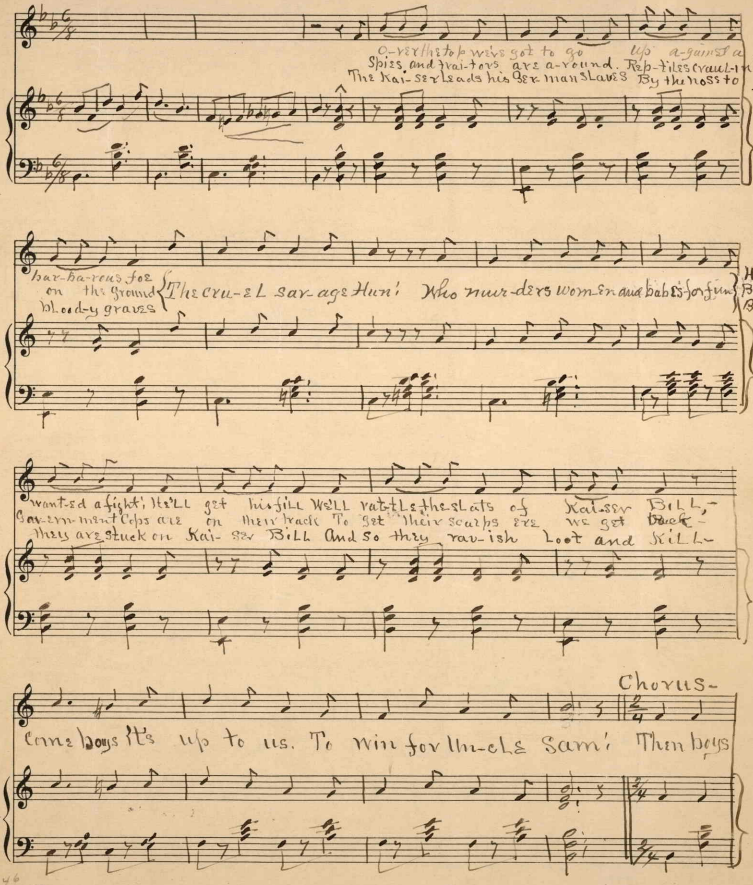
The cru-el sar-age Hun! Who mur-ders wom-en and babes for fun

He
But
But

wanted a fight! He'll get his fill We'll rat-tle the slats of Kai-ser Bill,
Gar-em-ment Cops are on their track To get their scalps ere we get back
they are stuck on Kai-ser Bill And so they rav-ish Loot and Kill-

Chorus-

Come boys it's up to us. To win for Un-cle Sam! Then boys



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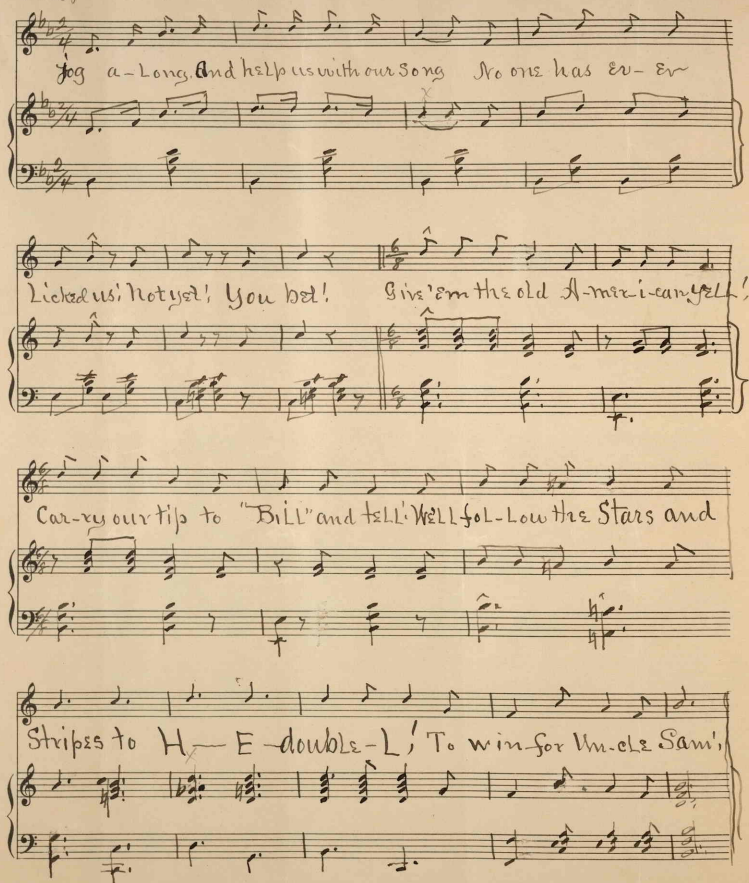
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

Tune: John Brown's Dixie



Italians, English, Irish, French -
Soak the Hun from trench to trench -
The Cruel Savage Hun &c -
Canada and Australia too -
Are handing "Bill" a wallop or two -
Come boys &c. and Chorus

5

For German Kultur, Uncle Sam -
Doesn't care a tinkers Slam -
The Cruel &c -
It is to laugh! We've had enough!
Of all this "Krazy Kultur" Stuff! -
Come boys &c - Chorus -

6

The only Law they know is might.
And so it is a finish fight -
The Cruel &c -
We've got to hike, we've got to kill -
To put it over Kaiser Bill -
Come boys &c Chorus.

7

The Crown Prince thought he'd take Verdun -
And eat his bird in Paris soon -
The Cruel Savage Hun &c -
But "Fritzie Darling" thought in need -
Got left on his Parisian feed -
Come boys &c Chorus -

8

Now, my boys, the job's begun -
To get the Swallen - headed Hun -
The Cruel &c -
He squeals for peace! It is too late
He knows that he must pull his freight -
Come boys &c Chorus -

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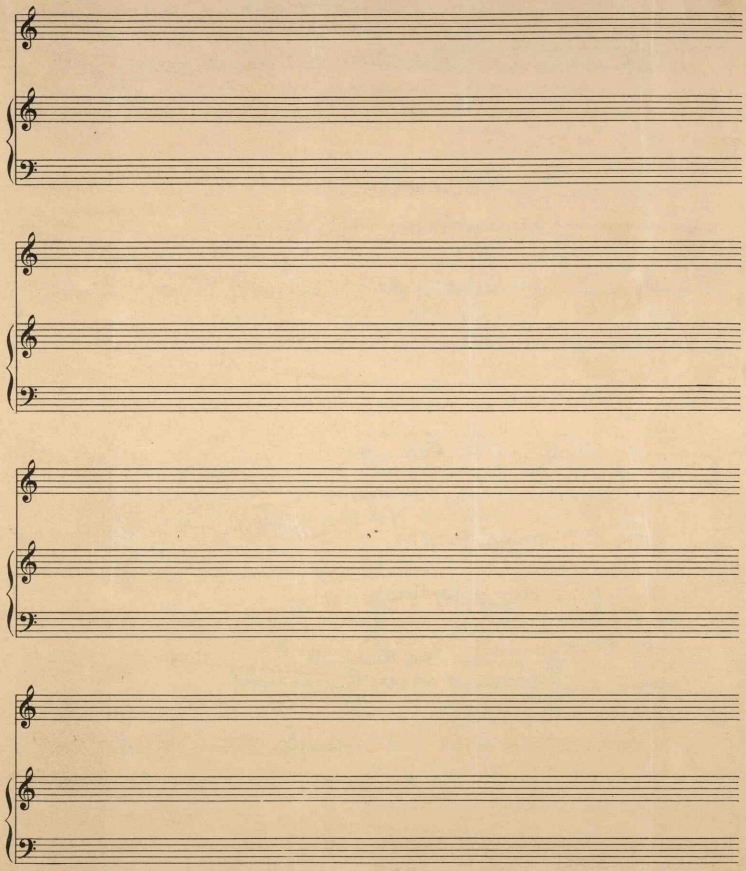

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