



" YOUR'RE A BETTER MAN THAN I AM MISTER WILSON" ✓

TITLE SUGGESTED BY ELINORE & WILLIAM'S

WORDS BY

JOHN W. BRATTON ✓

MUSIC BY

JOE SANTLY ✓

~~JOE SANTLY~~

Over in Berlin in a great big bed
Old Kaiser Wilhelm lays his big fat head
And mostly every night - he wakes and screams with fright
Dreams of the old man on earth he dreads.
Then underneath the covers Willie creeps
And this is what he murmurs as he sleeps.

CHORUS.

You're a better man than I am Mister Wilson
With your great big winning smile,
I never thought you'd fight
But you called my bluff allright
And you're crashing through to Berlin mile by mile,
I'm afraid to tell the truth to German people,
Or they'd hang me to a tree for what I've done
To your country you're true blue
While I'm yellow through and through
You're a better man than I am Mister Wilson.

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I've caused a world of heartaches sighs and tears
You've helped Humanity and won their ~~cheers~~ cheers
My hands are stained with red
Yours white as snow instead
Nations will bless you in the coming years
The way our soldiers fight - they're bound to win
Some day they'll shout - so this is old Berlin.

CHORUS.

You're a better man than I am Mister Wilson
In your plain old fashioned clothes -
No Helmet on your head - just a tall silk hat instead
But beneath that - there's brains the whole world knows
And your pictures are not like mine Mister Wilson
With a great big sword adangling at your side
But you'll grasp your sword some day
Then I hand you mine and say
You're a better man than I am Mister Wilson.