War Song
By
Harry Sanxay
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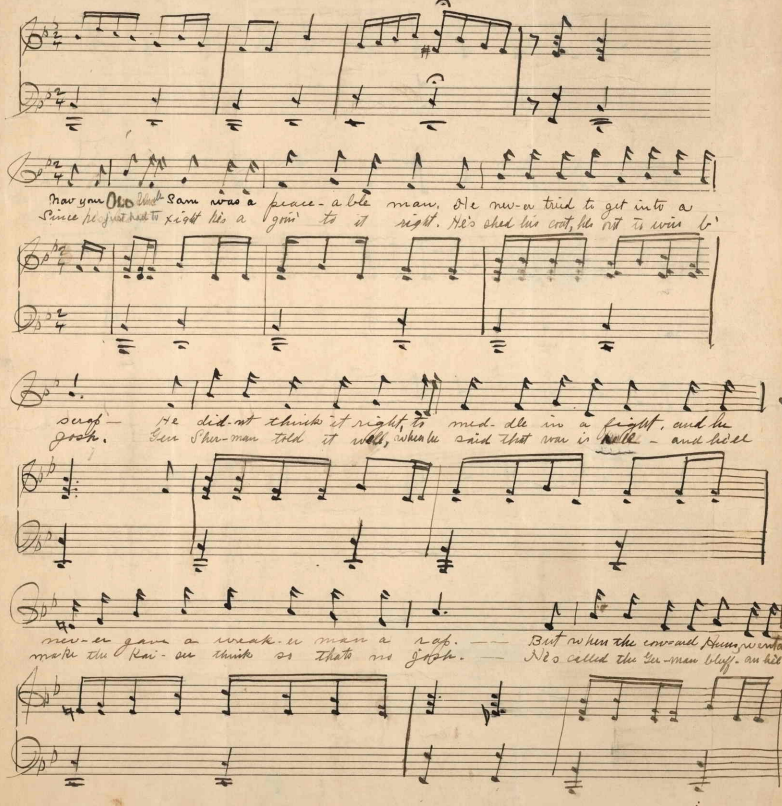
FEB 25 1918

"I dont care a Dahhn"

Says your Old Un-de Sam.


Now your Old Uncle Sam was a peace-able man. He nev-er tried to get into a
Since he just had to right he's a goin' to it right. He's shed his coat, he's out to win b'
scrap — He did-nt think it right, to med-dle in a fight, and he
gosh. Gen Sher-man told it well, when he said that war is hell — and he'll
nev-er gave a weak-er man a rap. — But when the cow-ard Huns, went on
make the Kai-ser think so that's no Josh. — He's called the Ger-man bluff- an hill

Sherman, Clay & Company, San Francisco, Cal. Nr. 53.

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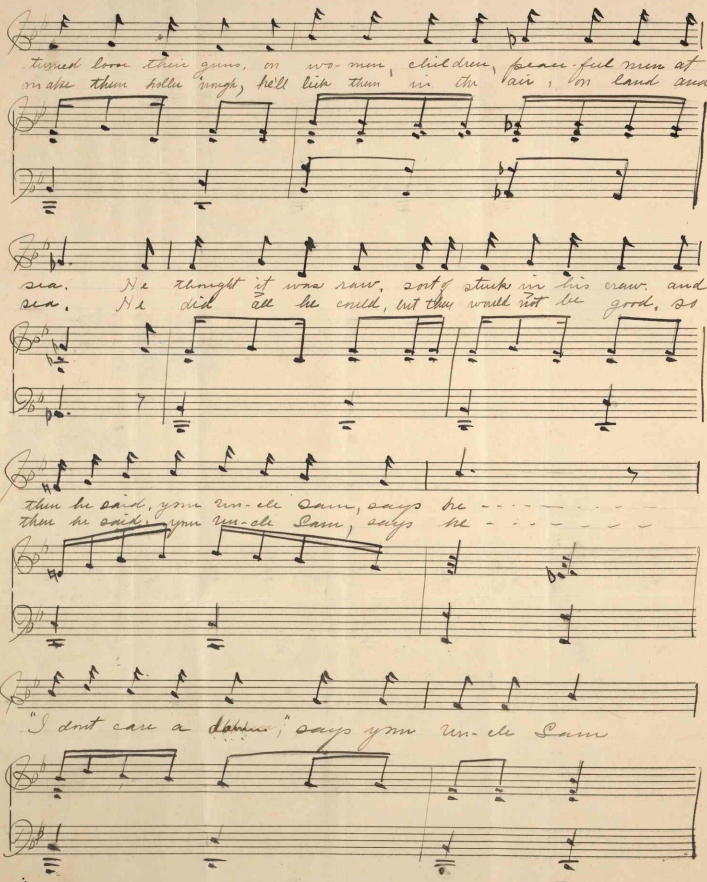
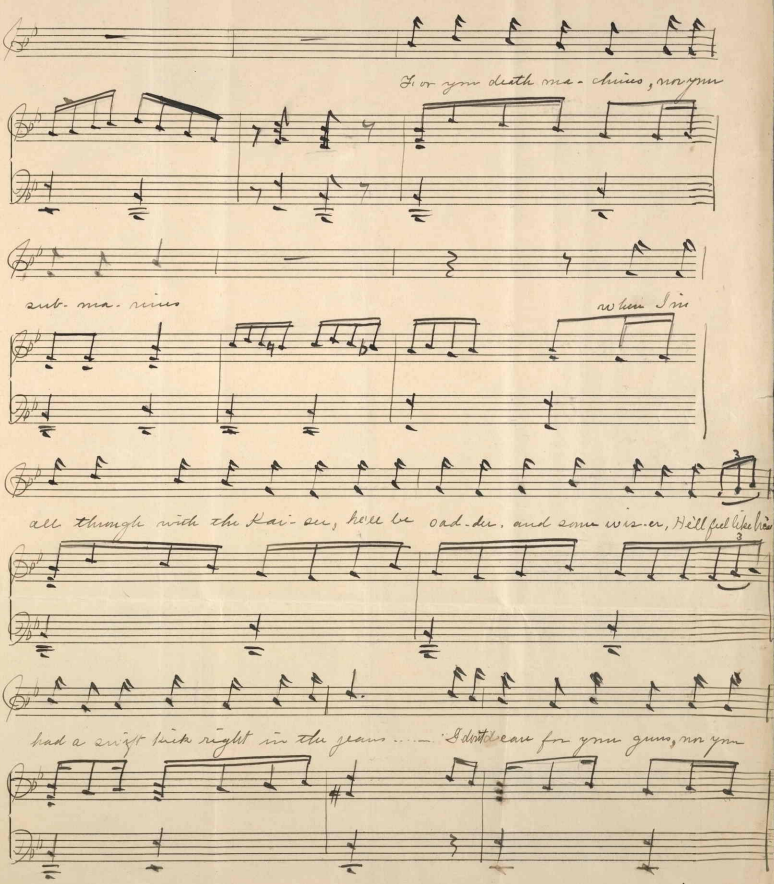
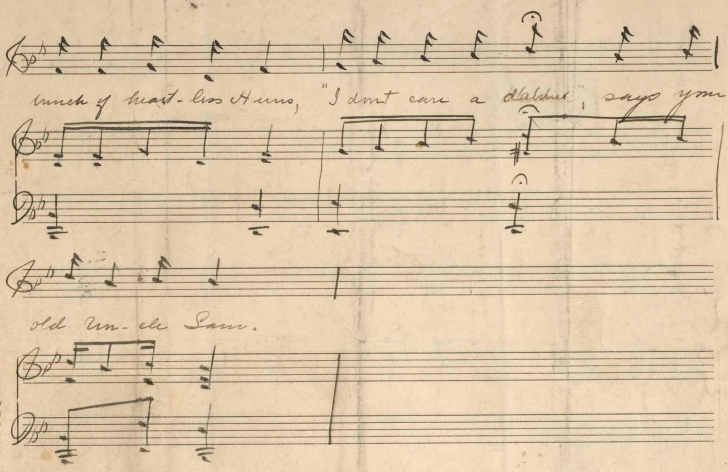

turned loose their guns, on wo-men, children, fear-ful men at
make them holler 'nough, he'll kick them in the air, on land and
sea. He thought it was raw, sort of stuck in his craw, and
sea. He did all he could, but they would not be good, so
then he said, you un-cle Sam, says he - - - - - - - - -
then he said, you un-cle Sam, says he - - - - - - - - -
Chs
"I don't care a darn," says you un-cle Sam


For your death ma-chines, nor your
sub-ma-rines
when I'm
all through with the Kai-ser, he'll be oad-der, and some wis-er, He'll feel like he'd
had a swift kick right in the jeans ..... I don't dear for your guns, nor your


bunch of heart-less Huns, "I don't care a Hallabaloo" says you
old Un-cle Sam.

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