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# KAISER BILL, GOOD NIGHT!

-THE SONG  
-OF  
THE HOST-



M. 1646  
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Words and Music by  
The. Selbys

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# Kaiser Bill, Good Night!

—The Song of the Host.—

Words and music by  
THE. SELBYS

*Tempo di Marcia.*

Bugle call

Roll of drums

Words Spoken— not sung.

1. Well, Well, See who's here! The gang is gath'ring to go "over there".  
2. March! March! Stead - y stride! Hold up our heads with Democratic Prid!

Sung from here on.

Boys from the North, South, East and West. Ev - 'ry - one to do his best,  
I'll be loy - al, staunch, East and West. to - 'Old Glory"— Red, White and Blue!

Striv - ing to help where need - ed most! Listen, good friends, to the Song of the Host! Oh, I'm a  
Put - ting an end to Prus - sian boast! Listen, good friends, to the Song of the Host! Oh, I'm a

## CHORUS.

Sam - mie, yes a Sam - mie, — A - mer - i - can all right!

*mf*

Goin' to fight the Bo - ches with all my might!

Throw out my chest, and do my best to put 'em out of sight! Ber-

lin or bust, In God we trust! Kai-ser Bill, Good Night! Oh, I'm a night!

*ff*

1 2

JUST DIFFERENT

TRY IT ON YOUR PIANO

# Ol' Ark A-movin'.

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*CHORUS.*  
*Poco rit.* *Quicker.*

An' de Ol' Ark a-mov-in', a-mov-a-long chill-un! De Ol' Ark a-mov-in' a-  
mov-a-long a home! An' de Ol' Ark a-mov-in', a-mov-a-long chill-un! De  
Ol' Ark a-mov-in', a mov-a-long home! *Fine.*

3. Angil cumin' up on a black cloud,  
Spoke to Ezekiel an' his voice soun' loud.  
Angil in a vision spoke to Ezekiel,  
In his han' he held a golding sieckel;  
An' he cut down sinmus bofe lef' and right,  
An' den flew way clean outen sight. Cho.
4. Shickey, Meshackey an' Abednego,  
All tried in de furnace heah beloh!  
Dem three walked aroun' 'til it war' hot.  
An' every one had faith and down dey sot.  
But dat Christian family all shall meet  
An' walk 'roun' in de golding street. Cho.

5. John! John! Now, a-what-a you say?  
"Dere's a luv feast in de heavins to-day,  
Go down to de pool-when-a-you dry;  
An' li' yoh face up towards de blue sky,  
An' look to de East an' look to de West  
Den go to yoh heavenly rest." Cho.
6. Ol' Daniel sittin' in de Lions' den  
Dat Nebakidnezzar had put him in;  
He war not skeered of de varmint's wil',  
But had 'em all tame jist like a chile.  
But when de King saunt foh him to cum out,  
Ol' Daniel give a mighty shout! Cho.

Ol' Ark A-movin'.

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