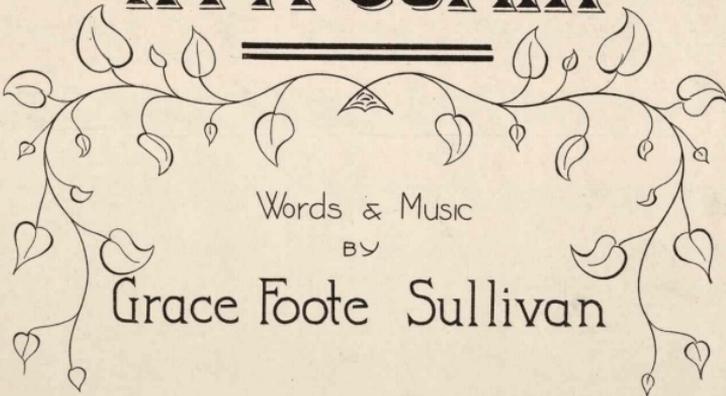




**ARRAH
ME KAISER
I'M A-COMIN'**



Words & Music
BY

Grace Foote Sullivan



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Arrah, Me Kaiser, I'm a Comin'

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Tempo di Marcia

Ye sint us word by wire - less, Ye were ty - in' up the sea. Ye
 Iv - ry toime ye sunk a ship We that it was the last; Until

want to starve the En - glish As well as the poor Chi - nee; No
 the morn - in' bu - gle said; There has been an - oth - er blast. Ye were

math - er what ye say now, It's a div - il a poor ex - cuse, So
 pin - in tok - ens on the lads That made the great - est loss, A -

here's a tip from Un - cle Sam, Ye can turn yer Bull Dogs loose.
 meri - ca is - nt sell - in' her boys For a bit of an I - ron Cross.

CHORUS

Ar - rah me Kai - ser I'm a com - in' (a com - in') And one thing sure I'm not a

bluff - in' (a bluff - in') I'm not rid - in' a wood - en bird And

I'm not walkin' I give my word, Ar - rah me Kai - ser I'm a com - in'.

3
 Don't forget Napoleon
 Another of the braves,
 He had great ambition
 to tie up all the waves;
 Ye bether buy a long tailed coat
 and a hat turned with a sail,
 The feather ye'll get is a souvenir
 From the end of the Eagles tail.

CHO:

4
 Come on me German Frind now
 Take a bit of my advice
 Live like Americans
 you'll find it purty nice.
 T's bether to say "Aufwiedsahen"
 to the ships that pass along
 Than to spill the blood of a countryman
 As he sings his Native song.

CHO:

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