



The New Patriotic War Song



PIANO BY
J. G. WATSON

OH THE YANKS WILL YANK THEM OUT WITH YANKEE DOODLE DOO



WORDS AND MELODY BY
H. M. SPICKLER

DEDICATED TO OUR "SERVICE STARS"



WORDS & MELODY
BY
H.M. SPIRKLER

OH THE YANKS WILL YANK THEM OUT WITH YANKEE DOODLE DOO

PIANO BY
J.G. WATSON.
VOICE

Moderato

SONG

1. OH THE
2. OH OUR

VOICE

YANKS WILL YANK THEM OUT WITH YANKEE DOO-DLE DOO. THE YANKS WILL SHOW THEM HOW TO FIGHT AND BOYS WILL YANK THEM OUT WITH YANKEE DOO-DLE DOO. OUR BOYS WILL TESS THE RED-HOTSHEVANS

DO A THING OR TWO THEY'LL STRIKE LIKE GOOD THE WATER AND THEY'LL SHICK LIKE GEN. R.M. GRANT. THEY'LL DRIVE THEM FROM THE HAND. THEY'LL

STAND LIKE STONE WALL JACKSON AND THEY'LL STAY LIKE AD-A-MANT. OH THE YANKS WILL YANK THEM OUT YANK THEM DRIVE THEM FROM THE HEAVENS AND THEY'LL LICK THEM HAND TO HAND.

1ST 2ND
SUT, YANK THEM OUT OH THE YANKS WILL YANK THEM OUT WITH YANKEE DOO-DLE DOO PERSHING OVER THERE

COPYRIGHT 1918 BY H.M. SPIRKLER

(Written before the Great American Drive.)

WHEN PEACE HAS BEEN DECLARED USE PAST TENSE

OH THE YANKS WILL YANK THEM OUT WITH YANKEE DOODLE DOO

FIRST

Oh the Yanks will Yank them out
With Yankee Doodle Doo
The Yanks will show them how to fight,
And do a thing or two.
They'll strike like good Abe Lincoln,
And they'll stick like Gen'l Grant,
They'll stand like Stonewall Jackson
And they'll stay like adamant.

SECOND

Oh our Boys will Yank them out,
With Yankee Doodle Doo
Our Boys will toss them red-hot shells,
And deadly bullets, too.
They'll drive them from the water,
And they'll drive them from the land;
They'll drive them from the Heavens
And they'll lick them, hand to hand.

THIRD

Uncle Sam will Yank them out,
With Yankee Doodle Doo
Big Sam will put the Kaiser down,
And "treat" him when he's thru'.
He'll prune this brutal devil,
And he'll show him where to go.
He'll rid the world of "Kultur,"
And he'll free it from this foe.

FOURTH

Oh the "Stars" will Yank them out,
With Yankee Doodle Doo.
The "Service Stars" will add more pep
To our old flag, so true.
They'll show that God is with us,
And they'll show that God is just;
They'll smite the Hun's whole army,
And they'll make it bite the dust.

FIFTH

Oh U. S. will Yank them out,
With Yankee Doodle Doo.
U. S. will bring fair Freedom's boon,
For friends across the "Blue."
She'll make the world an Eden,
And she'll show how braves can die.
She'll make the world all brothers,
And she'll bind the human tie.

CHORUS

Oh the Yanks will Yank them out,
Yank them out! Yank them out!
Oh the Yanks will Yank them out,
With Yankee Doodle Doo.

(Repeat chorus and substitute: With Pershing Over There.) *

Copyright 1918, by H. M. Spiekler

* Ad Libitum: With Wilson in the Chair.
(or) With Baker at the helm.

The author of these words was a pronounced pacifist at the outbreak of the war. He has since become an ardent champion in the holy cause which the United States wages.

He cannot read music, but eager to do his bit creating patriotic enthusiasm, and not finding a musician to set his words to music, he made up a melody of his own, so easy, musical and catchy, you can not keep from singing it. Play it. Sing it. Send it to the "Stars." It will increase the cheer and courage in the hearts both of those who have the honor to fight, and also the folks at home, aiding both to win, together, the greatest battle for human freedom.

418500