

DEC 26 1916

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"BROOKLYN BEATS IT"

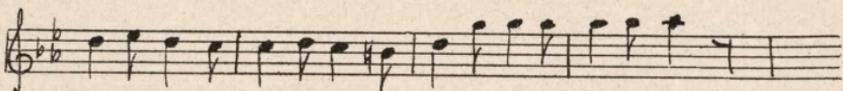
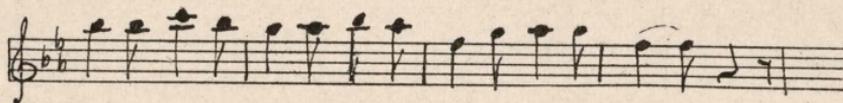
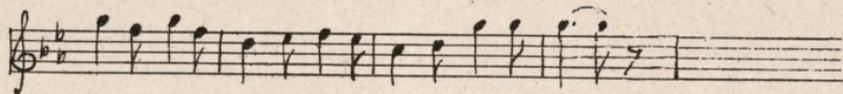
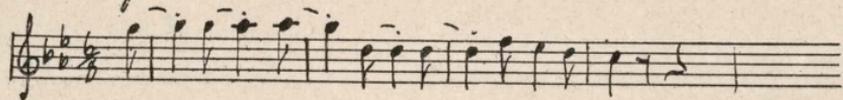
Words and Music by JULIUS TIETZE

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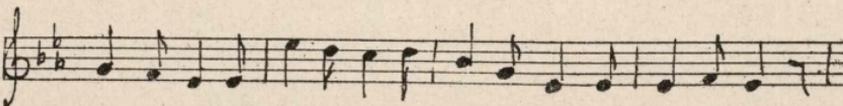
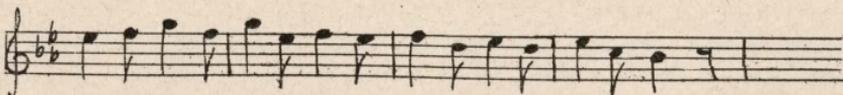
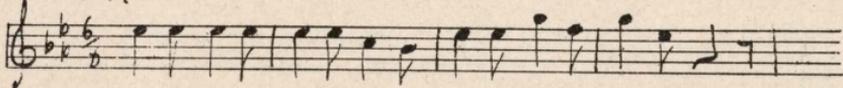
DEDICATED TO THE ALLIES AND AMERICA

The "Brooklyn Beats It" Tune for Voice or Band

Allegretto



Chorus:



1. Folks, that get beat in the battle of life to Brooklyn Deadlots beat,
Where the daisies grand—to beat the band—beat time, above cold feet,
Bill Kaiser thought he could beat American, but when he tried the scheme
To beat the Brooklyn undertaker, he got beat in his dream.

CHORUS.

For you can't beat the old Brooklyn Doc, you can't beat Brooklyn boy—
"Made in Germany" for commerce, means "Fixed in Brooklyn" for the hearse,
For you can't beat Brooklyn boy, you can't beat Brooklyn boy—
For soon or late, it's sad to state, you're beat in Brooklyn boy.

2. There's a Brooklyn hospital nurse I know who lived on the "make a date" plan,
One nasty day she gets the idea and marries a Brooklyn man—
For nineteen blessed Brooklyn years no brats had she to tease,
But her chauffeur beats a Brooklyn trolley and nurse hits the cheese.

CHORUS.

Oh, Brooklyn beats it for such stunts, Brooklyn beats it son—
Down the chimney light as cork, with a Brooklyn toodles beats the stork,
Oh, you can't beat Brooklyn there, oh no, you can't beat Brooklyn, man,
Certain kids are born, from just stepping on a corn,—but Brooklyn beats it for theatre.

3. When the Brooklyn carpenter boxes you up, he beats you to the nail,
And the Brooklyn sleuths, when Balcony Joe beats off, beat on his trail.
Belasco beats it for his stars, Eva Tanguay for her song,
But the Brooklyn Marines in Pershing's Lines beat up the German strong.

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CHORUS.

Ugh! Brooklyn beats 'em beats 'em hard, Brooklyn wallops boy
Brooklyn beat across the Rhine and beat the Kaiser's Turnverein!
Brooklyn—they couldn't beat them down, Brooklyn beats 'em sick,
They've knocked them white and punched 'em red and beat them navy blue!

4. McFay got pay, one Saturday, and beats high jinks with the coin,
He met Si Blink a Rahway gink in the Brooklyn Tenderloin,
For a Bridge saloon they beat it soon and beat at cards some Japs—
But when they buck 'gainst German booze, they're beat up by the cops.

CHORUS.

Brooklyn beats it, beats it boy, Brooklyn beats it boy,
"Officer," said his Honor: "What's the charge against Blink and McFay?"
Brooklyn beats it everytime, Brooklyn beats it, judge,
"The prisoners swore, the Kaiser got them sore"—and the pair beat jail with bail.

5. Now Brooklyn babies muss their bibs and getting beat they cry,
And the Brooklyn dope can hit the pipe and beat it on the sly,
'Twas Fitzsimmons in a Brooklyn fight was beat when in a stew—
But what Brooklyn's Newlyweds can't be beat in, is—that will do.

CHORUS.

Brooklyn women beat the deuce, Brooklyn's beat the French—
When hubby beats it home with fives, they beat right to it—the wives,—
Oh Brooklyn beats it, beats it kid, Brooklyn beats it swell,
Men beat it by morn, over no woman's corn, for you can't beat old Richard.

6. George Washington beats any history when the British he did wreck,
The Redcoats beat Old Glory then, but nearly broke their neck.
The Continentals beat their guns and beat the Hess with shot.
But when Hindenburg beat a retreat, 'twas Brooklyn he beat not.

CHORUS.

Brooklyn beats it taps for good, Brooklyn beats it sad—
Limberger ain't no leberwurst,—beat it, beat it to the woods,
Ah Brooklyn beats it every shot, Brooklyn beats it flush,
Before the war was over, the Germans were to be in Dover and bye and bye in
Brookleen.

7. The barkeeper beats 'em out of tips and beats to it the boss,
"Cough up!" Don't beat about the bushes! Beat it or come across!"
The Brooklyn Revenue Office won't be beaten out of the tax,
But when Carrie Nation beats Billy Sunday, she beats him with an axe.

CHORUS.

Brooklyn beat her if you can, Brooklyn beat it boy,
Soon as Billie hits the text, the rummies beat it for the next,
Brooklyn beats it tail and head, Brooklyn beats it square,
Oh, Carrie's glories and Billy's stories make Brooklyn's cocktails blush.

8. Gee! those U-boats they can shell right into Brooklyn Navy-yard,
And oh! them Zep drop bombs with pep and beat up Bushwick hard.
Bill Kaiser, can you beat it? thought to beat the Yankee gang,
But don't you mind, the Kaiser will find, America don't give a hang.

CHORUS.

No! Brooklyn can't be beaten Jack, Brooklyn can't be did,
When Brooklyn fireworks rise in France—the ciderstube went in a trance,
Yes! Brooklyn beats it, surest thing, Brooklyn beats it, lad—
For Uncle Sam can hit and slam, when you step on a Yankee corn.

9. A flashy Jersey dude beats 'round to Brooklyn Heights one night,
And beats behind a Brooklyn chippie, pretty and a sight,
First off he starts in mashing, then he flirts for all his life,
But when he beats out Ridgewood, he beats it!—['Twas his wife.]

CHORUS.

Say! beat him with a Spalding bat, beat him with a brick,
Most of being beaten in life,—who does cause it? why, a wife,
Brooklyn's got 'em beaten trump, Brooklyn beats the ace,
A suffragette has corns, you bet, but Brooklyn ferries float.

- 10 When the Kaiser beat the Belgian, he couldn't beat the French,
But the Russian without the Frenchman, beat the Austrian in the trench,
When the Hun beat up the Serbian, John Bull he near did stick,—
But don't be afeard, the Kaiser'll grow a beard, before a Yankee he could lick.

CHORUS.

For Brooklyn's got the Kaiser beat, Brooklyn turns the trick,
Here's to Woodrow—he's the boy—Wilson's got the Brooklyn clamp,
Nix, you can't beat Brooklyn, fog or snow, you can't beat Brooklyn Steve.
Dig a hole for Bill, under a Cypress Hill,—he can't beat Brooklyn kid.