MAY 27 1918
©CLE426173

÷ Watch The Yankees Spill Your Beans, Kaiser Bill ÷

Words & Music
by
Jack Tomlinson

Just a hap-py dough-boy of the reg-i-ment and they called him Bil- ly
With the six inch shells a scream-in'o-ver head Bil-ly boy was mend- ing

Boy, Had the boys all laugh-in' ev-'ry where he went, Wore a
wire. When a star shell o- pened ev-'ry thing was red, Both his

smile that ra- di- at-ed joy. On a rain- y night they pulled him from the tent
feet were tan-gled in the mire. Saw a Boch-e snip- er toss-in' him the lead saw his

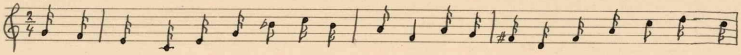
out front watch-in' for a Hun. He would hand back two for ev-'ry one they sent they
com-rads mak-in' for the hut. So they left him out there thought that he was dead

hear him yell-in' just for fun.
heard him yell-in' like a nut.

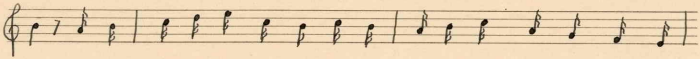
M1646
.T

GS NY No.10

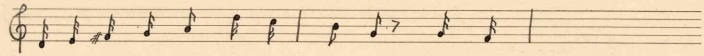
CHORUS



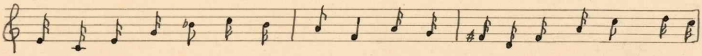
We have got you on the run, Kai-ser Wil-liam. We will put you on the bum, Kai-ser



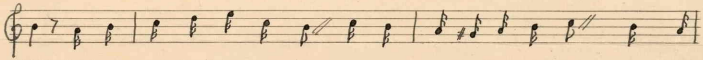
Bill. Ev-'ry time we see a Hun, land a wal- lop just for fun, send the



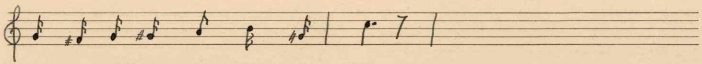
Boch- e on the run, for the trench-es. We're the



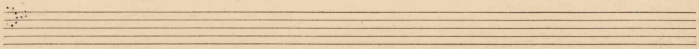
boys to pack a punch, Kai-ser Wil-liam. If you've got the slight-est hunch Kai-ser



Bill. That you're goin' to con-quer France send 'em o-ver now's your chance Watch the



Yan- ees spill your beans, Kai-ser Bill



GS NY No.10