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I Had a little Dog

Marching Song

Words by
RICHARD D. WARE

Music by
GEORGE LOWELL TRACY

fff 4 *ten.*

1. I had a lit-tle dog named Kai-ser, The
lit-tle dog has hocked the Kai-ser, And

best was ev-er seen, He was born in old South Bos-ton, And his
ev-er since that fight, He has got it in for Ger-mans, And

blood was blue and green. I called the lit-tle dog the Kai-ser When he
tack-les them on sight. When the lit-tle dog sicks the Kai-ser He will

licked the Dutch-man's Pup. We put 'em in the ring, And he
wish he wore tin pants, For he's go-ing to the front, The

senza rit.

did-n't do a thing But al-most eat him up!
scrap-py lit-tle runt, When the boys go off for France.

Sick him, Kai-ser! Sick him! Ev-'ry time he'd sick. Sick him, Kai-ser!

mf *cresc. al fine.*

Sick him! There's noth-ing he can't lick: But came a day we stood in line, And

all those hats came off! And I says, "Lit-tle dog, you're in all wrong," And I

Maestoso 7 1. *D.S.* 3

changed his name to Joffré. 2. So the

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