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FORGING THE WAY TO BERLIN

Vim, March Tempo

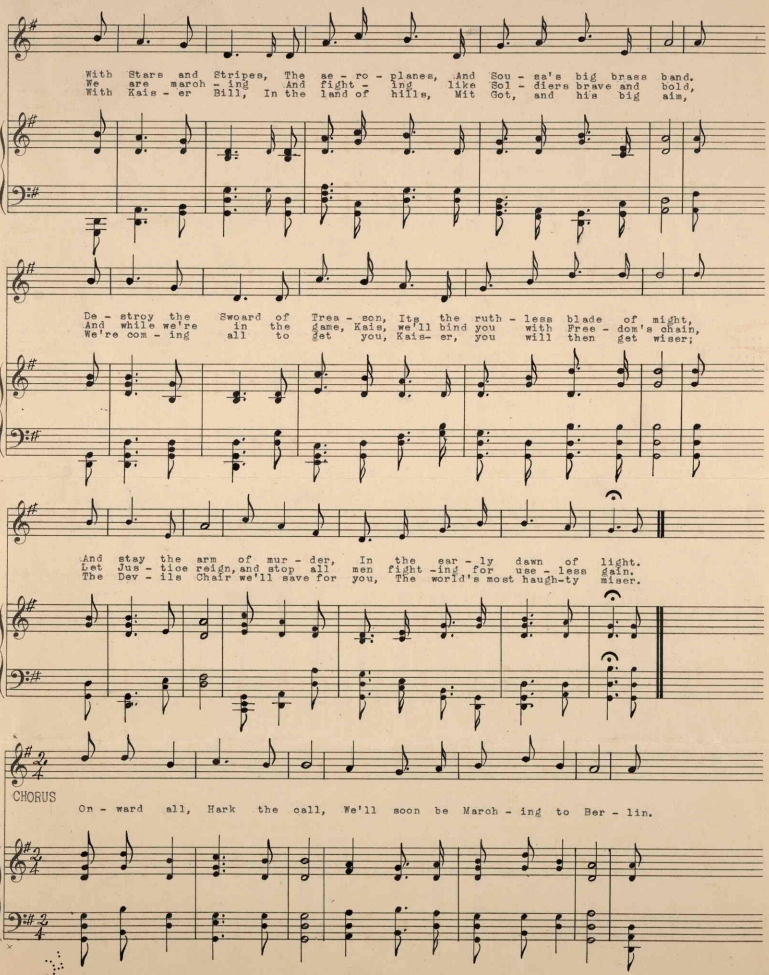
By A. W. Van Dorston

Three mil-lion strong, We're mov-ing on, Where can - nons boom and re - coil,
We're march-ing on, With fife and drum, The French and the Yank- ee born-
Dear Un - cle Sam, And ev - ry man, Is do - ing all each one can,

In ships of steel, And wood - en keels, To trench - es on French soil.
Thru No - Man's Land, With play - ing Band, The Bu - gal calls and horn.
To change the plans of Sa - tans Clan for all and ev - ry man,

In No - Man's Land, Our he - roes stand, In de - fense of Un - cle Sam,
There is no need of slay- ing men For In-ter-est on the gold;
And free the world from cra - zy dreams, all for pow - er and for gain,

POLART BRAND No. 4
M1666


With Stars and Stripes, The ae - ro - planes, And Sou - ga's big brass band.
We are march - ing And fight - ing like Sol - diers brave and bold,
With Kais - er Bill, In the land of hills, Mit Got, and his big aim,
De - stroy the Sword of Trea - son, Its the ruth - less blade of might,
And while we're in the game, Kais, we'll bind you with Free - dom's chain,
We're com - ing all to get you, Kais- er, you will then get wiser;
And stay the arm of mur - der, In the ear - ly dawn of light.
Let Jus - tice reign, and stop all men fight -ing for use - less gain.
The Dev - ils Chair we'll save for you, The world's most haugh-ty miser.
CHORUS
On - ward all, Hark the call, We'll soon be March - ing to Ber - lin.

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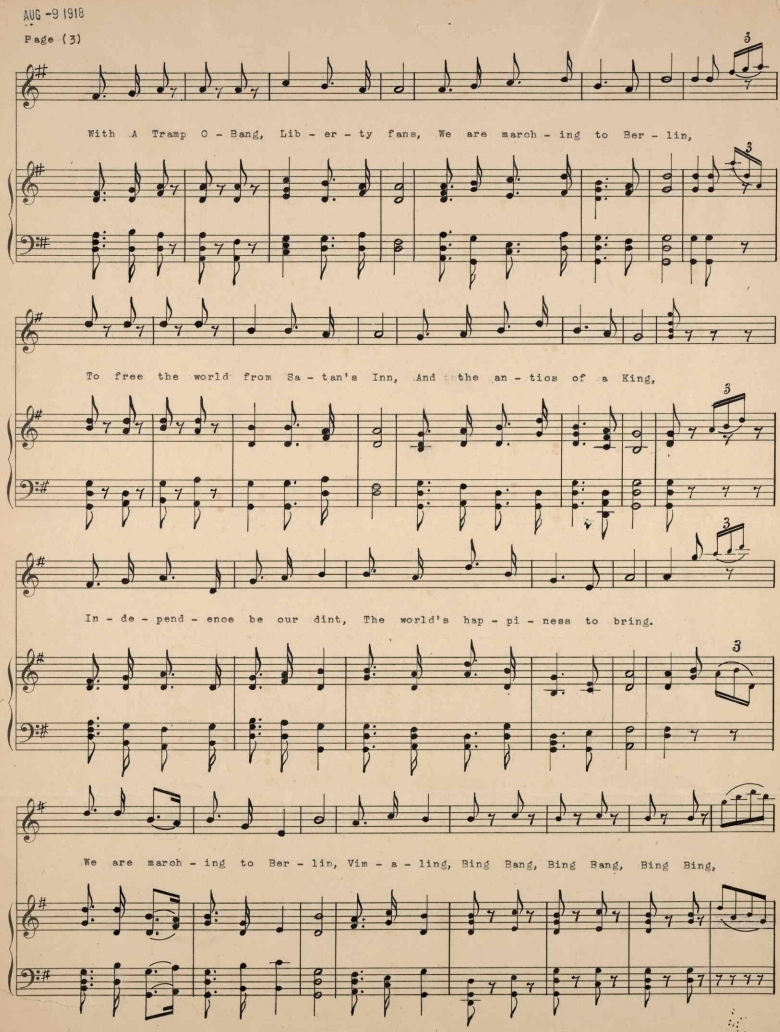
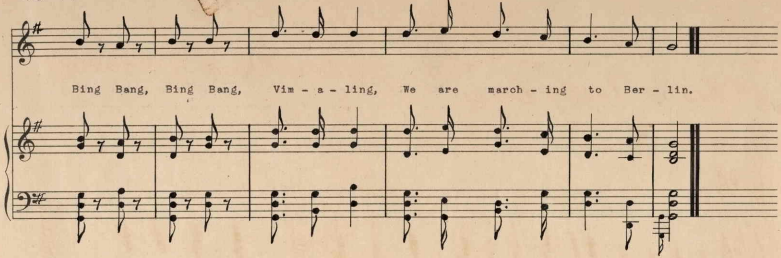

With A Tramp O - Bang, Lib - er - ty fans, We are march - ing to Ber - lin,
To free the world from Sa - tan's Inn, And the an - tics of a King,
In - de - pend - ence be our dint, The world's hap - pi - ness to bring.
We are march - ing to Ber - lin, Vim - a - ling, Bing Bang, Bing Bang, Bing Bing,


Bing Bang, Bing Bang, Vim - a - ling, We are march - ing to Ber - lin.