OCT 25 1917
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I'd hate to be the Kaiser, when he climbs the Golden Stairs

words by Louis Kauffman

music by Chas R Neill

March tempo

Till Ready

Old

Kaiser Bill a bitter pill will swallow---when he dies-----He'll never be near to the angels dear--No matter how he tries----a golden harp he'll never

M1646

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play---In Heaven he ne'er will be----outside the gates he'll have to stay-Till the

end of e--terni--ty------- I'd hate to be the Kaiser--when he climbs the

golden stairs--and knocks upon the golden gates--while on his lips are

prayers----St. Peter from his seat within--Will shout: You can't get in--you

will a-gree--You can't fool me--Your story is too thin----I'd hate to be the

Kaiser---When he climbs the golden stairs-------- I'd

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