



WHAT D'YE THINK THAT B CAN BE?



Words and Music by
EDWARD B. WHITE

Author's Note.

It was widely observed this year that every leaf on the Oats bore a large letter B. The author doubted this at first, but by personal investigation over a wide territory, he discovered it was true. Possibly this peculiar formation has appeared on the oats every year.

Some took a pessimistic view of the matter, but old Bill Coates was not among them. Listen to what he had to say about it.



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Allegretto

Old Bill Coates was proud of his Oats on the Banks of the Riv-er Lee But
When old Bill Coates took in his Oats on the Banks of the Riv-er Lee Then

old Jim Hill said lis-ten Bill there's one thing wor-ries me Ev-'ry
old Jim Hill said lis-ten Bill now noth-ing wor-ries me Ev-'ry

leaf on the Oats this year you'll note is marked with a great Big B I
B on the grain is a loud re-frain that sings of Vic-to-ry I

fear some ill so tell me Bill what d'ye think that B can Be Then
fear no ill you've told me Bill now I know what that B can Be Then their

filled with pride old Bill re - plied with pa - tri - ot - ic glee:
 voi - ces rang as loud they sang with pa - tri - ot - ic glee.

CHORUS

Ev - ry B on the grain is a Bu - gle strain, call - ing all the world to view,

B for Bo - che Bad - ly Beat - en By Brave Boys in Blue. Ev - 'ry

B on the grain is the voice of the slain, say - ing Beat them Boys you must. So

now you see what the B can Be, it means Ber - lin or Bust.

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