

**NOBODY'S  
LICKED  
THE  
YANKEES  
YET**

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Words and Music

By

**A. F. WAY**

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A. F. WAY COMPANY  
BOSTON, MASS.

M1646  
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PUBLICATION

JUL 26 1918

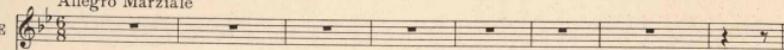
BOSTON, MASS.

# Nobody's Licked The Yankees Yet

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Allegro Marziale

VOICE



PIANO



*Vamp*

Well, it's tramp, tramp, tramp, And it's dig, dig, dig, When they  
We need guns and ships And some air - planes too, For our



hand you the pick and the spade \_\_\_\_\_ Then it's hike, hike, hike, With a  
boys go - ing o - ver the sea. \_\_\_\_\_ We'll raise wheat and meat, And the



hep, hep, hep, That's how a sol - dier is made. \_\_\_\_\_ And we have a rep - u  
mon - ey too, They're fight - ing for you and me, \_\_\_\_\_ Not a dol - lar are we



ta-tion Ev-er since we've been a na-tion, Well! you watch how we fight for that! \_\_\_\_\_  
 spending But to Un-cle Sam we're lending, Ev-ry one we can save to - day! \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

No-bo-dy's licked the Yan-kees yet! No-bo-dy ev-er will, you bet! We've got the men, we've

got the guns, We're go-ing o-ver to lick the Huns. I'm proud that I'm a Yan-kee All the

world I'm going to tell That! We'll go march-ing right thru Ger-ma-ny! And we'll

give the Kai-ser 'ELL! \_\_\_\_\_ 'ELL! \_\_\_\_\_

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