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When The Boys Bring Home The Bacon
from The Rhine

words and music by J. Mills Wilson

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ALL THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD HAVE CERTAIN THINGS THEY PRIZE, CROWNS, DIADEMS OR ARTICLES OF

ART, AND THE GOOD OLD U. S. A. LIKE THEIR NEIGHBOURS O'ER THE WAY, HAVE RELICS JUST AS DEAR TO ITS

HEART. BUT LATELY WE'VE ACQUIRED AN ARTICLE OF NOTE TO LET YOU IN THE SECRET (HUSH) WE'VE

M1646



Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 - 12 lines.

GOT THE KAISERS GOAT, AND AS OUR SAMMIES STRONG SWING JOYOUSLY ALONG THEY SING THIS LITTLE SONG.

Piano accompaniment for the first line of the song, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music consists of chords and rhythmic patterns.

REFRAIN

OH, WE'LL HANG THE KAISERS HIDE UPON A SOURAPPLE TREE, OR ANY OLD TREE THAT

Piano accompaniment for the second line of the song, continuing the chordal and rhythmic accompaniment.

HAPPENS THERE TO BE, THE CLOWN PRINCES PRUSSIAN'S WE'LL PLANT AROUND THE SCENE, AS WE GO MARCHING A-

Piano accompaniment for the third line of the song, including the end of the phrase 'MARCHING A-'.

LONG, RED, WHITE AND BLUE, YANKEE DOODLE DOO, THAT'S THE SONG WE'LL SING, AS WE'RE

Piano accompaniment for the fourth line of the song, concluding the piece.

MARCHING THROUGH BERLIN, AND WE'LL ALL HAVE A TIME YES A GREAT HILARIOUS TIME WHEN THE

BOYS BRING HOME THE BARON FROM THE 17TH FINE

Ernest H. Collins
MUSIC ARRANGED

Second Verse.

There was once a Kultured Hun, who thought he'd run the world,
 To suit the Kultured interests of a few,
 But when he got to say, he could whip the U S A,
 He found he'd bit off more than he could chew.
 Old Piggy Hinderburg began to cough and sneeze,
 For all the Kulture that he had, smelt like that nation's cheese.
 For his spine became like jelly, and his feet began to freeze,
 When he heard the Sammies sing.

Chorus.

Third Verse.

Now Kaiser Bill had told his Huns " Them Yanks aint worth a darn,
 They're farmers and they don't know how to fight,"
 But when those Yankee Sammies chased them back across the Marne,
 Their knees began to wobble from the fright,
 Oh, they thought 'twould be a picnic those Yankee boys to rout,
 Oh yes; it was a picnic, but the other way about.
 For they dropped their blooming guns and " Kamarad " began to shout,
 When they heard the Sammies sing.



