

Oh, You U-Boat!



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
HONOR BRIGHT

HONOR BRIGHT MUSIC CO.

2627 INDEPENDENCE AVE.
KANSAS CITY, MO.

Dedicated to the Boys of the Mosquito Fleet

OH, YOU U-BOAT!

Words & Music
By HONOR BRIGHT

Oh yes we'll hand it to the Ger - mans. For the crimes their
Oh yes we'll hand it to the Kai - ser For the deeds that
It's true the Kai - ser is some fight - er. But he does not

U boats do Our an - ger they've been earn - ing -
he has done Soon he'll get a par - a - ly - zer -
own the sea We will make that war cloud light - er -

— To beat them we are yearn - ing — And now we will
— That will make him sad - der - wis - er — His course will
— So the sun - shine will be bright - er — In a Eu - rope

see it through — And now we will see it through. —
soon be run — His course will soon be run. —
that is free — In a Eu - rope that is free. —

CHORUS

Oh, we'll hand it to the Ger-mans, sure— Oh you U - boat, Oh you

U — Just watch Old Glo - ry and her U - boat cure, Oh you U -

boat Oh you U You had bet-ter get up steam, When you hear our eagle scream,

Or we'll catch you, Oh you U — You had bet-ter keep a - way from the

U. S. A. Or we'll get you, Oh you U. — Oh we'll U. —

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the Devastated Countries of the Allied Nations.

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Honor Bright Music Company

2627 INDEPENDENCE AVENUE

Kansas City, - Missouri

Fighting in France

Words and Music
By HONOR BRIGHT

REFRAIN

Oh, do not forget me, When I am far a-ways,
Will you re-mem-ber me? Will your heart faith-ful be?

Fight-ing for Lib-er-ty, O ver the sea,
While I am fight-ing, Far from my dear-ly?

Here, as I fight in France, Tak-ing a glorious chance, You're my
star, shin-ing far, in the sky, And to you I'll be true till I die, Oh, my dar-ling.

Fighting in France 2

GEORGIANA

Words and Music
By HONOR BRIGHT

CHORUS

O, I am go-ing home to Geor-gi-an-a, no more I'm go-ing to
roam from Geor-gi-an-a, My heart is gay and free For
some I'm go-ing to be, A march-ing home to lit-tle Geor-gi-an-a,
Geor-gi-an-a Geor-gi-an-a

A march-ing home to lit-tle Geor-gi-an-a

Georgiana 2

OH, LET ME FLY!

Words and Music
By HONOR BRIGHT

CHORUS

I want to fly, fly, fly— So ve-ry high, high, high— That I can
drop a bomb on Kal-see Bill, And if I die, die, die— There's a
mission up-on-high— That's ex-pected for those who drop a bomb on Bill.

Oh, Let Me Fly 2