Original
E440362
NOV 22 1918
R

Hoch der Kaiser.

Geo. Primerhoff

Ad lib

Voice.

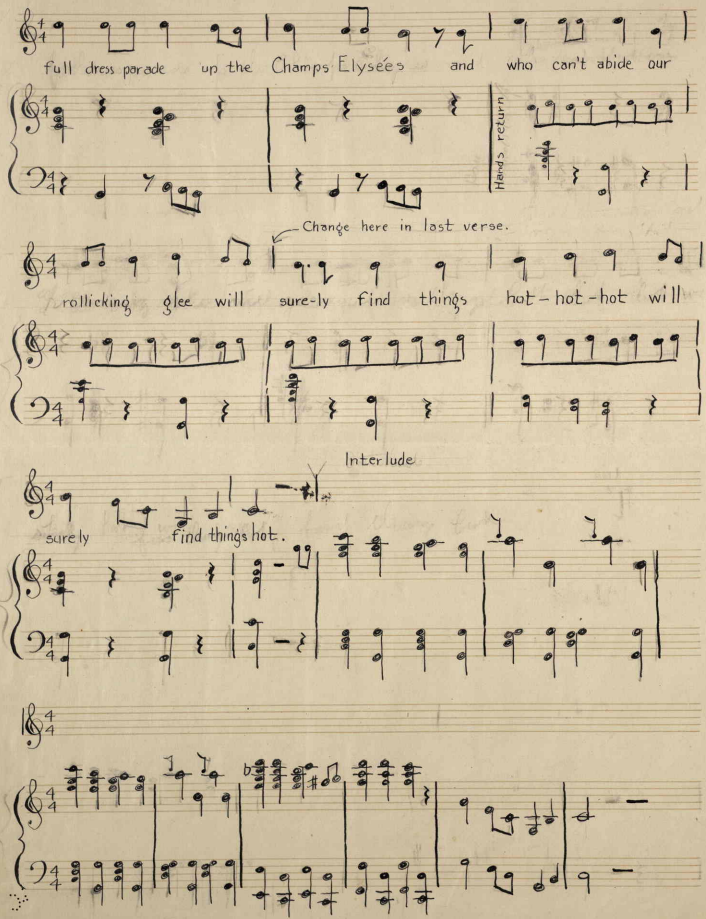
Hoch der Kaiser! Me und Gott Me und Gott Me und Gott I've the finest army that

ev-er trod-ev-er trod-ev-er trod Oh now for a joy ride to gay Paree And a

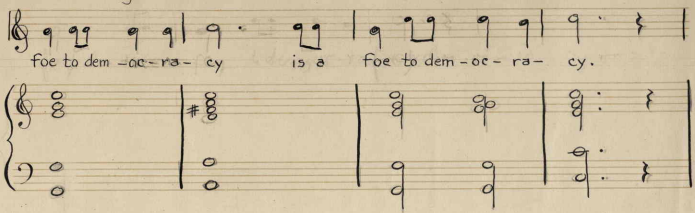
Left hand

Right hand

M1646
.B


full dress parade up the Champs Elysées and who can't abide our
Hands return
Change here in last verse.
rollicking glee will sure-ly find things hot-hot-hot will
Interlude
surely find things hot.

Ending last verse.



We'll settle the hash of Johnnie Bull
From the Yankee lambs we'll clip the wool
The east and the west shall hear our tread
From pole to pole our wings shall spread
We'll paint the world a jolly red
With our stores and our coffers full.

They marched into France and Belgium too
Then Joffre said "How do you do"
The Kaiser said "I did not guess
I'd meet you with such fair address
But if the truth I must confess
The pleasure belongs to you"

They reached the fateful River Marne
They halted there in some concern
Then back they hiked at a quicker pace
I was a Devil take the last and a free for all race
Like panting, sweating deer in the chase
They wished they'd never been born.

In vain they waged their Godless war
In untold outrage, lost and gore
The wide world cried "Democracy!
A square deal, right and decency;
For these we'll fight and win or die
And settle the heavy score"

The Kaiser's boast was bound to be
All empty futile arrogancy
Who in this fight his courage lacks
Or he who with his nad still slacks
Or Liberty's ideals ne'er backs,
Is a foe to democracy.

Music and verse by
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