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AUG 19 1918

c A.

"COME! BALL OUT THE KAISER WITH SAMMY AND ME!"

(S.M.)

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY CAPT. JAMES BLYTHE ANDERSON, GLENGARRY, LEXINGTON, KY

MUSIC BY

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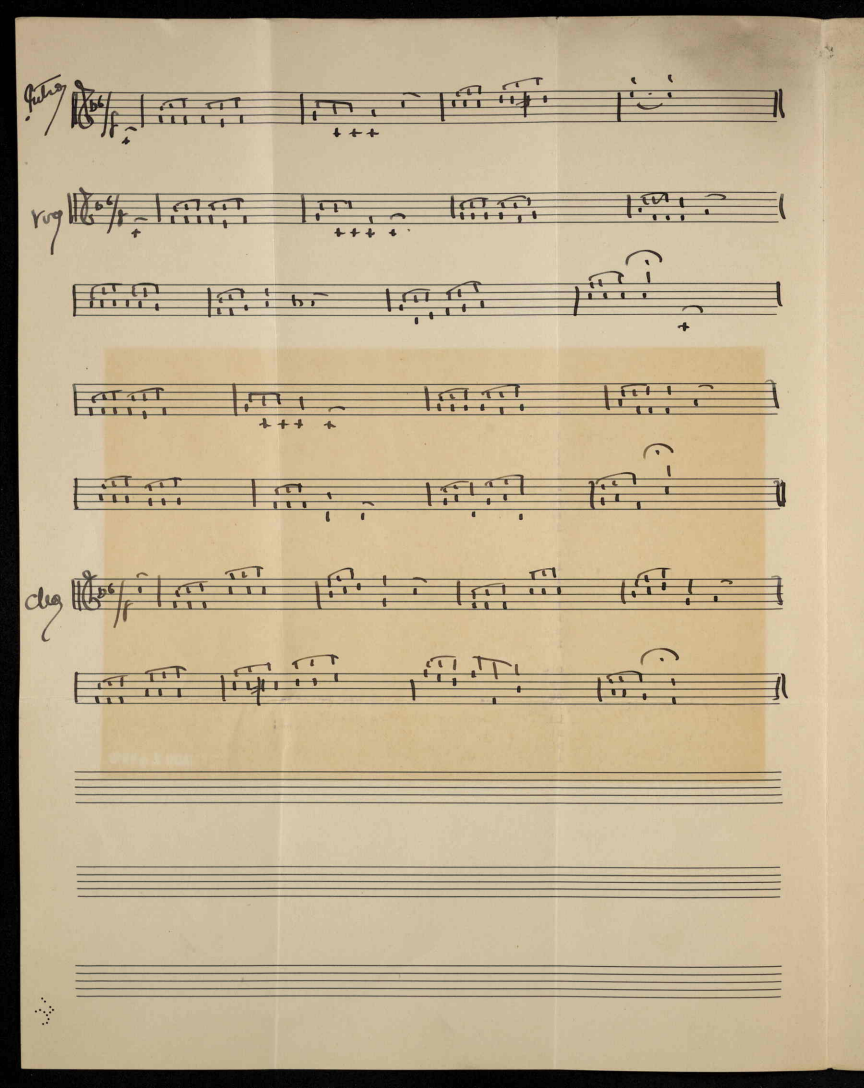
M1646
.B


Guitar
ring
clag

"Come, Ball Out The Kaiser With Sammy And Me!"

Capt. James Blythe Anderson.

1

Oh, nursie girl-nursie girl-be my game bird;
My nifty girl--snifty bird-chirp up the word;
You're risky and frisky-I see at a glance--
Let's ball out the Kaiser--give Freedom a chance.
I'll Sammy you, Sammy--perch under my wing--
I'll sing about, spring about doing the thing;
With rapture we'll capture old Berlin--Oh Gee!
Come, ball out the Kaiser with Sammy and me!

2

We'll ball out the Kaiser, my nursie bird, true;
You're grinning, so winning--I'm Red, White, and Blue--
He's worming, and squirming, the Eagle's in France,
Just going to Berlin to see the he dance.
Now, get the step, get the step--Sammy, you're right--
We'll tackle him, hackle him, sling with our might;
Pursue him, and do him, in Berlin--Whoopee!
Come, ball out the Kaiser, with Sammy and me.

3

Oh, Sammy boy-Sammy boy-sling bombs and sing;
We'll ball him out, maul him out, jab and butt swing;
Now, butt stroke and cut stroke, and let's trim him up fit;
Now parry right, carry right, short thrust your bit.
Oh sing chums and sling bombs, put pep in your drill;
Now, long thrust and strong thrust, with cut down and spill;
Gibe Hun Bill a gun pill and speed Liberty;
Come, Ball out the Kaiser with Sammy and me!

over. AUG 14 1918

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