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JAN -8 1919

"WHEN BILL TRAMPED ON SAMMY'S TOES"

SONG

Poem and © By T.H. HOLCOMBE MOXAHALA, O.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
790 LAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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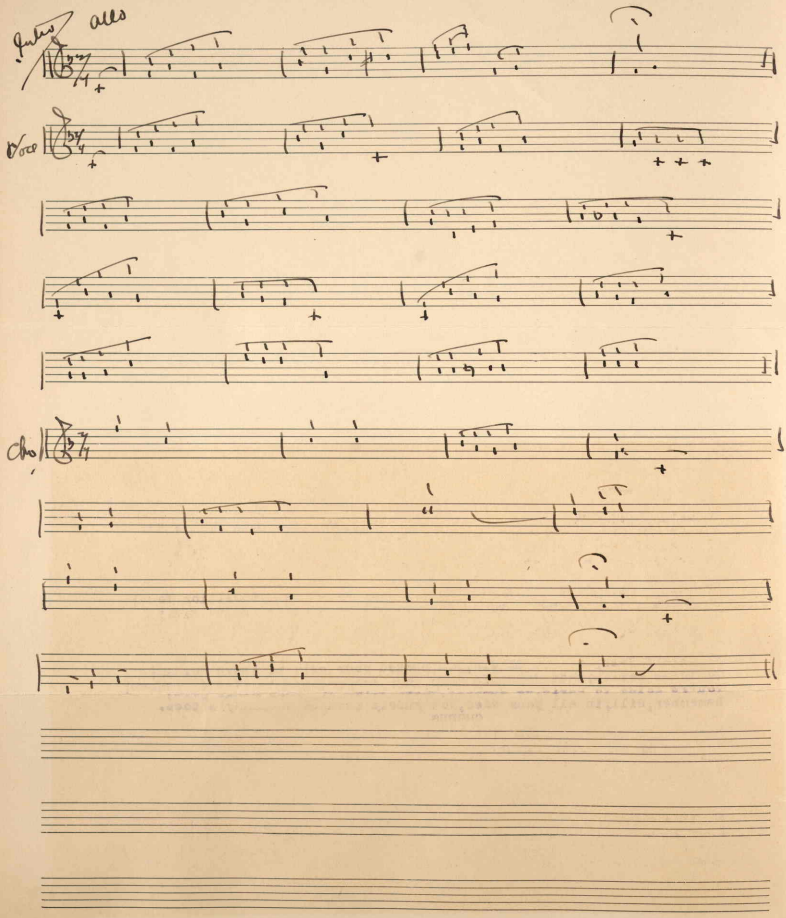
Guitar
alles
Voice
Cho

"When Bill Tramped On Sammy's Toes" T.M.Holcombe. 14

1

Oh Kaiser Bill, did you not hear the trumpet, sounding loud and clear?
You heeded not, in your mad zest; you threw shell in a hornet's nest;
That surely was a measly trick, you didn't know that Sammd'd kick;
He surely did as goodness knows you rudely tramped upon his toes!

2

Oh, Kaiser Bill, Imidst all your woes, you made a Hundred million foes;
That truly was a measly trick, you did n't know that Sammy'd kick;
The bugle sounded, loud and shrill, the Sammies came, from vale and hill;
Ah, Kaiser Bill, did you suppose they'd stand and let you tramp their toes?

3

Ah, Kaiser Bill, as sure as sin, you packed your grip to leave Berlin,
To leave Berlin, that dear old town, That brought to you so much renown;
You're going to Paris, we suppose, where ev'ry pleasure seeker goes,
Remember, Bill, in all your woes, you rudely tramped on Sammy's toes.

CHORUS

When Bill tramped on Uncle Sammy's toes,
He knew no better, we suppose,
But he wont do that again heknows,
It wont do to tramp on Uncle Sammy's toes.

FOURTH VERSE.

Ah, Kaiser Bill, in your mad zest, you threw shells in shornet's nest;
Did you not know, midest all your woes, you made a hundred million foes?
You've packed your grip, as sure as sin--good bye! good bye, to old Berlin!
Remember, Bil,, you caused your woes--you tramped on Uncle Sammy's toes.

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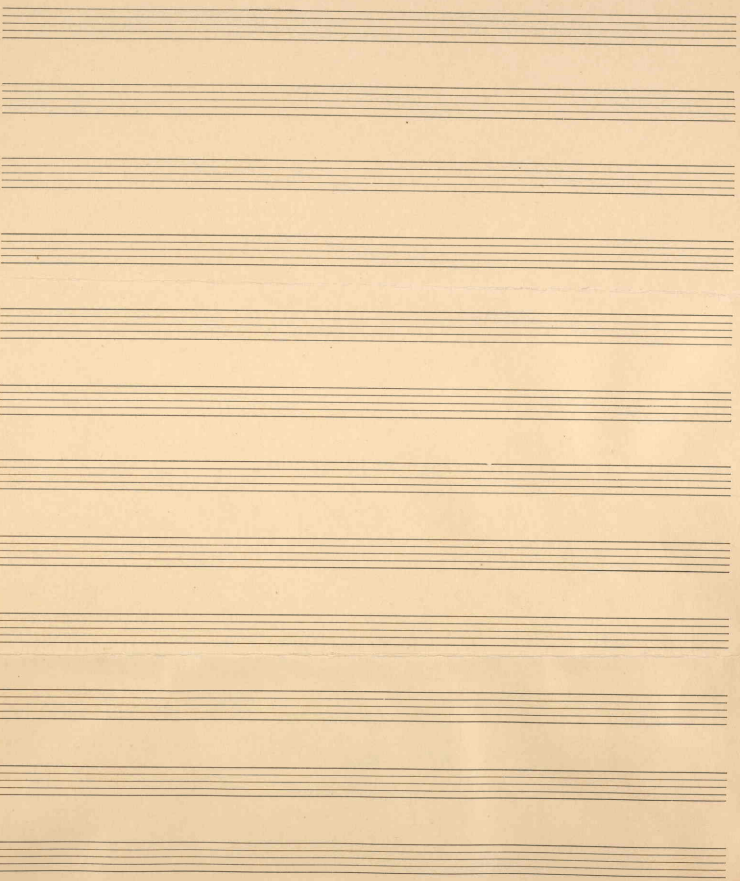

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