©CLE430702 R SEP -3 1918

"ARISTOCRACY MUST FALL"

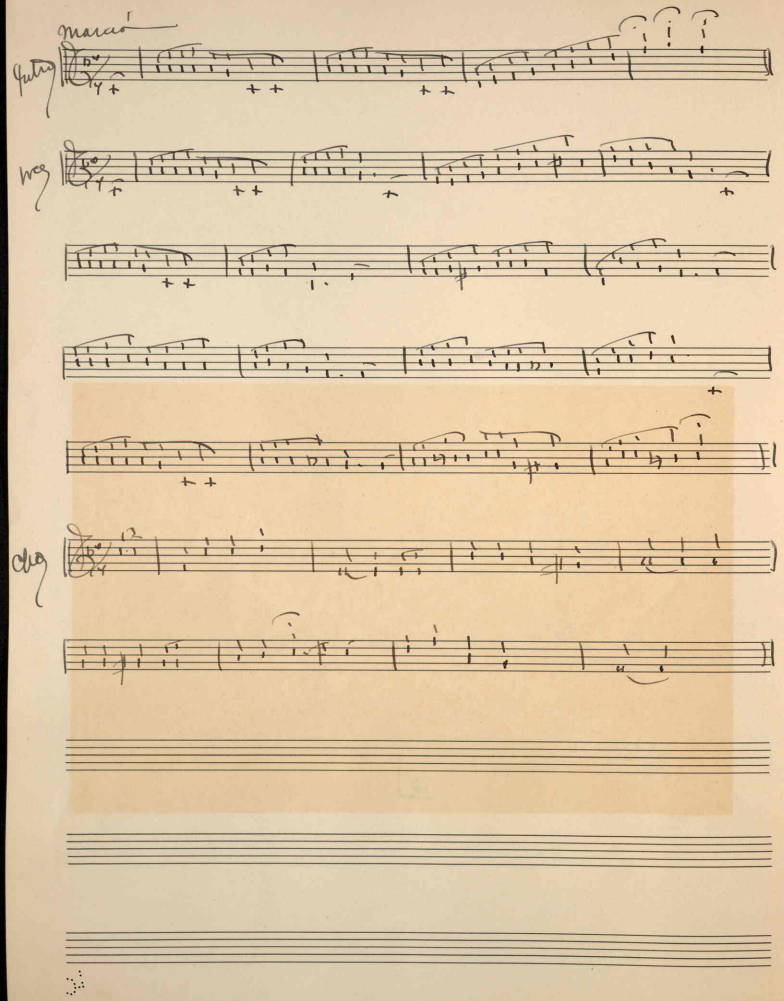
Song

Poem (and) Copyright By BERTHA E. MUMAUGH. 411 E. KIBBY ST. LIMA. O.

MUSIC BY

B. A. BROWNE
740 DAWSON ST.
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B


marcia
Gutry
Weg
Chez

"Aristocracy Must Fall!" By Bertha E.Mumaugh.

1

Retreat,you Huns!Retreat,because we have the fever now!
The dear old Bell of Liberty is higher,you must bow;
And those oppressed ~~and~~--oppressors,too,we must reach and now save;
No matter what the color or the language o'er the wave;
The germs of our free live we lead to you we'll freely give;
That you and all for peacefulness,may taste them and then live;
Where'er the Red,the White,and Blue,unfurl tis Freedom's school,
And there,for all Eternity,Democracy shall rule.

2

Rejoice,you Huns,rejoice,for there are millions here,you see,
Who do their bit,to show you all,that you,like them may be,
Walking erect with burdens cast aside,yes,cast aside;
The Kaiser,too,has changed andnow his eyes are opened wide!
With you he joins the chorus as the whole world starts to sing,
"Sweet Land of Liberty",the song,while joy bells proudly ring;
For Freedom's germs of fever they havebut to touch a land,
And there and then Decmocracy,so true,will find its stand.

CHORUS.

Aristocracy must fall!Aristocracymust fall!
And grand old,great old Democracy rise high above them all!!!