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"BILL REFLECTS"

Song

Poem r. Copyright By B. C. MITCHELL, EUDORA KANS.

Music By

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

M1646
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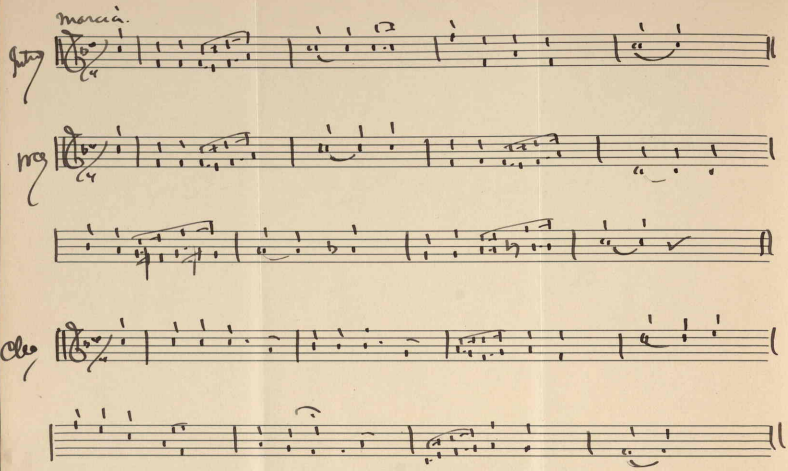

"Bill Reflects" By B.C.Mitchell.

1

I plunged the Nationsinto war;I told my people:"Gott mit me ;
My arms should triumph evermore,and make the world all"shermanee"

2

I do my best with fire and blood to make a hell of land and sea;
But Gott don't do just what he should to stay my hands and second me.

3

No Heavenly Hosts come to aid me;but Yankee millions join the foe;
They swarm across my guarded sea,and say"To hell you U.Boats go!"

4

Mid shot and shell and fire and gas,my legions rush into the fray;
But heroes say"They shall not pass!" and bare their breasts to bar the way.

CHORUS.

When Bill reflects,when Bill reflects,these little things his soul do vex;
But he'll be sorrier,still,than now,when Bill reflects;when Bill reflects.

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