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"THE WIND UP"

Sam.

Poem and © By T. HOWARD HANSON, PETALUMA. CALIF

MUSIC BY

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

M1646
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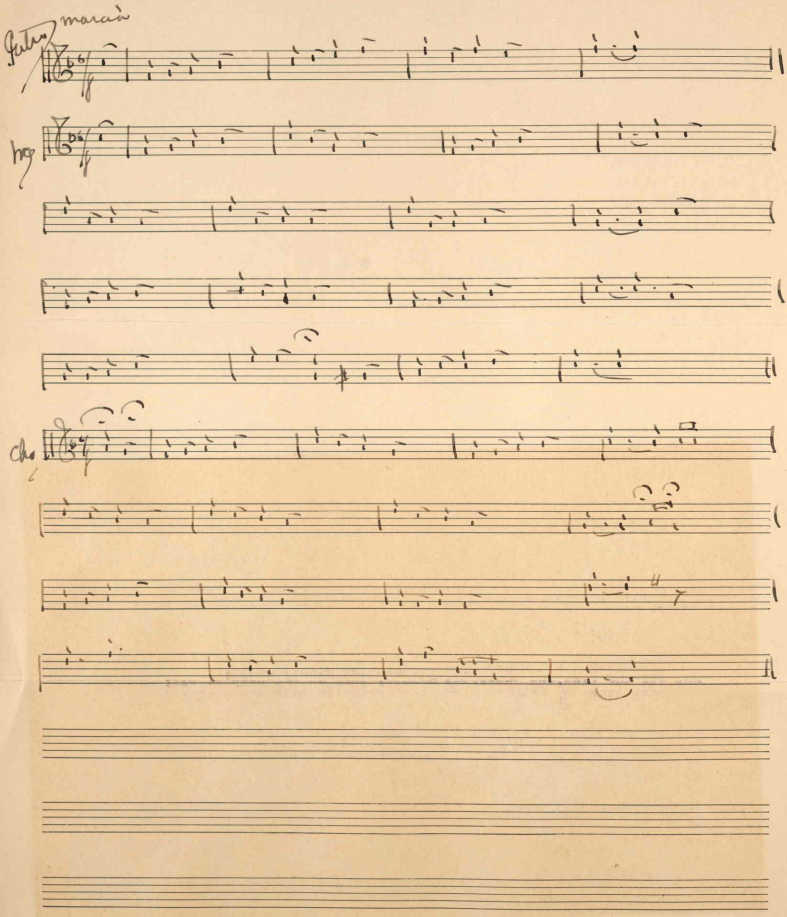
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.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Cho

"The Wind Up" T. Howard Hanson.

1

There came a call from' cross the seas--"Come in, and join the fun!"
And so the Yankees sailed across and sailed into the Hun!
At Chateau Thierry--Saint Mihiel--we stopped them--made them run-
The Argonne Forest got their goat--and put them on the bum!

CHORUS.

No, we did not kill the babies, and the women all are safe;
But we showed the brutal Boches, how the Yankee boys can "strafe"--
So, it's over, yes, it's over--the war is over now--
And we'll sail back home and tell you how it was done/.

2

Old Hindenburgh and Ludendorff are singing mighty small;
And all the Vons, and Dukes, and Counts, they do not peep at all;
The next time any Nation thinks it's going to boss the earth;
They'll reckon with the Yankee Land, where Freedom had its birth.

3

The Boasted German Navy it is anchored in the soup;
And Emp'ror Bill, and Little Will, have neatly flown the coop;
Brave Belgium's liberated, so is gallant, brave France, too;
The whole world gives the credit to the Old Red, White, and Blue.

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

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