SEP 27 1918
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When we reach Bill's home.

By Geo. M. Cassidy.

I. Our Ted-dy told the Kai-ser, That he could lick the world;
II. The U. S. has an Ar-my Fight-ing with brave France,

The dope-mad Bill was smok-ing For for-ty years af-firmed,
To break the maw of Bill's mailed paw, With Free-doms po-tent lance.

He thought he'd found a trait-or, But old Ire-land's in the fray,
He scorned the scrap of pa-per, But he'll dou-ble cross no more,

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He can bet his bot-tom dol — lar, That we're all in to stay.
For Per-shing now leads with the pack, And he'll leave no o-pen door.

1st Refrain- We nev-er want to fight, But by gin-ger when we do,
2d Refrain- We nev-er want to fight, But by gin-ger when we do,

We've got the men, We've got the grit, We've got the mon-ey too,
We've got the men, We've got the guns, We've got the gun-ners too,

We've won our fights be-fore, And we'll Yank-ee Doo-dle-Doo —
We'll raise our voice-es high In a loud and joy-ous cry.

When we reach Bill's home and save the world from thral - dom.
When we reach Bill's home and toast to his sur - ren - der.

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