

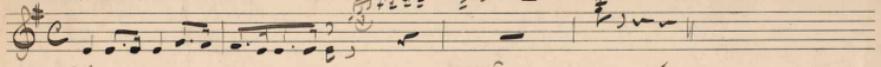
SEP 28 1918 GCE436133

1st. Violin *Oh Why dont they Take Me in The Draft*

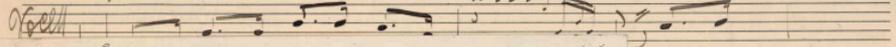
Oh why dont they take me in the draft
Words & Music By Paul E. Burns

Marche Funebre

Slower



Steady



GCE436133 SEP 28 1918

Oh why dont they take me in the draft.

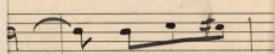
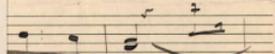
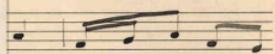
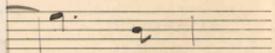
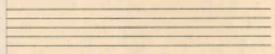
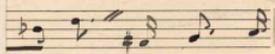
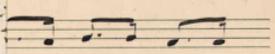
Words and music by Paul E. Burns

My wife has picked on me till I'm exempt
A war map she's made of me, you can plainly see
For every gain the Allies make, she puts a mark on me,
Of war I know a lot, I've been through everything but shot.

Chorus

Oh why dont they take me in the draft
But they all turn me down and laugh
Much happier I would be, fighting hard across the sea
Domestic life doesent agree with me.
Now the battles they are fighting over there
With the fights I have at home, they cant compare
And when the germans they retreat, I cant sit down for a week
Oh why dont they take me in the draft.

I feel and look just like the western front
France and Belgium you can see, just take a look at me
My eyes the Marne, Verdun my ara, my nose Chateau Terrie
When they captured St. Michael square
That's the day I lost my hair.



M1646

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SEP 28 1917

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1st Violin *Oh Why Don't They Take Me In The Draft*

Oh why don't they take me in the draft

Words & Music By Paul E. Burns

Marche Lincebe

Staccato

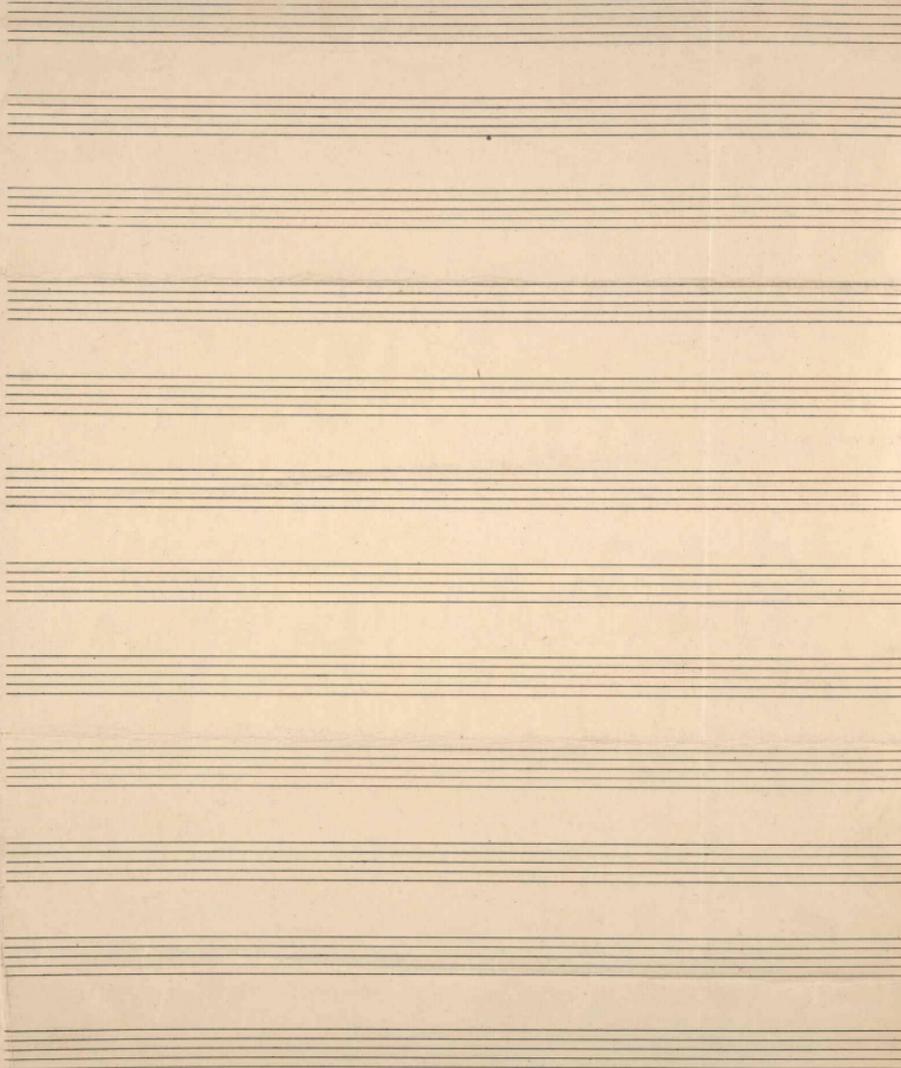
Staccato

(cut to first)

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