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# Nuts He Could Not Crack

Words and music by David Colvin

Willie went out in the forest one day, Some nuts for winter to pack,  
When up to man-hood this Willie had grown, He that all nations to rack,  
Soldiers he mustered and that that strong arm The great-est that any could back,  
Yanks rushing forward the Huns put to rout, And much to the Kaiser's cha-grin,

:S: Fine.

But when he had gathered and stored them away, Had nuts he never could crack.  
To make them submit to the Kai-ser's throne Were nuts he never could crack.  
But facing the Yanks on the banks of the Marne Found nuts they never could crack.  
Keep march-ing right on-ward, not facing a bout, Right on to the streets of Ber-lin.

4th. Cho. The Yanks rushing forward the Huns put to rout March on to the streets of Ber-lin.

Chorus D. S.

Had nuts he never could crack, ..... Had nuts he never could crack;  
Were nuts he never could crack, ..... Were nuts he never could crack;  
Found nuts they never could crack, ..... Found nuts they never could crack;  
March on to the streets of Ber-lin, ..... Right on to the streets of Ber-lin;  
*oh, no!  
Right on!*

War now is over, all nations are free,  
The Kaiser thought best to abscond;  
He hurriedly gathered his baggage to flee,  
And smoke in that country beyond.

### Chorus:

He'll smoke in that country beyond,  
He'll smoke in that country beyond;  
He hurriedly gathered his baggage to flee,  
And smoke in that country beyond,

Then Woodrow went over the league to take hand,  
That nations should fight never more;  
But council he would not the laws of our land,  
The Senate's advice would ignore.

### Chorus:

The Senate's advice would ignore,  
He bristled to give them a whack;  
But council he would not the laws of our land,  
These nuts he never could crack.

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