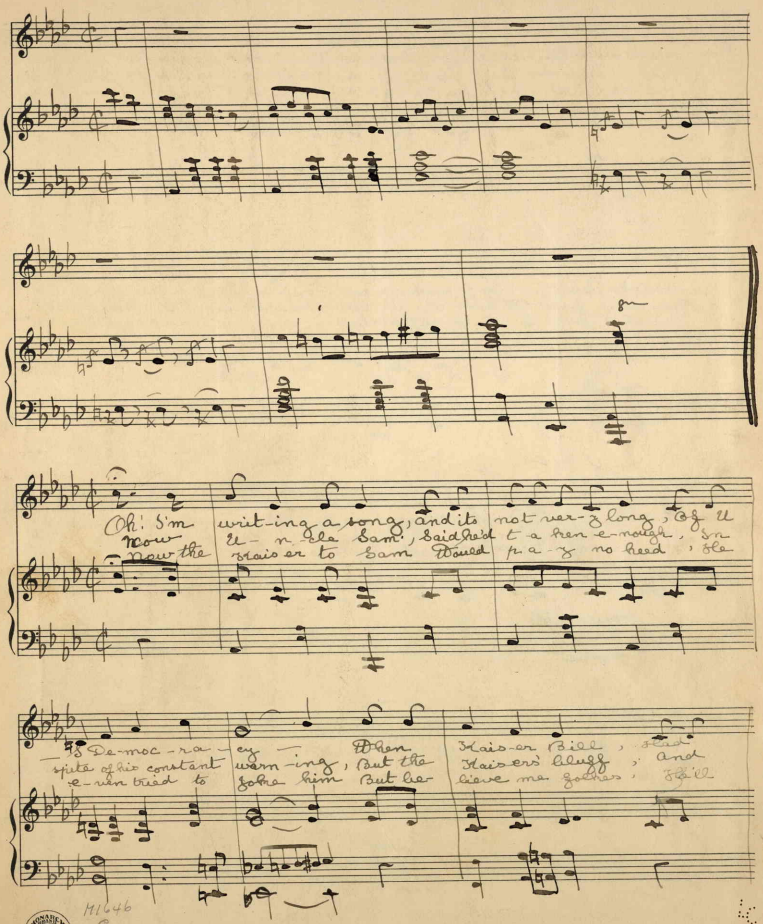
©CLE427350
JUL 17 1918

"Some Warning"

Words and Music
by Jas. J. Corbett


Oh! I'm writ-ing a song, and its not ver-y long, Of U
Now U-n-cle Sam, Said he'd t-a-ken e-nough, In
Now the Kais-er to Sam Would p-a-y no heed, He
Is De-moc-ra-cy — When Kais-er Bill, Had
spite of his constant warn-ing, But the Kais-ers' bluff, And
e-ven tried to fake him But be-lieve me fokes, He'll

M1646
C

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

started to raise hell, yes both on land and se-a, so
his — rough stuff, Has put e-nough in mourn-ing, Ha
wi-sh he had, For the yank-ee boys will choke him But

Un-cle Sam, He paid no heed, Though he sent notes night and
Ger-man Sub, While on its course, Shows its nose to Unc-les'
Unc-les' boys, In Ol ive brown, are al-ways gett-ing

rit

morn — ing, But he'll pay dear ly, For his misdeeds, and
Nav — y, The U. S. Gunners, Will use their force, and
wis — er, When they get back to, Our U. S. Town, They'll

wish he had tak-en warn — ing
send it to Unc-le Dav — ey
su-re have whipped the Kais — er

Oh! watch Un-cle Sam-my swat Kais-er Bill, The

Frit-zies he will quick-ly cla-an, The Kaiser he will

so-on be up still, When he gets it on the be-an- The

sent him notes, But it was no use, Yes he sent them night and

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10–12 lines.

after 1st & 2nd verse

morn-ing, But Kais-er Bill offer-ed

no ex-cuse, But laughed at Uncle Samm-ys warn-ing, Oh

after 3rd verse

morn-ing, Just watch Kaiser Bill, raise the

rit Flag of truce, and Heed Unc-le Samm-ys' warn-ing

435562