

©CLE462152

JUN -2 1919

# It Could Not Be Done



By

W. A. CALL

71646  
C

PUBLISHED BY  
Delmar Music Co.  
CHICAGO

# IT COULD NOT BE DONE

W. A. CALL

## Marcia

*mf*

The Kai - ser said: "It can-not be done," Un-cle Sam said: —  
 So he took off his coat and start - ed in To sub - due the Kai -  
 "Pshaw!" Said the Kai - - ser, "what's the use, You can't do it as —

*p*

— "I won't be - lieve it till I try. Af - ter train - ing my boys, we  
 — ser and the war to win. Un - cle Sam trained his boys —  
 — others, you will get the same a - buse." They went o - ver by thous - ands

will know why We can-not down — the son of a gun.  
 long and well; They said: "Well get — to Berlin if we have to go thru Hell."  
 brave and strong, On every face a smile on ev - ry lip, a song.

CHORUS

There are thousands like the old Kai- ser to pro- phe - cy fall- ure, There are  
 thousands to point out a fall - - ure, But buck- le in like Un- cle  
 Sam did it; Just you sing as you tack - le the  
 thing that can - not be done, and - you will do it.

4

Uncle Sam's boys met the Huns at Chateau Thierry;  
 There they gave William's men the very "Old Harry,"  
 They drove and ran and shelled them back,  
 This bragging old Kaiser was turned in his track.

5

Uncle Sam with a bit of a grin and a lifted chin  
 Kept running them back, he closed them in,  
 Hundreds of towns one by one,  
 Uncle Sam did that which could not be done.

五