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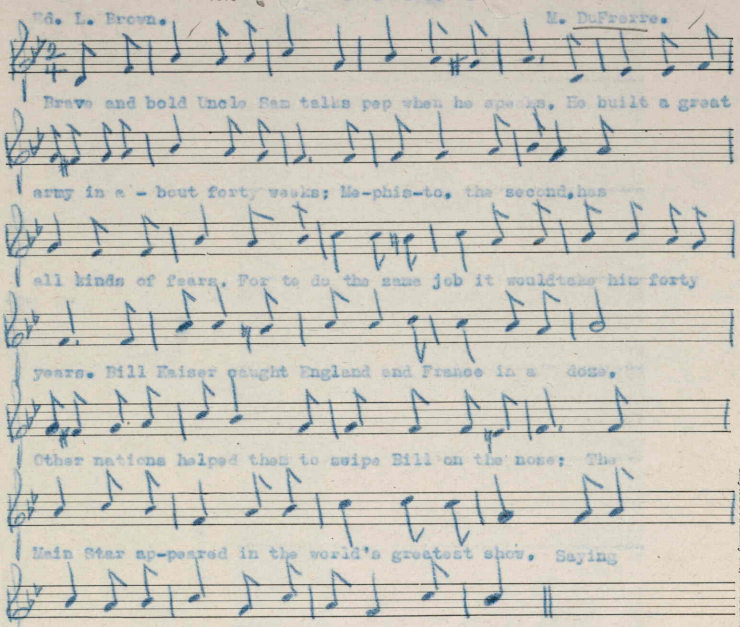
THE B. L. L. T. Y.

Ed. L. Brown. M. DuFrerre.



Clayton F. Summy Co. Music Tablet.

(2)

The brave, laughing, lightning Yanks fight just like tanks,
They tear awful big holes in the goose stepping ranks;
The allied Powers' process mixed with Yankee skill
Makes manure of the Huns when they go thru the mill.
The Main Star has millions of Stars now in France,
Poking holes in the seats of the Huns' paper pants;
With the Huns on the run all making good time,
The kraut hounds will soon be going over the Rhine.

(3)

The brave, laughing Yanks put the Who in Who's Who,
The long face on each Hun shows the boo in boo hoo;
Hun peace proposals prove the cold in cold feet,
To the Yanks, rancid Huns, look like hunks of dog meat.
Bill Kaiser would like to quit while he is ahead,
But the Allies won't let him until he drops dead;
And all his pig friends will be in the same boat,
Brave and bold Uncle Sam has mad Bill's billy-goat.

(4)

To rule the whole world was a scheme of mad Bill's,
It's great failure will get his hide full of lead pills;
A big revolution is due now on the Rhine,
The Autocracy mush heads will have a hot time.
The Allies can never be too highly praised,
For four years they fought monsters, the Hun "Kultur" raised;
With Yanks as their pals, they absorbed much Yank pep,
Now they're mowing the Huns and reducing goose-step.

(5)

A dose of his own dope is what Fritz should get,
Each Ally take a slice of Germany once yet;
With Hun power divided, Fritz then would behave,
And would never again try this world to enslave.
Der Teufel wrote William a short time ago
"Your fine devilish work proves that I am too slow;
I'll give you full charge of this infernal place,
Just as soon as I see your Germaniac face".

(6)

Stink- William can prove he's a partner mit Gott,
The instant life leaves him, through a hole when he's shot;
As all damaged souls God can't use very well,
Go to Teufel Stink-weasel in the - double - l.
Great honor is yours in the sweet bye and bye,
If you are one of the "B double L - T - Y;
In our land of the free, o'er the homes of the brave,
The great Star Spangled Banner forever shall wave.

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