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APR 20 1918

WE ARE GOING TO WHIP THE KAISER

PATRIOTIC · SONG AND CHORUS

Words by
ERNEST A. CHAPMAN

Music by
FRANK W. FORD

Published by
ERNEST A. CHAPMAN
DETROIT MICH.

M1646
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We Are Going To Whip The Kaiser.

Patriotic War Song.

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Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

When we land in Ger - ma - ny, Old Bill will turn blue,
When we reach your breast ——— works, 'Tis o'er the top we'll pass,
And when the war is o - ver, And the Sam - mies are back home,

When he sees the stars and stripes, With our brave Al - lies true,
We'll fight you in the o - pen, We do not fear your guns,
There'll be no more Kai - ser, There'll be no more throne,

Oh but he will floun - der, When our guns be - gin to roar,
Your sub - ma - rine's a fail - ure, Your air craft's on the bum,
Then Fritz will praise our Wil - son, And sing of him with glee,

And when he looks in Sam-mies' eyes, And hears them shout: "en - core!"
And soon you'll be van - quished, And de - moc-ra - cy will come.
For send - ing o'er his Sam - mies, To make their coun - try free.

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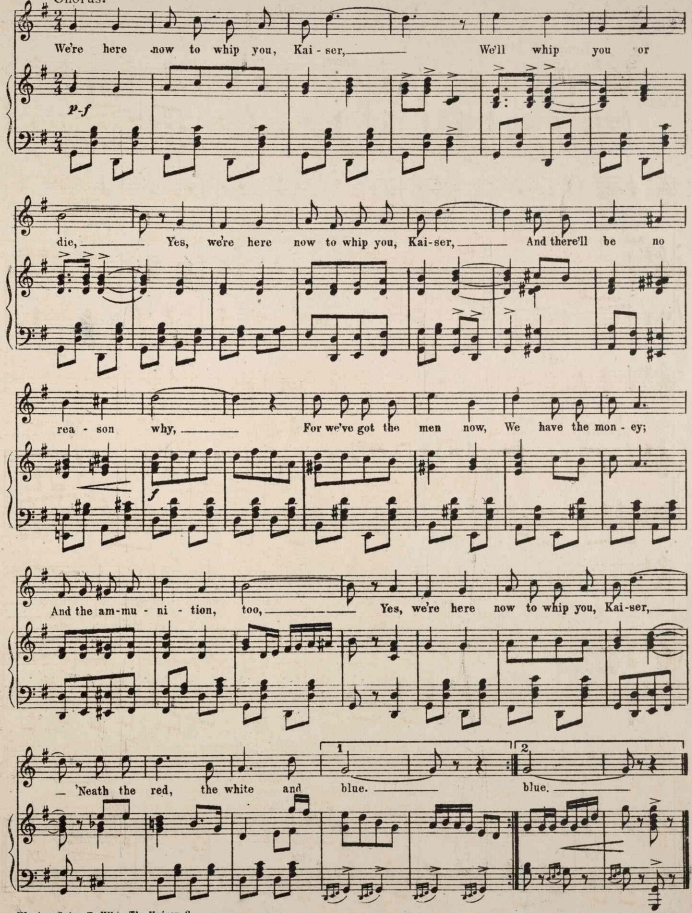
Chorus.
We're here now to whip you, Kai - ser, We'll whip you or
p f
die, Yes, we're here now to whip you, Kai-ser, And there'll be no
rea - son why, For we've got the men now, We have the mon - ey;
f
And the am-mu - ni - tion, too, Yes, we're here now to whip you, Kai-ser,
1
2
- Neath the red, the white and blue. blue.

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