

# KAISER



Words by

VINCENT HEALY

Music by

LEO FRIEDMAN

NORTH AMERICAN  
MUSIC COMPANY  
GRAND OPERA HOUSE BLDG  
"CHICAGO"

M. G. 46  
F



## KAISER

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Some-where O-ver there a-cross the deep sea, Where the can-non roar and bullets rain, — Men are  
Some-time O-ver there a-cross the blue sea, On the fields red with the blood of war, — They'll be  
dy-ing to-night, children cry-ing to-night, For the homes they will ne'er see a-gain, — There are  
sing-ing some-day, our boys bring-ing some day, The sweet peace they have long waited for, — And ten  
ten mil-lion suf-f'ring with one fiend to blame, For all this de-struc-tion and shame, — But the  
mil-lion are free with Old Glo-ry un-fur'd, And Lib-er-ty now a-gain reigns, — The

world will have peace and the dread carnage cease, When we blot out this one hated name. —  
 boys will all cry; It is your time to die, Mister Kai-ser and then sing a - gain. —

CHORUS

"K" is for the Kingdom he's In - va - ded, "A" for all the horrors of the war, —

"I" the In - no - cent he has de - grad - ed, "S" the souls - hell have to answer for, —

"E's" for Ev - ry heart and home he's broken, "R" is for his raids on land and sea, Each letter in his name is

red with guilt and shame, And some day he will pay the pen - al - ty. pen - al - ty.

