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Our Airships Will Go Sailing O'er the Sea

Words by
J. W. TENNEY

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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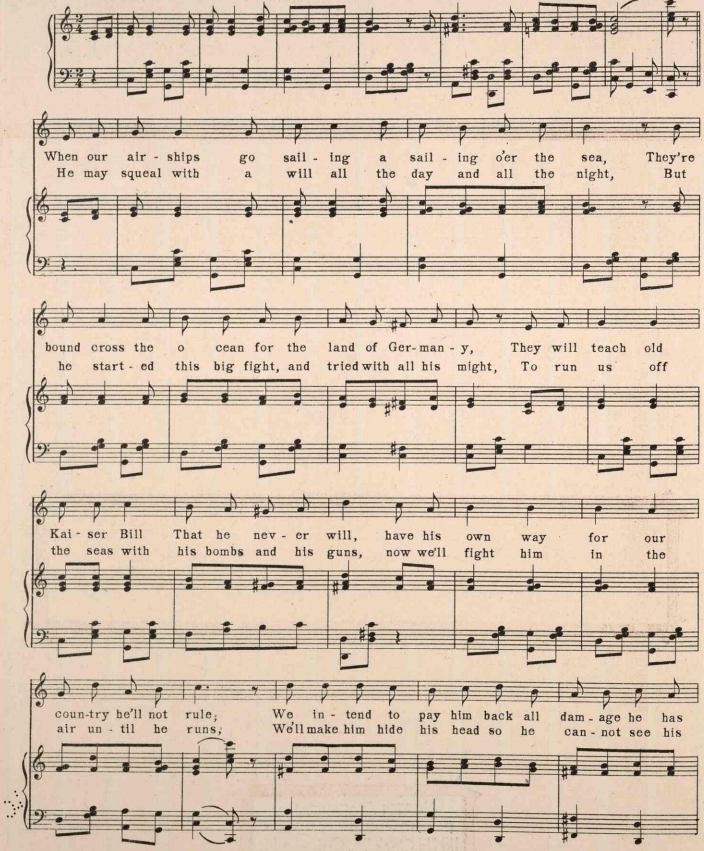

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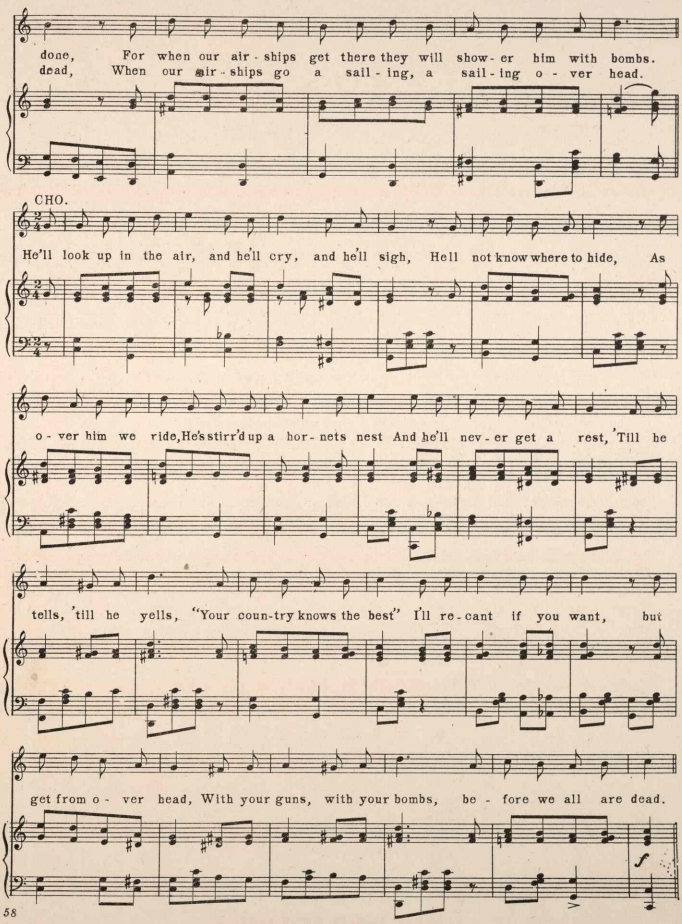
done, For when our air - ships get there they will show - er him with bombs.
dead, When our air - ships go a sail - ing, a sail - ing o - ver head.
CHO.
He'll look up in the air, and he'll cry, and he'll sigh, He'll not know where to hide, As
o - ver him we ride, He's stirr'd up a hor - nets nest And he'll nev - er get a rest, 'Till he
tells, 'till he yells, "Your coun-try knows the best" I'll re - cant if you want, but
get from o - ver head, With your guns, with your bombs, be - fore we all are dead.
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