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They Are Going to Win the Victory



Words by
WILLIAM SONDERS

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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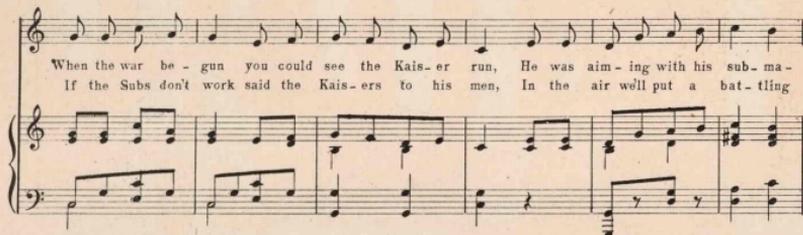
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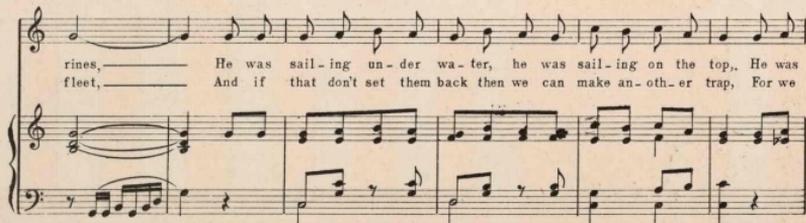
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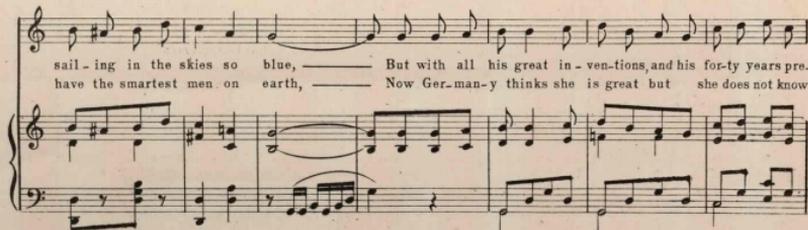
When the war be - gun you could see the Kais - er run, He was aim - ing with his sub - ma -
If the Subs don't work said the Kais - ers to his men, In the air well put a bat - tling



rines, ——— He was sail - ing un - der wa - ter, he was sail - ing on the top, He was
fleet, ——— And if that don't set them back then we can make an - oth - er trap, For we



sail - ing in the skies so blue, ——— But with all his great in - ven - tions, and his for - ty years pre -
have the smartest men on earth, ——— Now Ger - man - y thinks she is great but she does not know



par- ing, He could not lick the Eng-lish-men, Now he thinks he'd bet- ter quit the job. —
 her fate, She's bluffing: Un- cle Sam-mies force, Will reach her and make her quit of course. —

CHORUS

Hur-rah, hur-rah the Kais-er thinks he's great, For he was goin' to lick the whole Uni-ted States, But with

all his men that were un- der com-mand, — He could not lick Un- cle Sam. —

3
 All our boys in France are there fighting for defense,
 And they're going to win the victory,
 If the Kaiser thinks he's great, we will hand him something straight,
 From the boys in the United States,
 Now he had better get a rope, for there is very little hope,
 The Kaiser now is almost done
 He had better quit his job right now.

4
 Now the Germans think they are great but we'll prove they aint,
 For they thought they'd surely rule the earth,
 When they tackled Uncle Sammy we soon showed beyond a doubt,
 They could not be ruler of the seas
 Now there's no use for us to fret for with Uncle Sammy's gunning,
 What belongs to them we must give,
 And Old Uncle Sam will set them back.

5
 Now the Germans may be great, but I think they're late,
 In defeating Uncle Sam in France,
 There'll be little chance to defend her path back to Germany,
 English and Americans and French,
 Will be flying in the air like bumble bees to sting the Huns,
 If Kaiser Wilhelm aint a dunce
 He'll be glad to sign for peace at once.

6
 Now America ain't so quick but she can't be licked,
 For she never lost a battle yet,
 For thro' rain or hail or snow over the ocean they will go
 Fighting bravely on for Uncle Sam,
 When the victory is won surely you can hear them sing their songs
 Tramp, Tramp the boys are marching on,
 As through Germany they all pass
 With a glass casket for the Kaiser.

