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# WE'RE THE BOYS WHO LICKED THE HUN

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WORDS BY

*H/646*  
**RUBY D. KOST**

MUSIC BY

*F*  
**LEO FRIEDMAN**

**NORTH AMERICAN  
MUSIC COMPANY  
Grand Opera House Bldg  
"CHICAGO"**

# We're the Boys Who Licked the Hun

Words by RUBY D. KOST

Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

Uncle sent us over the ocean, of the trip we had no notion, But 'twas 'bout the only  
Huns had started down to Paris, thinking they would try to scare us, But we had that man named

thing that he could do; Well we never said a word, not that  
Pershing in the lead, And our orders were to stand, till we'd

anybody heard, For what Uncle Sammy did was best, we knew;  
giveness every man, Then the Hun began to take a little heed;

Huns that we'd be easy picking, had in store for us a licking, Just as  
Very soon they started back-ing, for the Yankees sent them pack-ing, Uncle

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, often with chords. The vocal line is written in a simple, clear font with lyrics underneath. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano staff.

they were do - ing then with all the rest; But when joined to France and  
had his force in air on sea and land, Wil - lie did - nt like the

Eng - land, w'ed a cir - cus like the Ring - ling, So we gave the Hun our ve - ry  
rack - et, and the Yan - kees did not lack it, So he thot their work he could not

CHORUS

best. We're the boys who licked the Huns, with our lit - tle swords and guns, We  
stand.

showed them where to "head in" ev - ry time; We made it hot for Bill, But he

stayed it out un - til, He thot he'd bet - ter hunt a cool - er climate.

