Lyrics
Morton Castor

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When Your Baby Boy goes marching thru Berlin!

AUG -6 1918

Music By
Nat Goldstein

When John-my Jones came Home one night to greet his mother dear said he "Ma do not
Now John-my's gone and got his gun and he is o-ver there He writes "I do not

fear" I'll soon be gone from here Some boys down at the off-ice said "Your
care" no hard-ship we can't bear they're feed-ing us on poi-soned gas And

nym-ber may be missed" But I thought I would en-list not make
oth-er lit-le things But their ar-rows and their slings will nev-er

Un-cle Sam in-sists His moth-er wiped a-way a tear Said
Clip the Eag-le's wings There is no dearth of he-roes here all

"do as you think Best" But when you hur-ry home to me wear
try-ing with their might and when you see me moth-er dear you'll

med-als on your chest For when my Ba by boy goes march-ing through Ber-
Know that all is right For when your " " " " " " " "

lin Then the Kai-ser will know why he could not win
" And it won't be ve-ry long ere we are in

When he sees the "Star-ry flag He'll no lon-ger boast and
we are ma-ny mill-ions strong and be fore so ve-ry

Brag make your count-ry men all proud that you're their kin When the
long they will know that we did more than just be-gin And the

Al-lie's flags are car-ried thro' in line He'll for-get the words that
old "Star Spang-led Ban-ner is the song That Wil-helm will be

go with Wacht am Rhine For Ger-man Kul-turs done Here's one
learn-ing be fore long And it's "Wil lie come and meet us and we

war that will be won when my Ba-by boy goes march-ing thro' Ber-lin
hope He's there to greet us when your " " " " " " " " "

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AUG 16 1918
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"When Your Baby Boy Goes Marching Through Berlin".

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When Johnny Jones came home one night
To greet his mother,dear;
Said he, "Ma do not fear.
I'll soon be gone from here.
Some boys down at the office said,
'Your Number may be missed.'
But I thought I would enlist,
And not make Uncle Sam insist."
His mother wiped away a tear;
Said, "Do as you think best;
But when you hurry home to me, wear medals on your chest.

Refrain.

For-- When my Baby Boy goes marching through Berlin;
Then the Kaiser will know why he could not win;
When he sees the 'Starry Flag',
He'll no longer boast and brag.
Make your countrymen all proud that you're their kin.
When the Allie's flags are carried through in line,
He'll forget the words that go with 'Wacht am Rhine'.
For 'German Kulture' 's done;
Here's one war that will be won,
When my Baby Boy goes marching through Berlin!"

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Now Johnny 's gone and got his gun,
And he is over there.
He writes, "I do not care,
There 's no hardship we can't bear.
They 're feeding us on poisoned gas,
And other little things;
But their"arrows and their slings"
Will never clip the Eagle's wings!
There is no dearth of heros here
All trying with their might,
And when you see me,mother dear, you'll know that all is right!

Refrain.

For-- When your Baby Boy goes marching through Berlin,
And it won't be very long o're we are in.
We are many millions strong,
And before so very long
They will know that we did more than 'just begin'.
And the old 'Star Spangled Banner' is the song
That Wilhelm will be learning before long.
And it's 'Willie come and meet us';
And we hope he 's there to greet us,
When your Baby Boy goes marching through Berlin!

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