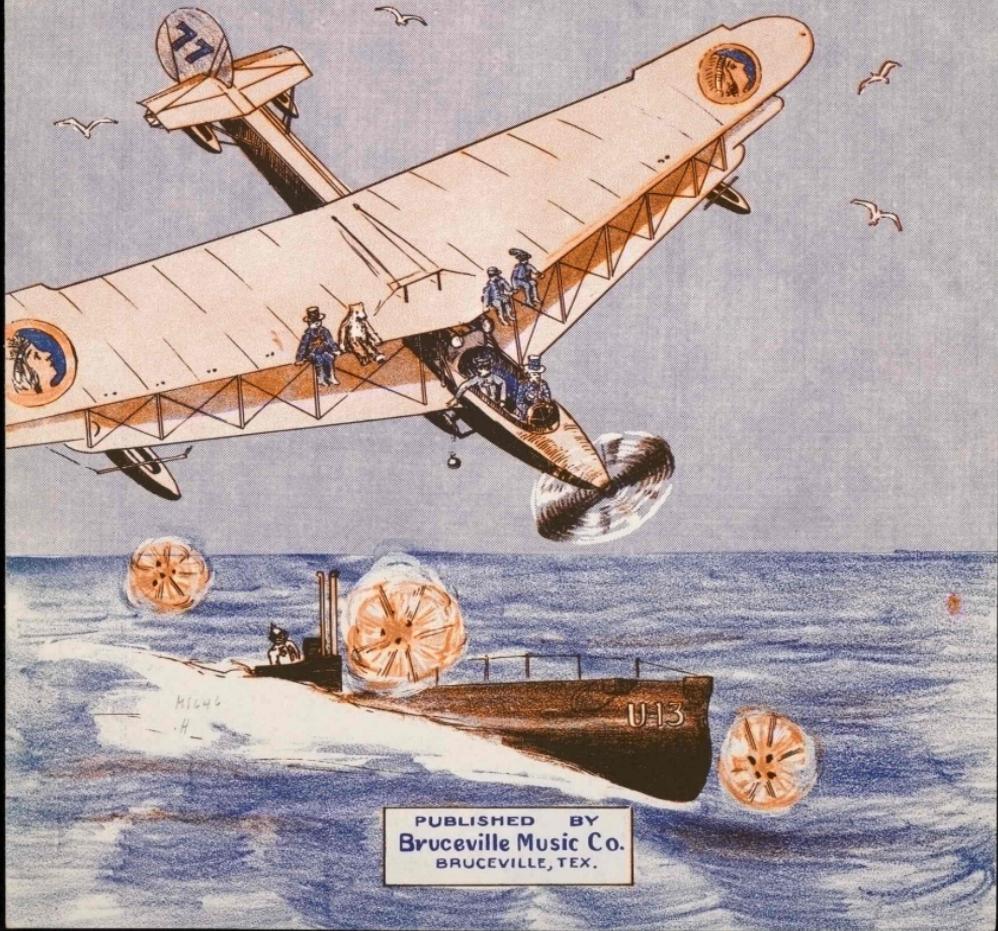


APR -4 1948  
DE419635

*Morris*

# THE WORLD WAR BLUES

WORDS & MUSIC BY  
G. B. HARRIS JR.

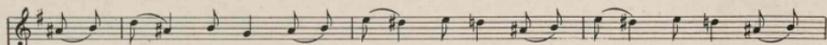
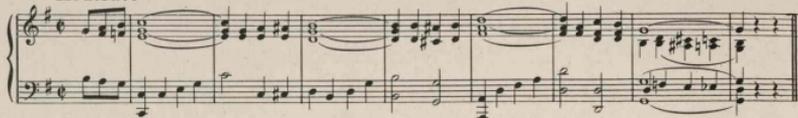


PUBLISHED BY  
Bruceville Music Co.  
BRUCEVILLE, TEX.

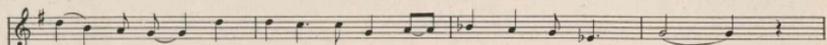
# THE WORLD WAR BLUES

Words and Music by  
G. B. HARRIS, Jr.

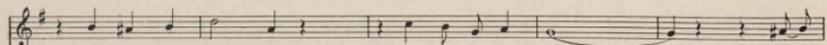
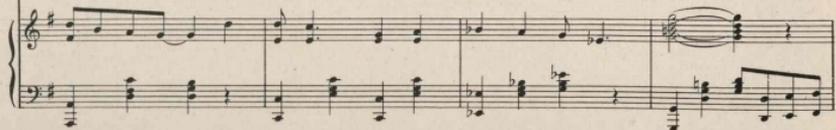
Moderato



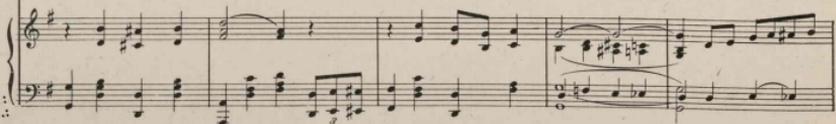
1. On the twen - ty - eigh - th of June nine - teen - four - teen, A Ser - vi - a boy was a  
 2. So Rus - sia told Aus - tria she would not per - mit, War on lit - tle Ser - via a  
 3. So Eng - land and France and old Jap - an, All told - Wil liam they would  
 4. So to gay Par - ee he nev - er did get, He's think - ing a - bout lit - tle  
 5. If Ger - man - y whipped the world we'd all see, She would put us all in  
 6. Ed - i - son has a "Hoo - tus" now up his sleeve, Press a but - ton and all of the

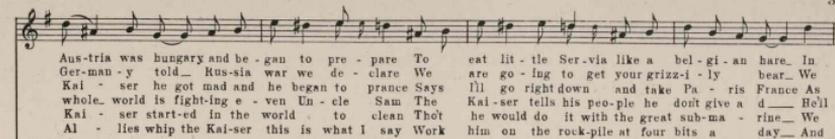


feel - ing mean He shot a Duke whose name was Fer - di - nand  
 "dog - gon" bit She'd bet - ter keep cool and try not act the fool  
 take a hand The Kai - ser got sore and to his peo - ple swore  
 Bel - gium yet Who want - ed no war and on - ly fought for peace  
 slav - er - y We're fight - ing for just - world de - moc - ra - cy  
 Ger - mans leave We will get him yet we cer - tain - ly will you bet

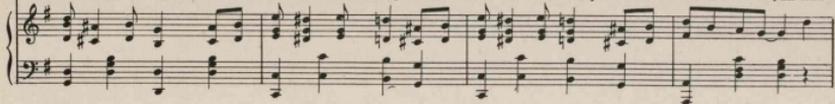


And start - ed war boys all o - ver the land Now  
 She'd whip her like a farm - er would a mule Now  
 He'd whip the world and well then some more Now the  
 And prayed to God for the war to cease So the  
 No kings for us boys we must be free The  
 We'll get his goat and we'll cut his throat When the





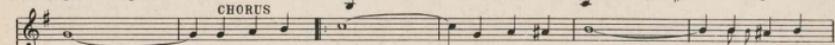
Aus-tria was hungary and be-gan to pre-pare To eat lit-tle Ser-via like a bel-gi-an hare. In  
Ger-man-y told Rus-sia war we de-clare We are go-ing to get your grizz-i-ly bear. As  
Kai-ser he got mad and he began to prance Says I'll go right down and take Pa-ris France As  
whole world is fight-ing e-ven Un-cle Sam The Kai-ser tells his peo-ple he dont give a \_\_\_ He'll  
Kai-ser start-ed in the world to clean Tho't he would do it with the great sub-ma-rine. We  
Al-lies whip the Kai-ser this is what I say Work him on the rock-pile at four bits a day. And



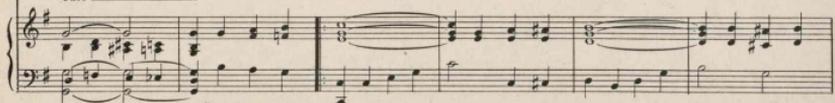
just one month now from that ver-y day Aus tria starts in to put Ser-via a -  
have found out now about just how you feel Well have you rush - ing like an auto-mo-  
we go thru well just take Bel-gium too But he found out it was-nt easy to  
whip them all yes ev-ry one of them He says the Lord is al-ways with  
will admit they've cer-tain-ly been im-mense But well make them look like Just thir-ty  
cut him right off from his sau-er kraut 'Twill get him sure boys he cant do with



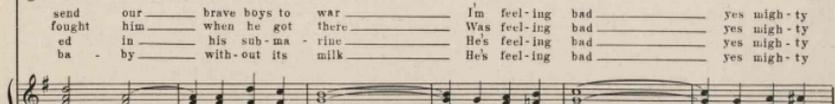
CHORUS



way. ble. I've got the blues the world war blues Well have to  
do. He had the blues the world war blues Lit-tle Bel-gium.  
him. He's got the blues the world war blues He's disap-point-  
cents. He'll have the blues the world war blues Just like a  
out.



send our brave boys to war I'm feeling bad yes might-y  
fought him when he got there Was feel-ing bad yes might-y  
ed in his sub-ma-rine He's feeling bad yes might-y  
ba-by with-out its milk He's feeling bad yes might-y



sad I've got the blues the world war blues I've got the blues.  
sad I've got the blues the world war blues I've got the blues.  
sad He's got the blues the world war blues I've got the blues.  
sad He'll have the blues the world war blues I've got the blues.

