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Robt. A. Inch

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[2] The Kaiser Will Be Wiser When We Reach Berlin.

ROBERT A. INCH.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

f

Moderato.

One morn - ing bright and ear - ly in the trench - es far a - way, The
The Cap - tain shout - ed ord - ers and ran up and down the line, But the

p

ger-mans tried to make a charge but found some - thing in the way. The
Boch - es cried "we've had e - nough, it's now our din - ner time!" The

Gen - er - als look - ing thru' their steins saw a sight that turned them green, For
news soon reached old Hin - den - burg, he grabbed a tel - e - phone "Say

Un - cle Sam had come at last and bus - ted their ma - chine.
Bill, the place is full of Yanks," for me, it's "Home sweet Home"

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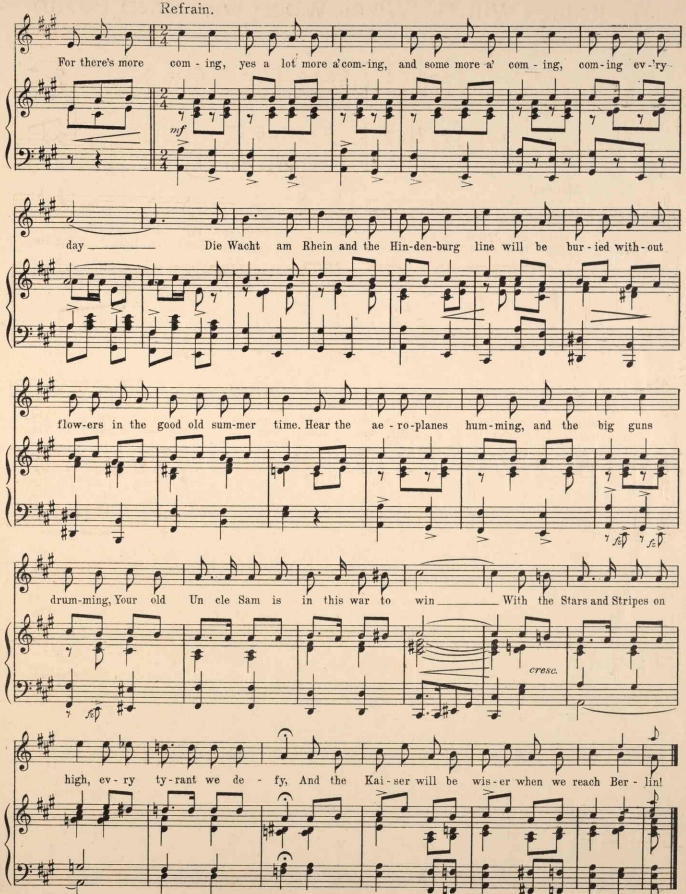
Refrain.
For there's more com - ing, yes a lot more a'com-ing, and some more a' com - ing, com-ing ev - 'ry
mf
day Die Wacht am Rhein and the Hin-den-burg line will be bur - ied with-out
flow-ers in the good old sum-mer time. Hear the ae - ro-planes hum-ming, and the big guns
fp
drum-ming, Your old Un cle Sam is in this war to win With the Stars and Stripes on
fp
cresc.
high, ev - ry ty-rant we de - fy, And the Kai - ser will be wis - er when we reach Ber - lin!

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