JUL -8 1918 1c
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It's Moving day for William
(When Sammy takes Berlin).

Words and music by Mattie M. Hoff.

f

fz

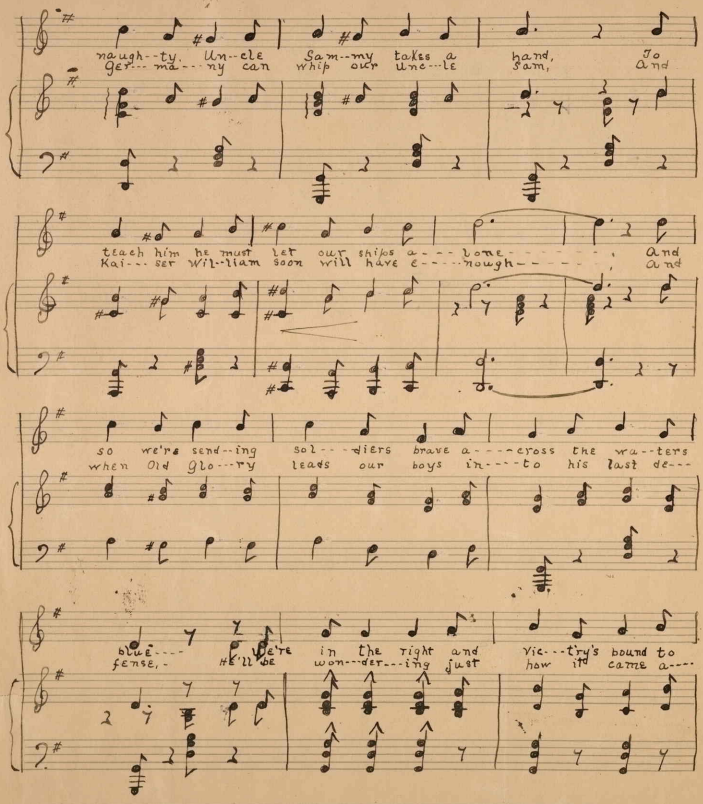
There's a pret--ty lit--tle ci--ty in a land a--cross the
Now he would--n't quite be--lieve it that our sam--my boys could

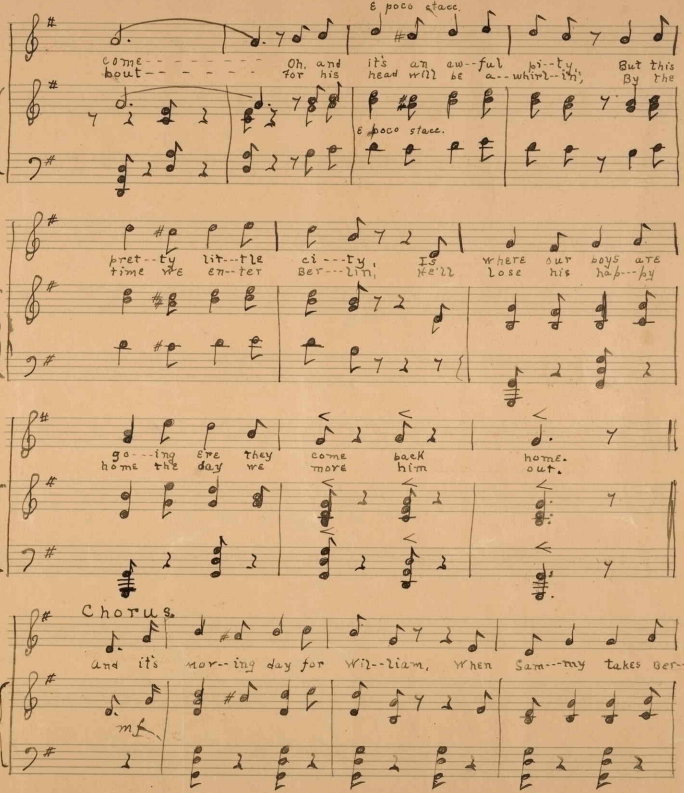
mf

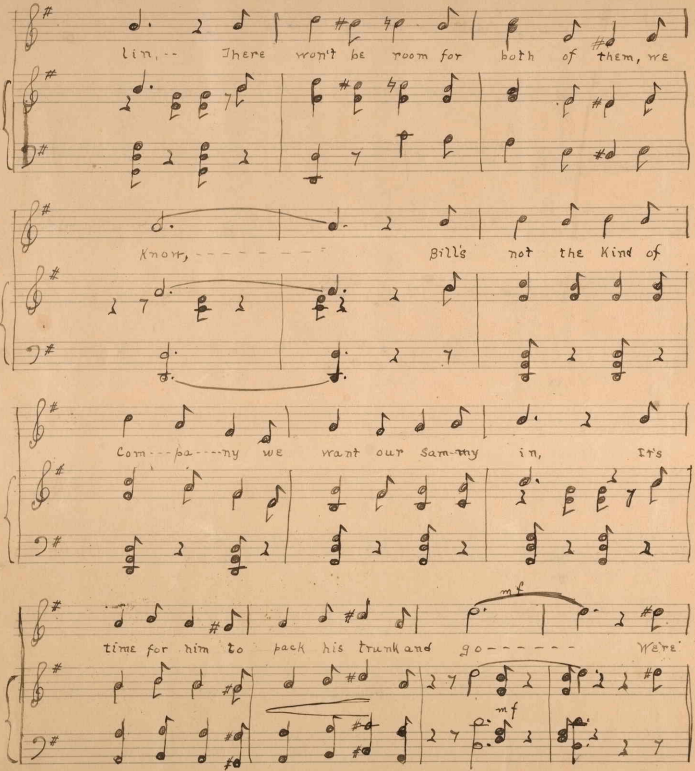
sea Which
fight, The

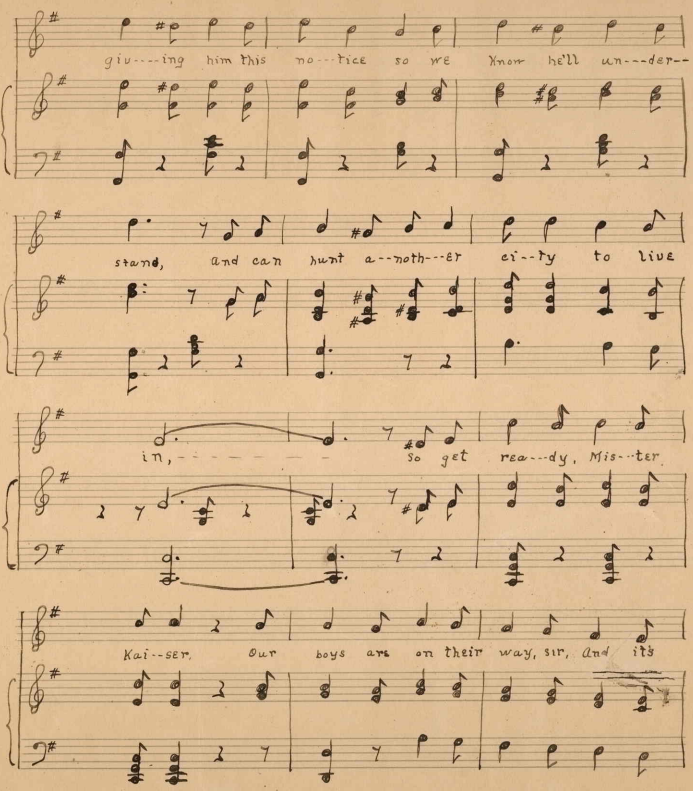
Kai---ser Wil--liam calls his re----ry
Kai---ser thought our sol--diers all a

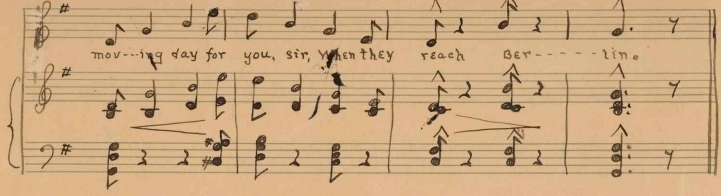
own - - -


naugh--ty Un--cle Sam--my takes a hand, To
Ger--ma---ny can whip our Unc--le Sam, and
teach him he must let our ships a--- lone, And
Kai--ser Wil-liam soon will have e---nough, and
so we're send--ing sol---diers brave a---cross the wa--ters
when Old glo---ry leads our boys in---to his last de---
blue---- fense,- He'll be We're in the right and vic---try's bound to
won---der---ing just how it came a----


E poco stacc.
come bout
Oh, and it's an awful pity, But this
for his head will be a-whirlin', By the
E poco stacc.
pret-ty lit-tle ci-ty, Is where our boys are
time we en-ter Ber-lin, he'll Lose his hap-py
go-ing ere they come back home.
home the day we more him out.
Chorus.
and it's mor-ing day for Wil-liam, When Sam-my takes Ber-
mf


lin, -- There won't be room for both of them, we
Know, ------- Bill's not the kind of
Com---pa---ny we want our Sam-my in, It's
mf
time for him to pack his trunk and go------ We're
mf


giv---ing him this no---tice so we know he'll un---der--
stand, and can hunt a---noth---er ci---ty to live
in, - - - - - - - - so get rea---dy, Mis---ter
Kai---ser. Our boys are on their way, sir, and it's


mov---ing day for you, sir, when they reach Ber- - - - lin.