

When the Allies got the Germans in the clutches
 Words and Music by J. M. Kelly

Moderato

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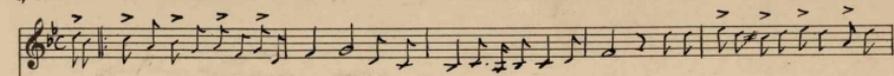
New we can see, what they did to poor German - y, They went
 We dug down in the ashes, of the dugouts and drove them home, They re-

8va 8va 8va 8va

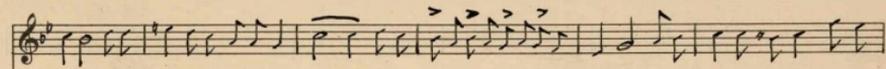
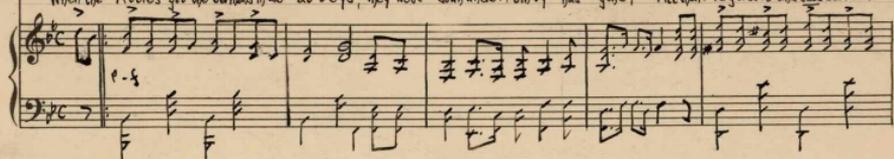
over the top and the Huss went Ker-flap, Their w-hats rest in the sea; When Gen'als Pershing, Foch and Haig gave the
 fused horns of peace, they were refuse and piece- (s), They were broken, they were gasset in the bay; Now No Man's Land is some man's land, for the

orders for a drive, God saved some Doctes then, But those were few A-live. For
 Kamerads met at the ring, And we have beer a- gain, While France has her wine. For

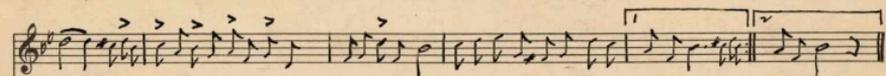
Chorus.



When the Allies get the Germans in the alleys, They went down where McGinty has gone; All their regulars and gals went down to-



gether, And we all know it didn't take long. It was bad enough when Jim Steffel down the main streets, And they gave the red, white and blue



cheer, But when the Allies get the Germans in the alleys over there, Kaiser Bill was wishing he was over here, Fido was over here.

