Words by Bill Dugan
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SEP 24 1917

Words and music by Minola Kingsley

How Hiram Green Wrecked The Submarine.

Now old Hi-ram Green — heard the Sub-ma-rine — With-in our
So one earl-y morn — he did toot his horn And plunged be-
When the Ger-man crew — and the Kais-er Too FIRST SAW THAT

rolling waters lurk — While in vain men tried
NEATH The Briney tide With his lit-tle car
Little Ford Ma-chine They all cried "e'-nough"

far be-neath the tide to stop their dead-ly work —
where the U boats are AND Ger-man mons-ters hide
you have called our bluff You've checked the sub-ma-rine

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Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

Now a Ford ma-chine — hates a sub-ma-rine
When they saw that Ford they ex-claimed good lord
Now we won't come back or your ships at-tack

This fact old Hi — ram knew — So he said "I'll go"
At once be-gan to run — Mip the so-ur Nerve
A-gainst a Ford to stand — For that car a-float

With my cat and show — what a lit-tle Ford can
They all dodged a-bout — But the lit-tle Ford soon
It has got our goat — We'll stay in the fath-er line

do —
won —
land —

Refrain

New since old Hi — ram

P. + f.

Green ——— Has wrecked the sub — ma —

rine ——— He has placed the Kais — er

next up-on His list For he knows his nat-ting Car has

ner — of missed. Should you see a sub — ma —

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-rine

Call at once for Hi-ram

Green

With his lit-tle car of tin He is

al-way sure to win For it takes a fort to wreck a sub-ma-

rine

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