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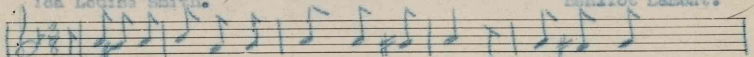
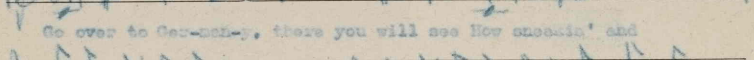
APR 16 1918

AMERICA GOES OVER THE SEA.

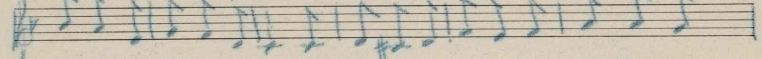
Ida Louise Smith. Henliot Lamont.



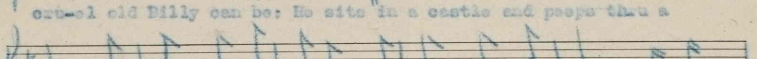
Go over to Ger-man-y, there you will see How sneakin' and



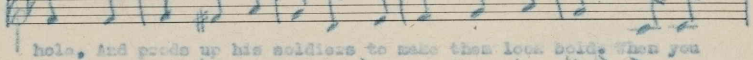
cru-el old Billy can be: He sits in a castle and peeps thru a



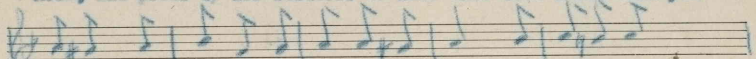
hole, And prods up his soldiers to make them look bold. When you



captured poor Belgium you did it with pride, But never mind

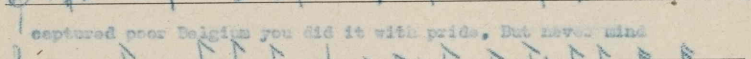


Billy, you'll take a long ride On the back of the Devil who will

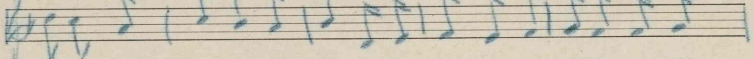


sore very high, And then let you fall in the trenches to die.

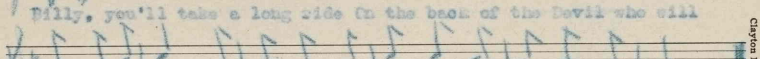
CHORUS.



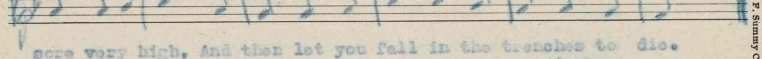
Your big hands are stained with the life blood of man-y Of



poor little Belgians and you didn't leave an-y: Their Mothers and



fathers you killed with a will, 'Tis the curse of your cruel



heart, old Hais - er Bill.

(2)

There's England and France and Italy too,
That are in with America, kind hearted and true;
Sha will never hunt trouble nor block up the seas,
And tell other nations we will do as we please.
But now, Kaiser Billy, just look out and see
The soldiers that are coming across the blue sea.

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