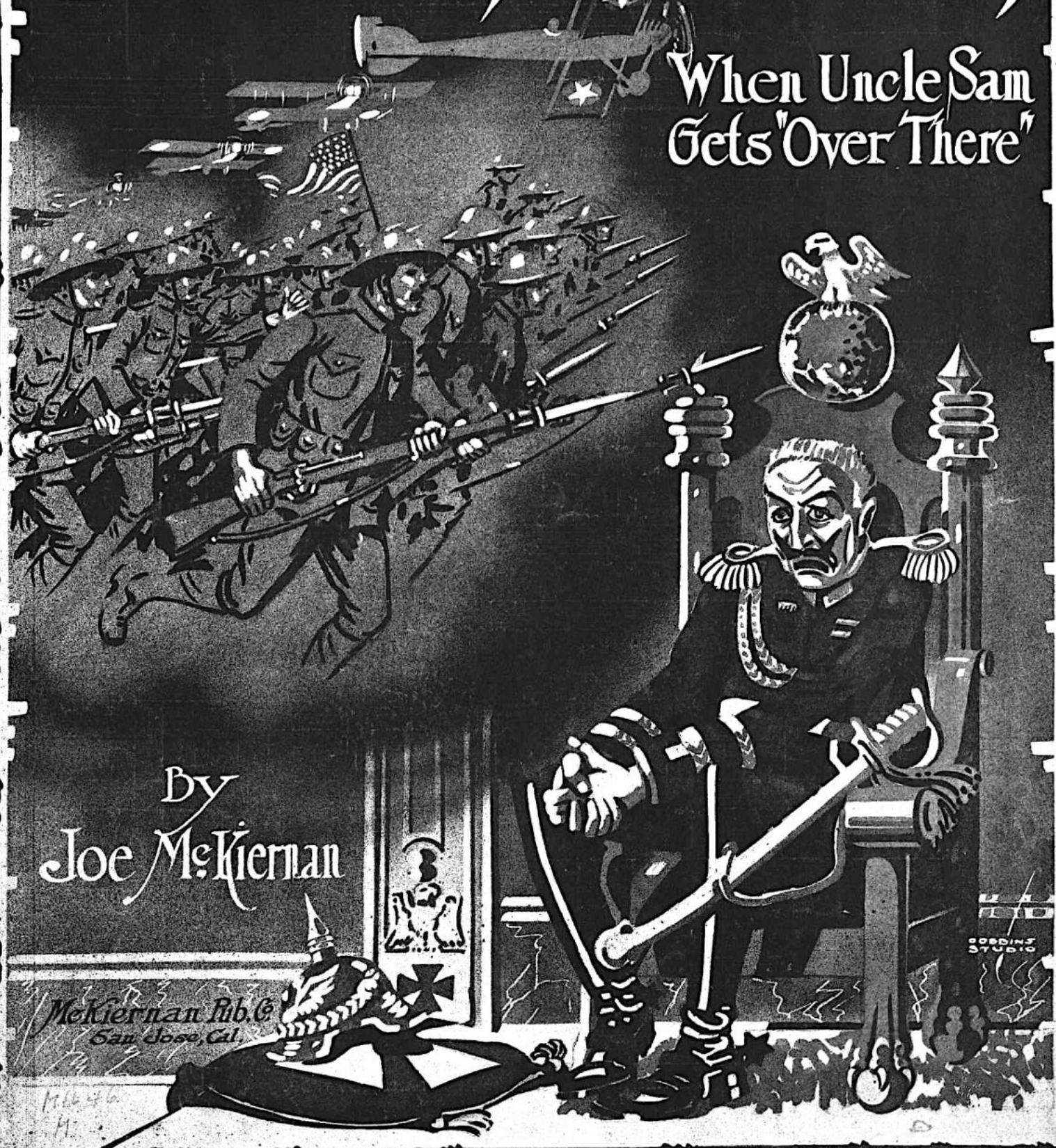


YOU'LL BE SADDER  
BUT WISER, MR. KAISER,

When Uncle Sam  
Gets "Over There"



# You'll Be Sadder But Wiser, Mr. Kaiser,

## When Uncle Sam Gets "Over There"

Words and Music  
By JOE McKIERNAN

Lively

Mothers have sent their boys "o-ver there," Tho' it al-most broke their heart,  
Now that the time for fight-ing has come, Ev-'ry one must do his share,

Giv-ing them free - ly to Un-cle Sam, That each might do his part.  
For when our boys are "Somewhere in France," A - mid the bat-tle's glare,

Hid-ing a tear as they saw their sons Un-der their flag sail a - way. There's no  
They'll need the help of both you and me, To get them "o - ver the top;" And if

rea-son to doubt, How the fight will come out, And the world can safe - ly say:  
we'd have them win, Then it's time to be - gin, To help them ere they drop.



CHORUS

You'll be sad-der but wi-ser Mis-ter Kai ser, When Un-cle Sam gets "o-ver

there." When his boys ar-rive in France, You won't e-ven have a chance To of-fer up a

last ex-pir-ing prayer. — You've had — your chance at deal-ing, — But you

were — not on the square, — You'll be sad-der but wi-ser Mis-ter Kai

ser, When Un-cle Sam gets "o-ver there." You'll be there.