KAISER BILL



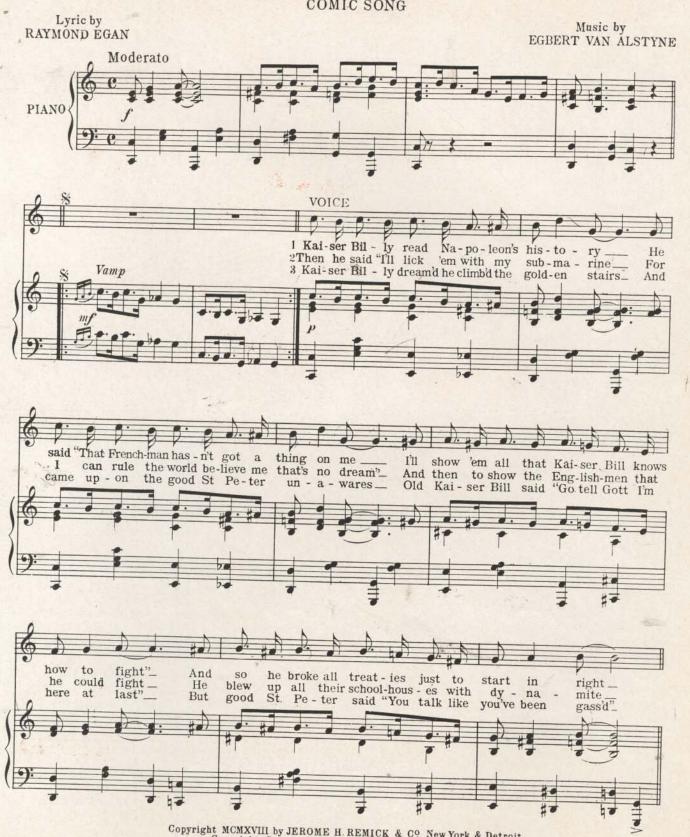
LYRIC BY RAYMOND EGAN MUSIC BY -EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

JEROME H. REMICK &- Co.

DETROIT- NEW YORK

KAISER BILL

COMIC SONG



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Billy sigh'd I wish I had my fighting huns And just a small division of my heavy guns I'd soon get by the gates of Heaven that I know But all my huns are gone I'll follow them below

CHORUS
Kaiser Bill hear old Satan holler
Kaiser Bill welcome to your own
Kaiser Bill you're my brightest scholar
And I'll make you King of Hades
You deserve the throne

Kaiser Billy woke up in an awful fright He called a general in and said how goes the fight? I hope my little huns are doing very well The general said your little huns are catching - well

CHORUS
Kaiser Bill France is getting stronger
Kaiser Bill England's bound she'll win
Kaiser Bill you can't last much longer
For a million Yanks have landed
And they're digging in

Billy said don't let our nation hear the news
The General answered they all know we're 'bout to lose
They're talking revolution and they've lost their head
Our most ungrateful people cry out give us bread

CHORUS
Kaiser Bill had his people baffled Kaiser Bill they will get you yet
Kaiser Bill you'll hang on a scaffold That's the nearest unto Heaven
You will ever get

Kaiser Bill's ambition was a bad disease
He wanted France and Belgium and some colonies
He started in to take them like a man insane
But he'll end up by losing Alsace and Lorraine

CHORUS
Kaiser Bill wanted fame and glory
He would rule all the world alone
Kaiser Bill you'll get territory
You will get six foot of earth
Beneath an old tombstone