If War Is What Sherman Said It Was

Lyric by
ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Marcia

Piano

The clock was striking
His wife looked out the

twelve when Henry Jones came marching home.
And as he was a married man
And window and she threw a two inch shell,
Poor Jones looked at the copper and he

had no right to roam.
He made a wish
whispered "Aint it swell!"
Inside the shell there was an egg

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But as he felt a-round he said "I've lost the key al-right! I'll
Said Jones 'The war has start-ed" as he dodged the soup tu-reen, But

have to wake her up or sleep out on the stoop all night, I al-ways was
Jone-sy wasn't fast e-nough, It caught him on the beam And as he fell

a mar-ble head!" he broke a leg.

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, a cop came
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the cop went

march-ing And poor old Jone-sy looked at him and said,
march-ing And poor old Jone-sy yelled "Tell me, I beg.

If War Is What Sherman Said 4
CHORUS

"If war is what Sherman said it was, T' hell me, what is married life?
If war is what Sherman said it was, T' hell me, what is married life?

You've got a chance out on the field of battle, But a
You've got a chance out on the field of battle, But a

swell chance with your wife. A soldier shoots but doesn't
swell chance with your wife. When I advance then she com-

al-ways hit the spot. I've got a wife, and she nev-er miss'd a shot,
men-ces her at-tack. When I re-treat, then she nails me in the back.

If War Is What Sherman Said 4
Oh! Oh! Oh! how she can throw! I ought to know. And if Mister Sherman were here to night,
Oh! Oh! Oh! how she can throw! I ought to know. And if Mister Sherman were here to night,

Id just take him up one flight And he'd see more war when he Id just take him up one flight And I know he'd say "This re-

opened up the door Than he saw marching through Georgia. If I'm minds me of the day When I went marching through Georgia." If