Somebody's Going To Get The Bee

Lyric by
HAVEN GILLESPIE

Music by
HENRY I. MARSHALL

Moderato

All of the day I've tried to think of a way to end all these troubles of mine
Uncle Sam's calling for his nephews to rally For sweet democracies' cause

I'm feeling mighty bad I'm feeling mighty sad Down-hearted all of the time
Sam knows what he's about That's why you hear him shout "Don't be a slack-er and pause"

I've got a sweetheart and she's got a sweetheart Now that's where my troubles begin
Liberty's calling it's no time for stalling So come get your saber and gun

Something I'd like to know Something that grieves me so Is where I'm goin' to come in
To every mother's son Who dares to fall to come Sammy will sing him this song
CHORUS

Some-body's goin' to get the bee
Some-body's goin' to get the bee
Some-body's goin' to get the bee

Some-body's goin' to get an awful awful sting-in'
When they hear those wed-ding bells ring-in'

Some-body's goin' to get the bee
I oft-en won-der if it's me
For

Some-body's goin' to get the bee
Some-body's goin' to get the bee
Some-body's goin' to get the bee

Jane loves me and I love Ma-ry
And Ma-ry's in love with a boy named Har-ry

I love Sam and Sam loves free-dom
And all bet-ter come when he says we need them or

D. C.