As We Carry The Stars And Stripes Through Old Berlin

March time

Words and Music
By J. D. LOVELAND

Drums

Now, Yank, come buckle your belt up tight,
Now, Yank, just yell with all your might; (aheer) (aheer) For you'll never see a
Say, Yank, but think of the loads of fun,
Tommy we had when the fighting

heck of a fight, For the Hun is on the run and we shall win
finer sight, Than today We lead the way with crash and din
all was done, The parade The Yankees made was nothing slim

We'll jim the works of the "watch" on the Rhine and we'll give them a piece of
We've made the Teuton eat his own broth and we'll shout our bloom-ing
It surely was a bitter pill we put down the throat of

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Yankee time And well carry the Stars and Stripes to old Berlin.
Kaiser Bill When we carried the Union Jack thro' old Berlin.

CHO.

Sure we'll carry the Stars and Stripes to old Berlin
And tie a hemp neck tie
As we carry the Stars and Stripes thro' old Berlin
See how the German
When we carried the Stars and Stripes thro' old Berlin
The memory makes me

under the Kaiser's chin We'll give them a sample of Yankee grit And we'll make old Royalty
People welcome us in Just watch the Kaisers mustache droop As he stands under guard of a
want to shout again To Wilhelmstrasse bid a dieu For we named it Woodrow

throw a fit When we carry the Stars and Stripes to old Berlin
Yankee troop While we carry the Stars and Stripes thro' old Berlin
A venue When we carried the Stars and Stripes thro' old Berlin

As We Carry The Stars and Stripes Through Old Berlin 2.