Germany You'll Soon Be No Man's Land

Lyric by
J.E. DEMPSEY & TOM KENNEDY

Music by
JOE BURKE & SAM DOWNING

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Bitter days for you are coming, Germany!
War has been your one ambition, Germany!

Bitter days that you'll regret you've lived to see,
For the wrongs that you have done, Will be
War and Kultur so you set your legions free,
Violating Belgium's sod, Breaking

righted one by one, And the price you'll pay a heavy one will be
laws of man and God, Yet you still live on how patient God must be

You can never mend the broken hearts again, All that you may say or do will be in vain.
But the world will not forgive, will not forget, And you'll pay each single farthing of your debt.

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CHORUS

Rather slow and with full expression

For the sound of children's tears Will be ringing in your ears
Even flowers in your land will cease to grow and so
You will fall just as the proud have always fallen

For the hand of God has will'd it so
You will live to see the day When the world will turn away
And refuse to clasp your people by the hand alone you'll stand

Just a place of desolation You'll be scorn'd by every nation
Germany you'll soon be

No Man's Land

Land

a tempo

D.C.