

THE RUSSIANS WERE RUSHIN' THE YANKS STARTED YANKIN'

LYRIC BY
CAREY MORGAN

MUSIC BY
CHAS. McCARRON



E. C. WALTON

The Russians Were Rushin' The Yanks started Yankin'

By CHAS. McCARRON and
CAREY MORGAN

Waltz moderato

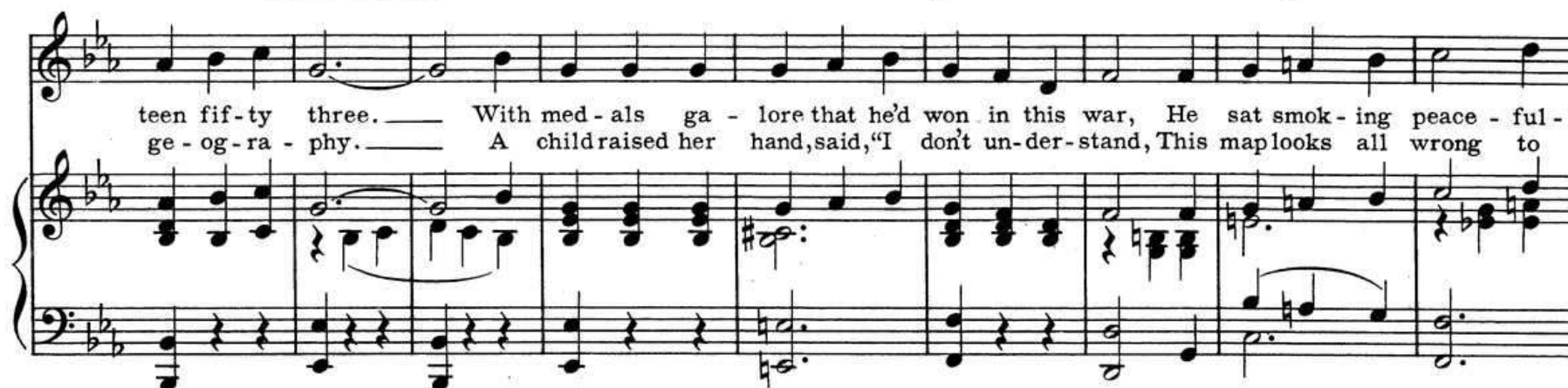


VOICE

1. I dreamed of a scene in an old soldier's home, The year was nine-
2. My dream quick-ly changed to a schoolroom that day, The les-son was



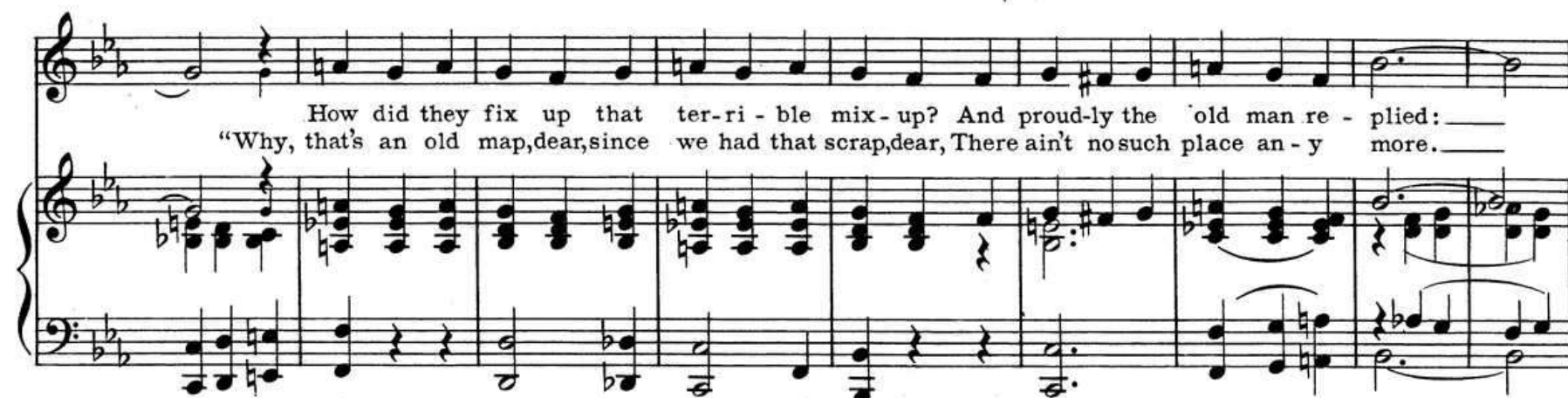
teen fif-ty three. — With med-als ga-lore that he'd won in this war, He sat smok-ing peace-ful-
ge-og-ra-phy. — A child raised her hand, said, "I don't un-der-stand, This map looks all wrong to



ly. — Tell me of the war of nine-teen sev-en-teen, Said his grand-son who stood by his side. —
me. — What is this strange place that is marked Ger-man-y?" And the teach-er re-plied with a roar. —



How did they fix up that ter-ri-ble mix-up? And proud-ly the 'old man re-plied: —
"Why, that's an old map, dear, since we had that scrap, dear, There ain't no such place an-y more. —



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Chorus

The Rus-sians were rush-in' the Prus-sians, — The Prus-sians were crush-in' the
 The Rus-sians were rush-in' the Prus-sians, — The Prus-sians were crush-in' the

p-f

Rus-sians. — The Bal-kins were bal-kin' and Tur-key was squawk-in', Ras-put-in dis-
 Rus-sians. — The good old I-tal-ians were hurl-ing bat-tal-ions Can-a-di-ans

put-in' and It-a-ly scoot-in' The Boch-es all bulled Bol-she-vi-kis — The
 raid-in' and French-men in-vad-in' The Bul-gars were bul-gin' the Bel-gians — But

Brit-ish were skit-tish at sea. — But the good Lord I'm thank-in' The Yanks start-ed
 Yanks start-ed yank-in' you see. — And when Peace was con-ced-ed, Some new maps were

1. yank in', And yanked Kais-er Bill up a tree. The tree.
 need-ed, They ruined — the ge-og-ra-phy. The phy.

f *sfz*

The Yanks etc.

Lilly
 M!
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BROADWAY HITS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

Give Me The Moonlight, Give Me The Girl, (And Leave The Rest To Me)

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
AL VON TILZER

Chorus
tempo
Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl and leave the rest to,
p. f. a tempo
me Give me a bab-blingbrook, Give me a sha dy nook where no one can
see Give me a bench for two, where we can bill and coo, and mine she's bound to
be If there's an-y one in doubt, and they'd like to try me out, Give me the moonlight, Give me the

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Sweet Emalina, My Gal

Words & Music by
CREAMER and LAYTON

CHORUS
Sweet Em-a - lin - a my Gal Sweet Em-a - lin - a my Gal,
Come to my arms I want to love you now Cud-dle up clos - er old pal
Don't start to tell - in' no lies, Stop - pa dat rol - lin' dem eyes, 'Cause
When you look my troub-les start Lawd! I feel a-sump-tu' bump-in' all a-round my heart, Oh!

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You Never Can Be Too Sure About The Girls

Words by
LEW BROWN and BOBBY HEATH

Music by
RUBEN COWAN

Chorus
You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la - dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the
You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la - dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the
p. f.
girls The one you call your own will ask you on the phone To call on her, and while you're there she's
girls You turn the lights down low, You think she's aw - ful slow But she's got-ten more a - bout it
hop-ing you'll go home Man-y's the time you think you've got them go - ing But they on-ly keep your
than you'll ev - er know Man-y's the time you think you've got them go - ing But they on-ly keep your
poor brain in a whirl You leave your girl, and when you get back, She calls you Bill, when your
poor brain in a whirl You come home late, and your wife is sore, But she got home but a

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If You Saw All That I Saw In Arkansas

By WILL J. HARRIS
and
MILTON AGER

Chorus
If you saw all that I saw down in Ar-kan-sas I know You'd want to be back home once
p. f. well marked
more be-side the old log cab-in door Your on-ly is so lone-ly and moth-er-er
hair is turn-ing gray I heard a sau-cy rob-in sing to Dobbin, "Who's gon-na hitchy-a to the
shay?" Say! I saw your Paw at the old buck-saw cut-tin' wood to roast the Tur-key in the straw. If

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DO YOUR
BIT

AMERICA'S PROBLEM
SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

HELP WIN
THE WAR