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# Kaiser's Blues

Words by  
Pasquale Forte

Music by  
Dan Lo Presti



Bill Kaiser is lonesome as can be,  
Bill Kaiser is lonesome can't you see,

I'll tell you the reason why,  
That's why he has got the blues,

He  
He

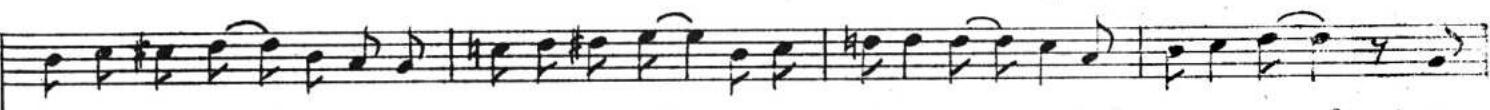
wanted to rule — the world with might. That's why he made hu-man-i-ty suffer and die. — But now he sees his mistake  
wanted no one — to have liber-ty. He now con-fesses with pain that the world is not true. 'Cause he was win-ning the fight.

When he  
Till the

gave his men the word "go;" Bet he wished he had died in-stead — for he only filled the world with woe.  
Yanks came on with their might, Knocked Au-loc-ra-cy 'gainst the wall — Giving Democracy to one and all.

*Chorus*

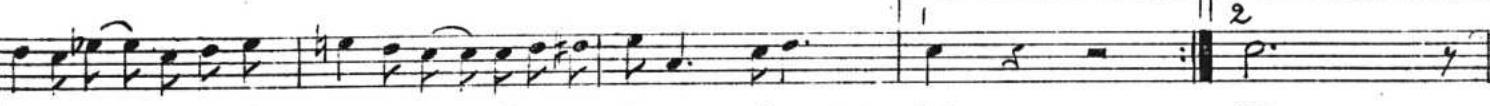
Oh, — those Kaiser's Blues, Oh those terrible, tortur-ing, aching, taunting Blues, — Kaiser



Bill made de-sense-less women and children die, Red Cross Nurses killed, Oh, I wonder why? He's



suff'ring, and don't know what to do — He tries to sleep at night, but what's the use, He's



got the blues, those vision graverad blues, Those ever-lasting Kaiser's Blues Blues,

