

THIS COPY TO BE
USED SOLELY FOR

PROFESSIONAL DEMONSTRATING & EXPLOITING PURPOSES

AND IS NOT TO BE EXHIBITED FOR SALE

Anyone violating this command
will be prosecuted under the copy-
right law by the copyright owner.

TO THE
MUSICAL ^{AND} **SINGING**
MEMBERS
OF THE THEATRICAL
PROFESSION

The performing rights
to this song are uncon-
ditionally released to
those who are selected
to have copies submitted
to for consideration for
professional use.

FOR ALL OTHER RIGHTS
APPLY TO THE OWNER
OF THE COPYRIGHT
*Name and P.O. address
appearing on page 2
of this copy*

Kaiser's Blues

Words by
Pasquale Forte

Music by
Dan Lo Presti

mod to



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

I'll tell you the reason why, — He
That's why he has got the blues, — 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 When he
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, Till the



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



Chorus

Oh, — those Kaiser's Blues, Oh those terrible, tortur-ing, aching, aching 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 graveyard blues, those ever-lasting Kaiser's Blues Blues.