

SM 3687

Dedicated to the men of the American Fleet

We'll knock the Heligo-Into Heligo-Out of Heligoland!

Words by
JOHN O'BRIEN

Music by
THEODORE MORSE

Composer of "Mother"

"Hail, Hail, the Gang's all here" etc.

Moderato

Not fast

bo - 'sn blew and a Yan - kee crew had stopped to hear him say: "My
an - chor's hauled as the cap - tain called, The crew are stand - ing by, Each

lads, get un - der way, we're leav - ing port to day, Hoo - ray! We're
man to do or die, when shells be - gin to fly, Good - bye! "We're

(shouted)

go - ing to meet the Ger - man fleet and blow them in - side out, Each
go - ing to go and let them know we hit with all our might, I'd

This Composition may also be had for your Talking-Machine or Player Piano

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Male Quartette. 10¢

sail - or boy was filled with joy and all be - gan to shout:
 like to bet when we have met They'll know they had a fight."

CHORUS well marked and not fast

"We're on our way to *Hel - i - go - land to get the Kais - er's goat, In a

good old Yan-kee boat, up the Kiel ca-nal we'll float, I'm a son - of - a - gun if I

see a Hun, I'll make him un - der - stand, We'll knock the Hel - i - go,

in - to Hel - i - go, out of Hel - i - go - land. *(shouted)* Yip!" "We're -land. *(shouted)* Yip!"

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