

SM4019

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They Were All Out Of Step But Jim

By IRVING BERLIN

Piano *Marcia*

Voice

Till Ready

Jim-my's moth-er went to see her son,
That night lit-tle Jim-my's fa-ther stood,

March-ing a-long on pa-rade; In his un-i-form and with his gun, What a
Buy-ing the drinks for the crowd; You could tell that he was feel-ing good, He was

love-ly pic-ture he made. She came home that ev-'ning, Filled up with de-
talk-ing ter-rib-ly loud. Twen-ty times he treat-ed, My! but he was

light; And to all the neigh-bors, She would yell with all her might:
dry; When his glass was emp-ty, He would treat a-gain and cry:

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DO YOUR BIT
 SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
AMERICA'S PROBLEM SOLUTION
HELP WIN

Chorus.

“Did you see my lit - tle Jim - my march - ing, With the sol - diers up the av - en -

p-f

ue? There was Jim - my just as stiff as starch, Like his Dad - dy on the

sev - en - teenth of March. Did you no - tice all the love - ly la - dies, Cast - ing their eyes on

him? A - way he went, To live in a tent; O - ver in France with his reg - i - ment. Were you
It made me glad, To gaze at the lad; Lord help the Kais - er if he's like his Dad.

there, and tell me, did you no - tice? They were all out of step but Jim? Did you Jim?

f *D.S.*

EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS