We’re Going to Hang the Kaiser (Under the Linden Tree)

Verse:
Have you heard the news? Have you heard the news?
The news that’s going all around?
Chase away the blues, the weary, weary blues.
Our Yankee boys are Berlin bound.
Somebody has been fooling with the deck.
Somebody’s going to get it in the neck.

Refrain:
We’re going to hang the Kaiser under the Linden Tree,
Under the Linden Tree, over in Germany.
We’ll take along a clever little “Bumble bee,”
To sting him, to sting him,
Up on the helmet, the helmet, the Kaiser!
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
The boys are marching, to fight for peace and democracy.
We’ll trim his moustache nice and neat and then we’ll cut off his retreat,
And hang him under the Linden Tree.

Verse:
If the rope should break, if the rope should break,
We won’t send him very far.
He will take a trip, a lovely little trip,
Where he can play with Nick, the Czar.
Somebody has been bragging much too much.
Somebody we know surely is in dutch.

Refrain:
We’re going to hang the Kaiser under the Linden Tree,
Under the Linden Tree, over in Germany.
We’ll take along a clever little “Bumble bee,”
To sting him, to sting him,
Up on the helmet, the helmet, the Kaiser!
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
The boys are marching, to fight for peace and democracy.
We’ve never lost a battle yet and we won’t lose this one you bet,
We’ll hang him under the Linden Tree.