Jim Jim Don’t Come Back ‘Till You Win

Verse:
The beat, the beat, the beat of the feet on the street.
The yanks, the tanks, the Joes’ and Jims’ and the Hanks’
Ev’ry lad in Khaki clad.
Hep, pep, right in step
Ev’ry heart is glad.
“Here they come,” a mother cries “and there’s my darling Jim.
Like all the rest, he did his best and then she said to him.”

Refrain:
Jim, Jim, I always knew that you’d win.
Jim, Jim, I knew you’d make ‘em give in,
I got the helmet that you captured from the Hun.
You showed your daddy you’re a fightin’ son of a gun.
Jim, Jim, you chased them back to Berlin.
It takes a Yank to finish anything that he’ll begin
The debt we owed to France is paid
And friends of all the world you’ve made.
Jim, Jim, I always knew that you’d win.

Verse:
The joys, the noise, the welcome return of the boys
The cheers, the tears, the peace that we’ve wanted for years,
Comes at last the war has passed
Rum tum, hear the drum
Hearts are beating fast.
Jim my lad, I’m mighty glad your face again to see.
You’ve helped to make this world a safe and sound democracy.

Refrain