We’re all Going Calling on the Kaiser

Verse:

Oh! John pack up your kit and come along with me,
There’s a party ‘cross the sea and they need your company to grace it.
Oh! John, kiss her goodbye, you know that she’ll be true.
It’s near the time to fall in line with a million more like you.

Refrain:

And we’re all going calling on the Kaiser,
For we’ve got to teach the Kaiser to be wiser,
And we’ll bring him something good,
A kimona [sic] made of wood.
We’ll wish him well with a shot and shell,
The son of a gun we’ll give him well.
We’re all going calling on the Kaiser,
The English, French the Yanks and Irish too.
Don’t forget what Sherman said,
That’s where he’ll be when he’s dead.
For we’re all going calling on the Kaiser.

Verse:

Oh! Boys, think of the fun in making Germans run,
They’ll be running night and day, but they’ll never get away, we’ll get ‘em and
Oh! Boy, Wilhelm the Great will hear the eagle call,
We’ll never stop once over the top till the German pirates fall.
Refrain:
And we’re all going calling on the Kaiser,
For we’ve got to teach the Kaiser to be wiser.
Sure we’ll send him down below
Where the likes of him should go.
We’ll wish him well with a shot and shell,
The son of a gun we’ll give him well.
We’re all going calling on the Kaiser,
The English, French the Yanks and Irish too.
He’ll be looking at his best,
With a lily on his chest.
For we’re all going calling on the Kaiser.