

ARTIST'S COPY

We'll Knock The Heligo-Into Heligo-Out Of Heligoland

Words by
JOHN O'BRIEN

Music by
THEODORE MORSE

Moderato



ad lib



The bo's'n blew and a
The anchors hauled as the



Yan-kee crew had stopped to hear him say:— "My lads, get un-der
cap-tain called, The crew is stand-ing by, — Each man to do or



way, — we're leav-ing port to - day, Hoo-ray! We're go-ing to meet the
die, — when shells be-gin to fly, Good-bye! We're go-ing to go and



Ger - man fleet and blow them in - side out, — Each
let them know we hit with all our might — I'd



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.

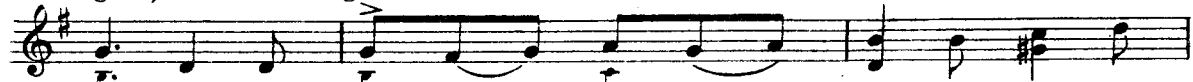
CHORUS well marked and not fast



"We're on our way to Hel-i - go - land to get the Kais-er's



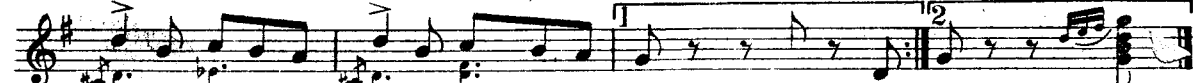
goat, In a good old Yan-kee boat, up the Kiel Ca - nal we'll



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. Yip!" We're-land Yip!"