Well Knock The Heligo-Into Heligo-Out Of Heligoland

Words by JOHN O'BRIEN

Music by THEODORE MORSE

Moderato

ad lib

VOICE Not fast

The bo'rn blew and a
The anchor 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 Heli-go, out of Hel-i-go-land. Yip!" We're-land Yip!"

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