

11—KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN.

Keep your head down Allemand, (Fritzi Boy.)  
Keep your head down Allemand, (Fritzi Boy.)  
Last night, by the pale moonlight,  
We saw you, we saw you,  
You were mending your broken wire,  
When we opened rapid fire,  
If you want to see your "Vater und der Vaterland"  
Keep your head down Allemand. (Fritzi Boy.)

12—MAMMIES LITTLE COAL-BLACK ROSE.

You'd better dry those eyes my little coal-black rose  
And don't you sigh,  
You'd better go to sleep and let those eye-lids close  
And hush-a-bye,  
'Cos you're dark don't start a-pining,  
Every cloud has a silver lining  
And all the big black crows think they're just as white as snow,  
But you're dear old mammy knows  
That you're mighty like a rose:—  
The angels gave those kinky curls to you—so curly kew,  
They put the sunshine in your disposition too—that's true  
The reason you're so black, I s'pose,  
They forgot to give your mammy  
A talcum-powder chamois, Don't you sigh! Don't you cry!  
'Cos you're mammy's little coal-black rose.

13—WHEN I GET MY CIVVIES ON.

When I get my civvies on again,  
And it's home, sweet home once more,  
There'll be no more bully beef and mess-room tea,  
Nothing's going to put the wind up me.  
I'll have a nice little cottage of my own  
With roses round the door,  
And a nice warm bottle in my nice warm bed,  
And a nice soft pillow for my nice soft head,  
When I get my civvies on again,  
And it's home, sweet home once more.