

1.

## DOING THEIR BIT

A mighty nation millions strong  
That wanted a place in the sun,  
Got started under Kaiser Bill  
Four other powers to smash to nil.  
They thought to do it in a week  
But you know their plans sprung a leak,  
And now we're out with shot and gun  
To tame the wild man Mr. Hun.

The Belgians were the first to feel,  
The German tyrant's iron heel,  
But they put up a glorious scrap,  
And ain't as yet wiped off the map.  
And though their land ain't very big,  
And they don't know the Irish jig,  
Yet when they get a decent chance,  
They'll make those hulking Germans dance.

The Englishman is on the job,  
You just can bet your level bob,  
And Germans have no blooming doubt,  
Found him a long way from played out;  
And though he is you know by jove,  
A know-it-all sort of a blooming cove,  
He'll fight and call it jolly fun  
To make the bally German run.