

✓ 7—I WANT TO GO HOME.

I want to go home——I want to go home——  
The "Whizz-bangs" and Shrap-nel a-round me do  
    roar,  
I don't want TO GO TO THE FRONT a-ny more,  
Take me far o'er the sea,——  
Where the "All-e-man" can-not get me—  
Oh, my! I don't want to die, I want to go 'ome.

✓ 8—OLD SOLDIER'S LIVE ON BREAD AND JAM.

No bully-beef and no more jam,  
No margarine and no more ham,  
But chickens plump and ox-tail soups,  
Now that's the stuff to gie' the troops.

9—THEY SAY THAT THE K.U.C.

They say that the K.U.C.  
Ain't got no style,  
Ain't got no style,  
Ain't got no style.  
They say that the K.U.C.  
Ain't got no style,  
They've style all the while,  
All the while, What! What!

10—OH! JOHNNY.

Oh! Johnny, Oh! Johnny, heavens above!  
Oh! Johnny, Oh! Johnny, how you can woe!  
You make my sad heart leap with joy,  
And when you're near, I—just can't sit still a minute.  
Oh! Johnny, Oh! Johnny, heavens above!  
What makes me love you so!  
You're not handsome, it's true,  
But when I look at you——  
Oh! Johnny, Oh! Johnny, Oh!