

Some Of The Popular P.P.C.C. Parodies

Tune—*Mother Machree.*

Sure I don't mind the gas-shells that burst in the air,
As they float all around me I don't give a care,
All the gas they send over sure I'll soon forget.
Oh, God bless you and keep you, my new gas helmet.

Tune—*Chinatown.*

China wall, my China
wall,
Where the flames are
low,
And the rats and Bel-
gian cats
Softly come and go.
Dear old Belgian
China Wall,
Where the whizz bangs
flow,
If you peep, you'll
surely sleep
By Ypres China wall.

Tune—*Roamin' in the
gloamin'*

Roamin' in the gloam-
in',
Ross rifle by my side.
Roamin' in the trench-
es,
Couldn't fire it if I tried
For its worse than all
the rest ;
Lee Enfields I like
best.
I sure must lose it
Roamin' in the gloam-
in'.



THE INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR

Tune—*We'll never let the old flag fall.*

We'll never let the rum jar fall,
For we love it the best of all,
To get a little tot we wait each night,
And when it's drunk we'll fight—fight—fight.
When nights are cold you'll hear us sing,
Please, sergeant, here that rum jar bring.
To the ends of the world that cry is hurl'd:
We'll never let the rum jar fall.