

IT'S A LONG WAY TO BERLIN, BUT WE'LL GET THERE

Agnes Barver



FLORENCE TIMPONI

WORDS BY
ARTHUR FIELDS
MUSIC BY
LEON FLATOW

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It's a long way to Berlin, but we'll get there!

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Tempo di marcia (Not fast)

PIANO

Musical score for the piano introduction, featuring a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is written for both the right and left hands. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and ends with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The melody is characterized by rhythmic patterns and chords typical of a march.

Voice (Not fast)

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The voice part is written on a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *ff* (fortissimo). The lyrics are: "Rue - ben Plank a hus - ky Yank, Came in - to town one Rue - ben Plank was in the ranks For just a lit - tle

Voice and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The lyrics are: "day, And said 'I can't re - sist, I real - ly must en - list - by heck, I'll while, Then he soon went a - head, He's Corp - ral Plank in - stead, by heck, He

Voice and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The lyrics are: "help to get that Kai - ser Bill I hear so much a bout," He gets his squad to - geth - er And at night when all is still, They

Voice and piano accompaniment for the final verse. The lyrics are: "passed the test, threw out his chest, And start - ed in - to shout. sing the chor - us Rue - ben wrote, To Mis - ter Kai - ser Bill.



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This composition may also
 be had for your Talking
 Machine or Player Piano

Chorus (well marked)

"It's a long way to Ber-lin, but we'll get there — Un-cle Sam will show the

way, — O - ver the line, then a - cross the Rhine, Shout-ing Hip!

Hip! Hoo - ray! — We'll sing Yank-ee Doo-dle 'Un-der the Lin - den,' — With some

real live Yank - ee Pep! ^(Shout) Hep! It's a long way to Ber - lin but we'll

get there, — And I'm on my way by heck - by heck." "It's a heck."

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Song

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A-73

SONGS the SOLDIERS and SAILORS SING

Get these four smashing song hits for your piano, your talking-machine, or your player-piano—and get them right away. Keep up with the boys who sing their way into action.

It's a Long Way to Berlin But we'll get there

"We'll sing 'Yankee Doodle' under the Linden with some real live Yankee pep!" That's the real "do or die" spirit of this up-to-the-minute war-song hit. Better than "Tipperary" because it goes straight to the point. The music gets there, too—gets to your heart and your feet. By Arthur Fields and Leon Flatow.

"It's a Long Way to Berlin"

CHORUS *well marked*

It's a long way to Ber-lin, but we'll get there Un-der
 Sam will show the way, O-ver the line, then a-
 cross the Rhine, Shout-ing Hip! Hip! Hoo-ray! We'll sing

I Don't Want To Get Well

Here's a song that will make you laugh—although it's about a wounded soldier. He was harder hit by his nurse's smile than by the German bullet—and in a far more vulnerable spot. A syncopated melody that won't let your feet keep still. By Johnson, Pease, and Jentes.

"I Don't Want to Get Well"

CHORUS

I don't want to get well, I don't want to get well,
 in in love with a beau-ti-ful nurse.
 Ear-ly ev-ry morn-ing, night and noon, The



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At all music and department stores, or at any Woolworth, Kresge, Kress, McCrory, Kraft, Grant, or Metropolitan store.

OUR boys on the fields of France, our sailors on the big, gray sea-fighters, and the boys in our training-camps are singing them! The whole country is singing them and dancing to their inspiring melodies! Being sung to tremendous applause in thousands of theatres throughout the land!

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- China, We Owe a Lot to You.
- The Garden of Allah.
- Throw No Stones in the Well That Give You Water. Hello, Aloha, Hello.
- I Called You My Sweetheart.
- Keep Your Eye on the Girlie You Love.
- Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You.
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Here's a song you *think* you know. But did you ever hear the verses or did you ever see the music? It's all here—and it's all the sort of stuff that puts pep in to everybody. One of the greatest marching refrains ever written—and just as good as a fox-trot or one-step. By D. A. Esrom, Theodore Morse, and Arthur Sullivan.

"Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"

CHORUS

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here,
 What the deuce do we care, What the deuce do we care,
 Hail! Hail! we're full of cheer, What the deuce do

Homeward Bound

Your skin will be awfully thick if this song doesn't get deep down underneath. You can see our brave boys coming home, you can see Victory, you can see the joy of duty nobly done and the world at peace again.

The melody—well, it's just the right one for this matchless song. By Howard Johnson, Coleman Goetz, and George W. Meyer.

"Homeward Bound"

CHORUS

"Home-ward Bound" Someday they'll hear—that we'll come
 sound,—For while the shot and shell are fly-ing, For the
 ones at home they're sigh-ing, And tho' the skies seem



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