I WANT TO GO HOME

Additional Lyrics by Percival Knight

I.

I'm married now for seven years, and it don't seem a day,
Since first I went away, for two years I've been gay.
My Missus heard that I was dead and married my pal Jim,
It really is the first time that I've sympathized with him.
I wouldn't be unkind to them and break their lives apart,
I think I'd better stay right here, 'twould be cruel to break her heart.

Chorus

I don't want to go home, I don't want to go home,
The "Whizz-bangs" and shrapnel around me do roar,
I don't want that old face anymore;
Take me over the sea, where the Missus will never get me.
Oh, my, I'd much rather die, I don't want to go home.

II.

In learning foreign languages I never made advance,
Until I got the chance to study here in France.
I know the French for "mustard," and can say "comme ci comme 'car',"
I know that every Frenchman eats his "Patty des foros grar.'
The French for house is "maison," a potato's "pomme de terre,"
Your "Auntie" is a "tante" and your father is a "pier";

Chorus

"Je veux aller" home, "Je veux aller" home,
"Les" "Whizz-bangs" and shrapnel do sound "effrayant,"
"Je" don't want this old war "Plus long temps."
Take me over "la mer," where the Germans can get me "nevaire,"
Oh, Lor', I don't want "La Mort," "Je veux aller" home.

III.

Now every soldier's got a sense of honor that is dear,
It keeps away the fear, and keeps away his fear.
I've got a white haired mother waiting for me cross the foam,
Thank God she's never heard me say that I want to go home.
Altho' I'm dying to see her, and I pray for her each night,
I'm never going home until we've won this bloomin' fight!

Chorus

Then I'm going home, then I'm going home,
But not until Belgium is Belgium again,
And not until France has got Alsace-Lorraine,
When we've got Germany, and we've dumped her into the sea,
Then when all's well, and we've given them H----, THEN I'm going home.

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Additional Lyrics by PERCIVAL KNIGHT

Written at the Battle of Ypres, 1915

Words and Music by LIEUT. GITZ RICE,
1st Canadian Contingent

Valse Moderato

**"I Want To Go Home"**

When first I joined the Army, not so
From measles I have suffered, and had

Very long ago, I said, "I'd fight the foe, and help Sir
twelve attacks of "flu," And "meningitis," too. But then

Douglas Haig, you know," I've been in France just sixteen months, and
no one ever knew. The rain and mud has given me the "Me-

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fighting now as yet. I haven't seen a German. All I've seen is mud and
dust of the Spine, I get it every time they ask me to go up the
tree, To-morrow, when the officer asks, What would you like to do? I'm
line. I've got rheumatism of my hair. A displaced face, I

going to stand right up and say, If it's all the same to you;
think it's really, really time, That someone should take my place.

CHORUS
Valse Moderato

"I want to go home. I want to go home; The
Whizz-bangs and Shrapnel around me do roar,
I don't want this old war any more;
Take me far o'er the sea,
Where the Wop E-man cannot get me.
Oh, my! I don't want to die,
I want to go 'ome.'

(Prussian guard)

3713-3  +) French word for a German