

DEDICATED TO THE MEN OF THE AMERICAN FLEET

# WE'LL KNOCK THE HELIGO-INTO HELIGO OUT OF HELIGOLAND!



Words by  
JOHN O'BRIEN

Music by  
THEODORE MORSE

BILLY MURRAY

POPULAR EDITION  
LEO. FEIST INC. NEW YORK  
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.



*Dedicated to the men of the American Fleet*

# We'll knock the Heligo-Into Heligo-Out of Heligoland!

Words by  
JOHN O'BRIEN

Music by  
THEODORE MORSE

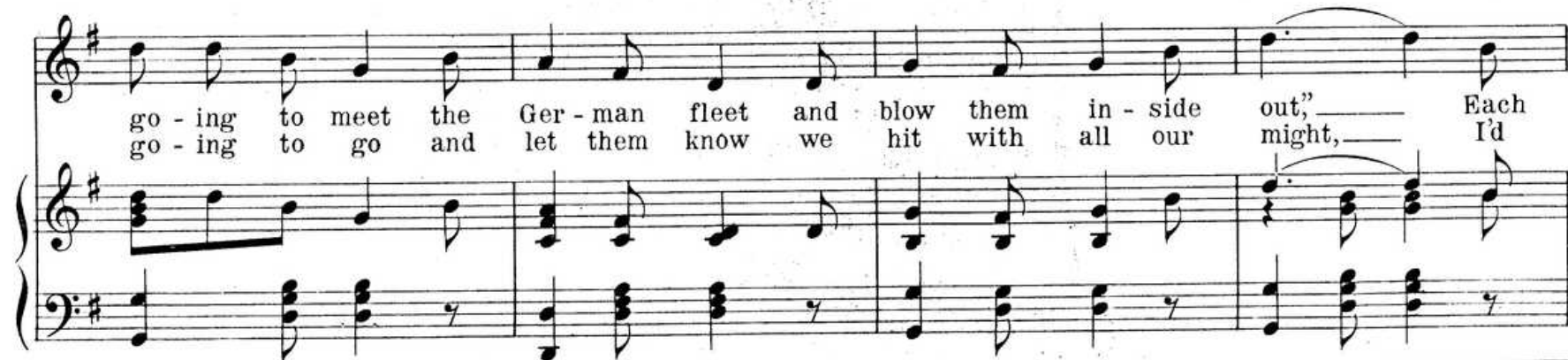
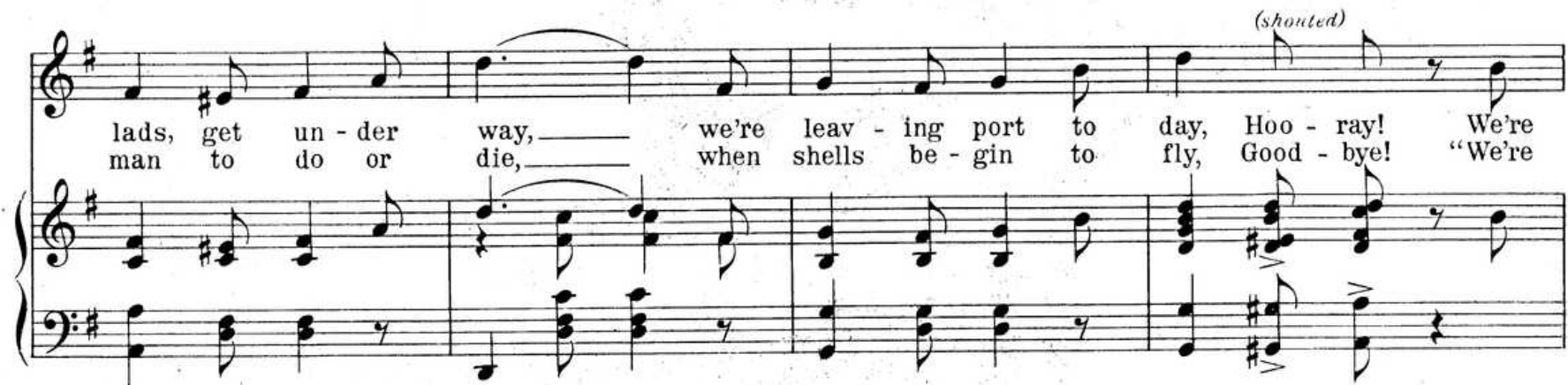
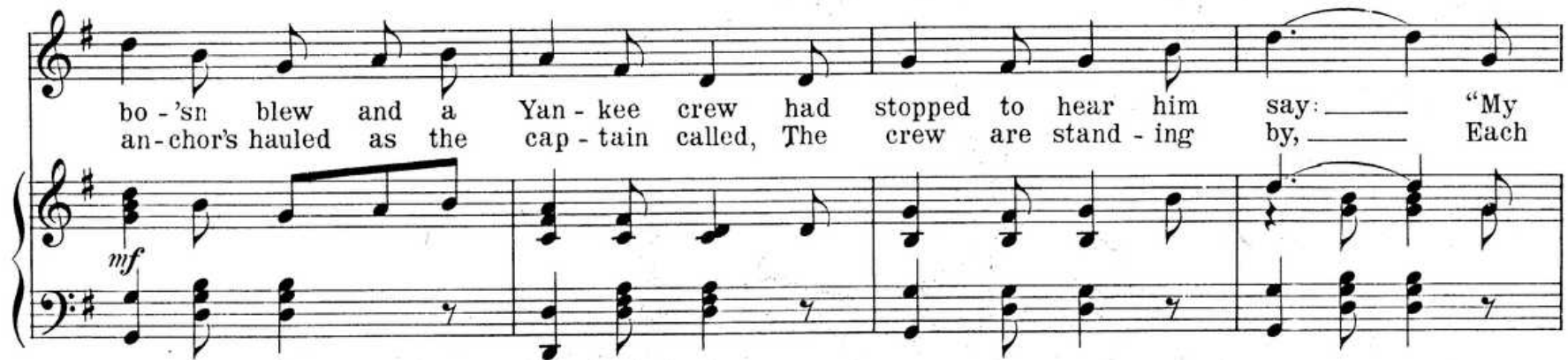
Composer of "Mother"

"Hail, Hail, the Gang's all here" etc.

Moderato



Not fast



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

Copyright MCMXVII by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, N.Y.  
International Copyright Secured and Reserved  
London - Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.

Also published for  
Band.....25¢  
Orchestra.....25¢  
Male Quartette 10¢

sail - or boy was filled with joy met and all be - gan to shout:  
like to bet when we have met They'll know they had a fight."

CHORUS well marked and not fast

"We're on our way to \*Hel - i - go - land to get the Kais - er's goat, In a



good old Yan-kee boat, up the Kiel - ca - nal we'll float, I'm a son - of - a - gun if I

see a Hun, I'll make him un - der - stand, We'll knock the Hel - i - go,

in - to Hel - i - go, out of Hel - i - go - land. (shouted) Yip!" "We're -land. (shouted) Yip!"



You can't go wrong with any 'Feist' Song

# The Four Big Song Hits!

You'll want them for your piano, talking machine, or player piano—why not get them now? They are sweeping the country. Everybody wants to hear them, to sing them, and to dance them. They've caught on strong.



**Goodbye Broadway, Hello France!**  
CHORUS

Good-bye Broad-way, Hel-lo France, — We're try-ing  
all the strong — Good-bye, sweet hearts wine and  
mother, it won't take us long.

Goodbye, Broadway, Hello France! When you play and sing this song, you'll know why the regiments on their way to France adopted it as their own. In the language of the boys—"It's got everything." The big hit of the New York Winter Garden and positively the biggest song hit of the year. A wonderful fox-trot or one-step. By Reisner, Davis, and Baskette.

Just try over the choruses printed below and then you'll know why song experts consider these four songs in a class by themselves.

You've simply got to have them if you want to play and sing the latest and most popular tunes—the four really big hits of the year.

Vaudeville performers are singing them in hundreds of cities to thousands and thousands of people who applaud vigorously, thus showing their approval.

If you haven't heard them in your city as yet be sure to tell your Theatre Manager you would like to hear them sung. He will be glad to accommodate you. And get all four of them for yourself, today.

## On Sale Today

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

## Other Popular "Feist" Songs

These songs are printed in the new "Feist" easy-to-read style. Complete song at a glance. No leaves to turn.

- Hawaiian Butterfly.
- At the "Yankee" Military Ball.
- China, We Owe a Lot to You. A new novelty song.
- Hong Kong. The Oriental melody you hear everywhere.
- Our Own Beloved Land. A broad refrain that stirs the blood. See Victor Record No. 18337.
- If I Had a Son for Each Star in "Old Glory."
- Silly Baby.
- Silly Sonnets. Goldberg's famous cartoons set to music.
- Father Was Right. Another of Goldberg's "Cartoons in Tunes."
- Rockaway. Sophie Tucker's great "Jazz" song.
- The Garden of Allah. Feature song of Selig Polyscope Film of same name.
- Mammy Blossom's "Possum Party."
- Throw No Stones in the Wall That Gives You Water. Another "Don't Bite the Hand."
- I Called You "My Sweetheart." The ballad supreme.
- I Know I Got More Than My Share.
- Keep Your Eye on the Girlie You Love.
- Ireland Must Be Heaven, for My Mother Came from There.
- Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You. Better than ever.



**Where Do We Go from Here?**  
CHORUS

Where do we go from here? — Where do we go from here? —  
Slip a pill to Kain, or Dill and make himself a tear. And  
where we are the — my will shoot them in the rear.

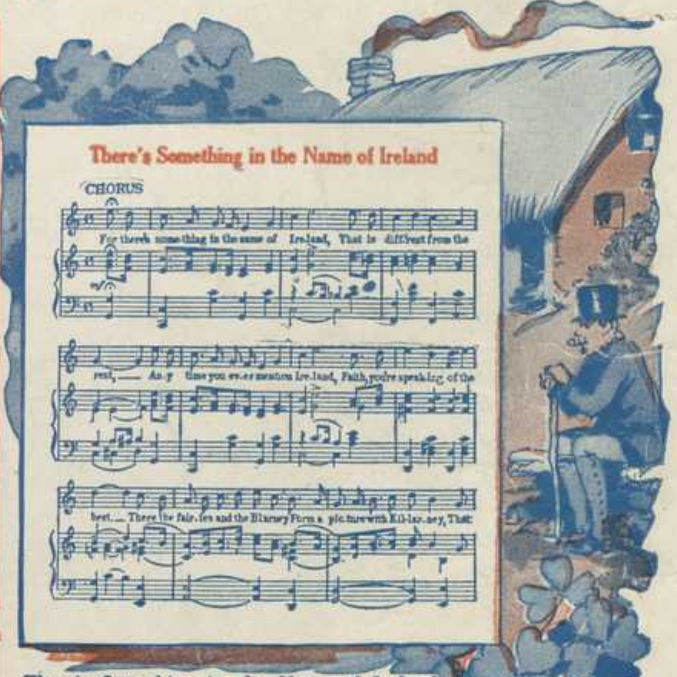
Where Do We Go From Here? Another song that our soldier boys are singing everywhere—and most everybody else, too. The Phila. North American says: "The 'Tipperary' of 1917." It started out to be a funny song about "Paddy Mack, who drove a back"—but Paddy enlisted and his song struck the fancy of the soldiers. When some one says, "Where do we go from here?" you'll get his meaning. By Johnson and Wenrich.



**Mother, Dixie and You**  
CHORUS

Fields of old-time make no think of snow-white hair, —  
If these good old Dixie notes are true, —  
your dear eyes of blue, —  
light our hat-ties too, —  
All — my life I give to Mother, Dixie and you!  
They would gladly go for Mother, Dixie and you!

Mother, Dixie and You A song of Dixieland. A beautiful melody wedded to words that are sure to take you back home. And not a sadly, sentimental song, either, but one that has life and spirit. Played quickly, it is an irresistible fox-trot. By Johnson and Santly



**There's Something in the Name of Ireland**  
CHORUS

For there's something in the name of Ireland, That is different from the  
rest, — As a time you ever mention her land, Faith you're speaking of the  
best. — There the fairies and the Blarney from a picture with Kil-lar-ney, That

There's Something in the Name of Ireland That the Whole World Seems to Love To some Ireland means home, to others it means love, to others it means a race of fighting men. But get this song and you'll get an idea why the world loves Ireland. A more beautiful melody hasn't been written in years. By Howard Johnson and Milton Ager.



LEO. FEIST Inc.

240 W. 40th St., (Feist Bldg.)

NEW YORK

AS  
ADVERTISED  
IN

THE SATURDAY  
EVENING POST

SUNG AND  
PLAYED  
EVERYWHERE