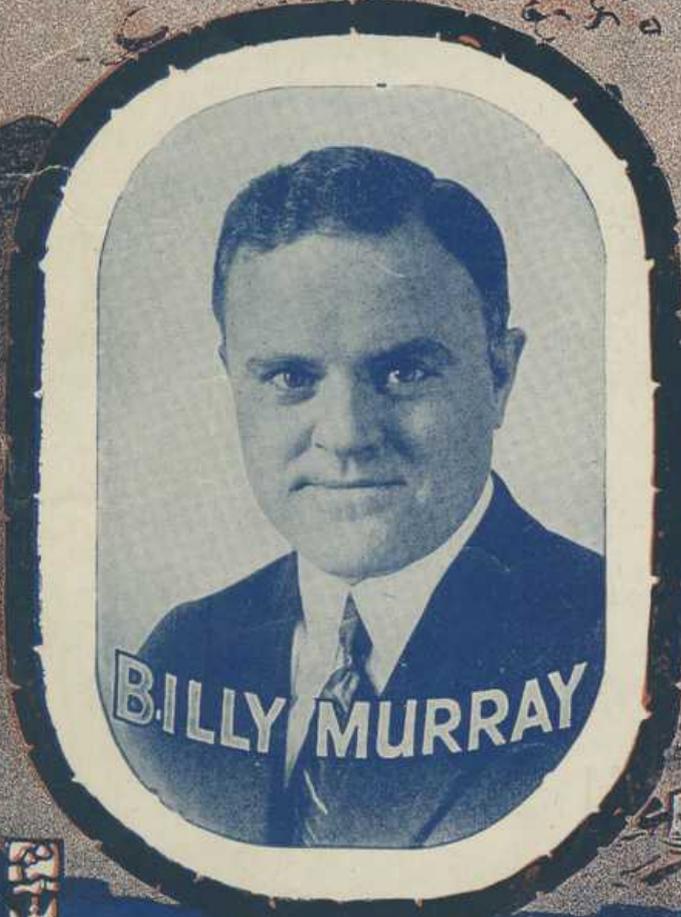


DEDICATED TO THE MEN OF THE AMERICAN FLEET

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



Words by  
**JOHN O'BRIEN**  
Music by  
**THEODORE MORSE**

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

bo - 'sn blew and a Yan - kee crew had stopped to hear him say: "My  
an - chor's hauled as the cap - tain called, The crew are stand - ing by, Each

lads, get un - der way, we're leav - ing port to day, Hoo - ray! We're  
man to do or die, when shells be - gin to fly, Good - bye! "We're

go - ing to meet the Ger - man fleet and blow them in - side out," Each  
go - ing to go and let them know we hit with all our might, I'd



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

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Male Quartette 10¢

sail - or boy was filled with joy 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. Yip!" "We're - land. Yip!"



\*"Heligoland" is a strongly fortified island guarding the entrance to the Kiel Canal, the most important German Naval Base.

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  
ing strong. — Good-bye sweet hearts with out  
mothers, 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.

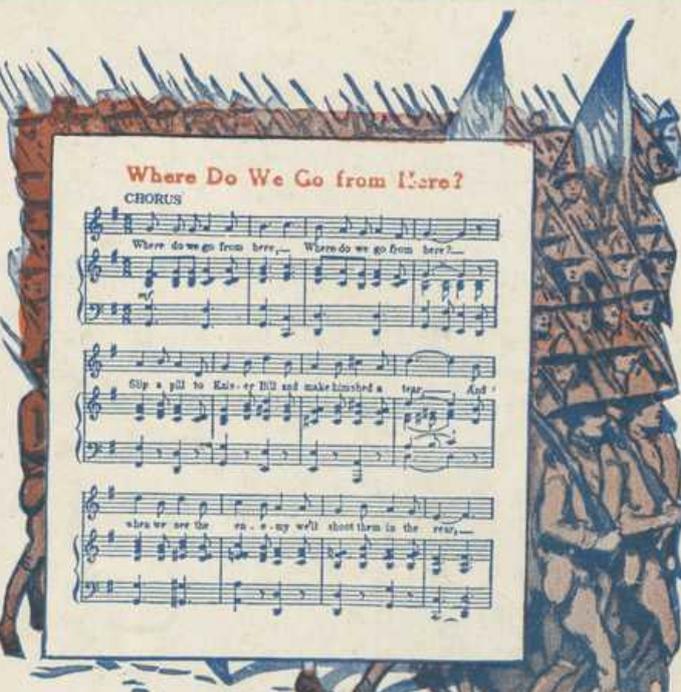
You've simply got to have them if you want to play and sing the latest and most popular tunes—the four really big hits of the year.

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.



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

Where do we go from here, — Where do we go from here —  
Grip a pill to ease my pain and make a blanket a tear. And  
where we are the — my wife's heart there 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 not too much or thick of snow-like hair, —  
If these good old boys were a live-in-dead —  
your dear eyes of blue, — Just — three things I love,  
light on his lips too. — They're — the kind we wish for.

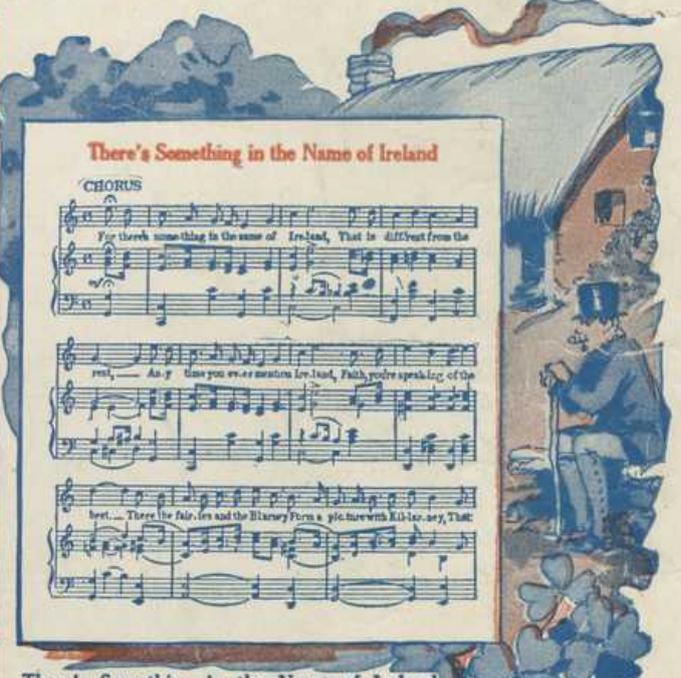
All — my life I give to Mother, Dixie and you!  
They would gladly do for Mother, Dixie and you!

**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

## 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.

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- China, We Gave a Lot to You. A new novelty song.
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- Silly Sonnets. Goldberg's famous cartoons set to music.
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- 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.



**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 you know you've seen it on the lead, Faith you're speaking of the best. — There the fairies and the Blarney Falls a picture worth a thousand say, 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.

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