

SM 5969

# When Uncle Joe Steps Into France

Words by  
BERNIE GROSSMAN

Music by  
BILLY WINKLE

Moderato

Piano

*f* *p*

Here they come, Here they come, don't they look grand, Hear that drum,  
 Watch them step, Watch them step, each man in line, Full of pep,

hear that drum, That's the reg-i-ment band, Oh! can't they play, can't they play,  
 full of pep, See their fac-es shine, Oh! ev-ry one has a gun,

That sure is sweet, Can't keep still, 'Gainst your will you have to move your  
 And they can shoot, And you'll find, Each one has a raz-or in his

feet, They're leav-ing Dix-ie-land to-day, They're goin' to take part in the fray;  
 boot, Those sons of Ham are feel-ing fit, They're goin' to cut up quite a bit; When

Chorus.

Un - cle Joe steps in - to France, With his rag - time band from Dix - ie - land, -

See the Sol - diers sway - ing, When Un - cle Joe starts play - ing, a rag - gy dit - ty,

So sweet and pret - ty, When they play the Mem - phis blues, They will use a

lot of shoes, And fill them full of Dark - y gin, They'll rag their way right to Ber - lin, When  
 They'll die when they see sloe foot Mose, - All dressed up in sol - dier clothes, When  
 Just let them hear a chick - en yell, Those boys will march where I can't tell, When

Un - cle Joe steps in - to France,  
 Un - cle Joe steps in - to France, With his rag - time reg - i - ment band. - band. -  
 Un - cle Joe steps in - to France,