(YIP-SI-LAN-TI) COMIC SONG

uante



ALFRED BRYAN

DETROIT

STARMER

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YPSILANTI (Yip-si-lan-ti) BY BRYAN & VAN ALSTYNE

Extra Verses

The great Russian Czar threw away his cigar Sunday night when I sang it for him; He ordered me shot right down there on the spot And I juggled the ball on my chin. *Chorus*

I sang it one night to the Kaiser alright And he thought I was talking in French; H gave me a cross, a great big iron cross, An it hit me right square in the trench.

A woof is a woof and a goof is a goof And a skee is a skee all the time; A rose has a scent, but it hasn't a cent, And ten of them havn't a dime.

A wop is a wop and a cop is a cop And a hair doesn't grow on your brain. A goo is a goo and a spoo is a spoo, Please excuse me, I'm going insane.

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Chorus.

Chorus.

Chorus.



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YPSILANTI, 3









