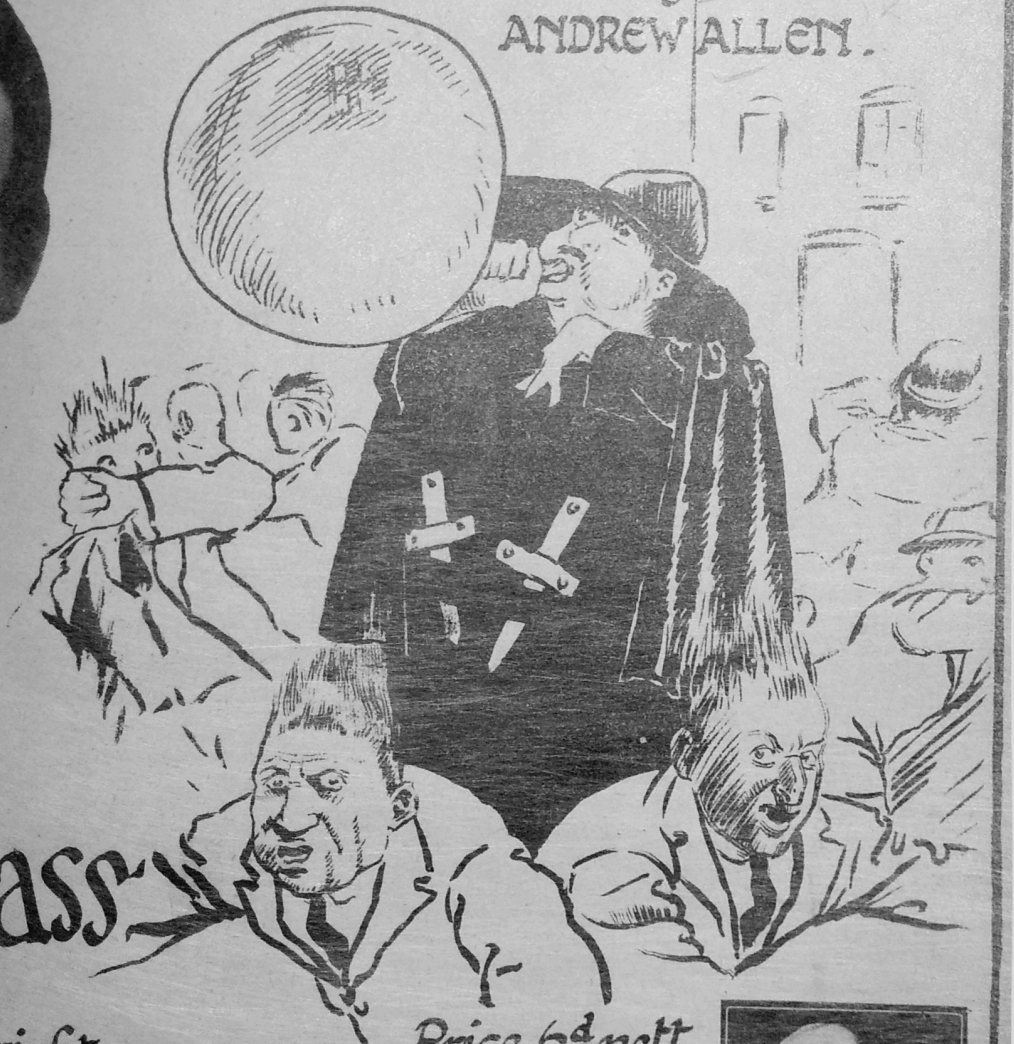
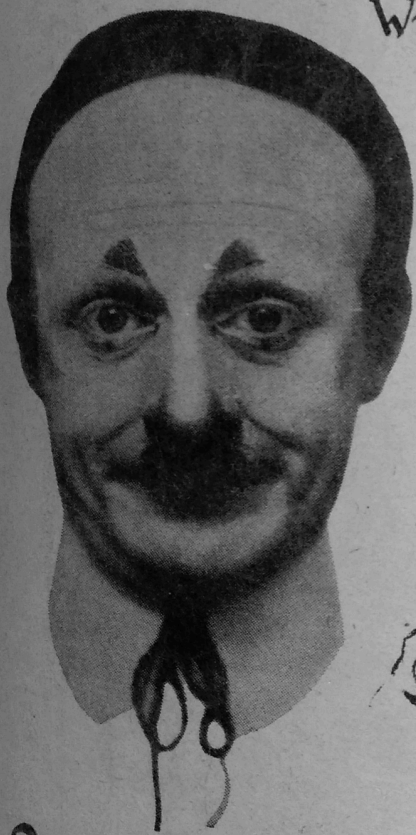


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6th EDITION

When I get my Bolshevik Blood up.

Written & Composed by WYNN STANLEY
&
ANDREW ALLEN.



Sung by
George Bass
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WHEN I GET MY BOLSHEVIK BLOOD UP.

Written and Composed by

WYNN STANLEY and ANDREW ALLEN.
(Writers of "Ca-bages, Ca-beans and Car-rots" etc.)

Key G¹ :a, II

Moderato.

1. I've
2. One
3. This

TILL READY

joined the Bolshev-iks I'm thirst-ing for blood, I'll just tell you how it oc-curred, — They want-ed a Trotsky to
 night at our club call'd the "Ear-bit-ers Nest;" A man said as I load-ed my gun, — "If you've noth-ing on will you
 morn-ing as I flash'd my eyes at a girl, The wife said, "Rasput-in, come here!" — No wo-man is safe when I've

lead them in crime, And my wild cow-boy spir-it was stirred, — The gang call me "Deathshead the Ter-ri-ble Turk," 'Cos
 mur-der my wife?" I said, "Yes, how would you like it done? — Would you like her strangled, or poisoned or drown'd? Or
 had a small port, They trem-ble when-ev-er I'm near; — They say that my eyes are like Hen-ry the Eighth's I've

I'm such a dev-il-may-care; I've ta-ken the vow, There'll be dirt-y work now, And Eng-land had bet-ter be-ware;
 killed with a bomb in her flat?" He gave a grimace, and said, Show her your face, She can't have a worse death than that? —
 ruined some homes without doubt, I'm cru-el I know, But it just goes to show If it's in you, it's bound to come out. —



CHORUS.

For when I get my Bol-shev-ik bloodup, There's no crime too aw-ful for me; — When I'm in a tem-per it's
 When I get my Bol-shev-ik bloodup, There's nothing that I wouldn't do; — Last night with a Bomb in my
 And when I get my Bol-shev-ik bloodup, Ras-pu-tin's not in it with me; — When I use my mes-mer-ic

true, — I'd bite a ba-na-na in two; — They say I'm a born ag-i - ta - tor, I'm
 hand, — I way-laid a Shah in the Strand; — I flung that Bomb hard at my vic-tim, It
 glance, — The wo-men just fall in a trance; — Last night I'd to murder a Barmaid, But her

stir-ring the whole neighbour-hood up; Of all deep dyed vil-lians I'm real-ly the worst, For heartless de-struc-tion I've
 wakened the whole neighbour-hood up; Then sud-den-ly I got a ter-ri-ble fright, The wife said to me as she
 screams woke the whole neighbour-hood up, She faint-ed a-way as she sat on my knee, Then my wife came up and she

got such a thirst, I'd blow up a ba-by's ball-oon till it burst, When I've got my Bol-shev-ik blood up. *DS*
 turned up the light, That's the third wa-ter-jug you have bro-ken to-night Since you've had your Bol-shev-ik blood up?
 shout-ed with glee, "If you call that murder come home and kill me When you've got your Bol-shev-ik blood up?"

When I get. etc.