

Working Song of the Farmerette

(tune of "Over There")

Brother's got his gun,
 Gone to France, for the fray
Sister's gone away,
 First of May, for to stay.
Planting crops to win the war.
 Things she's never done before.
Kaiser Bill's afraid,
 Hindenburg is dismayed,
Watch that Yankee maid
 Learn a trade, use a spade
Soon a farmer she will be
 Planting crops for liberty...

Chorus: Plow away, plow away,
 Gidd'ap horse, turn the ground, under there,
 Big crops we're sowing,
 The plants are growing,
 The girls are farming everywhere.

Kaiser Bill, write your will,
Food we'll send, without end, to a friend
We are working,
There'll be no shirking,
And we won't stop farming
Until food has won the war!