

Agnes Mae Chamberlin

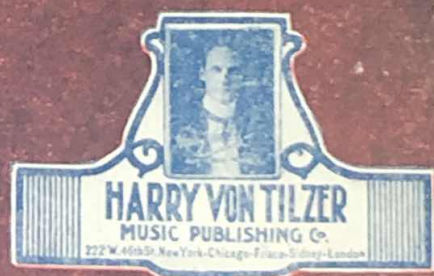
JIM, JIM,

I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D WIN

*Christmas
1918*



WORDS BY
BEN RYAN AND
BERT HANLON
MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER



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Chamberlin

JIM JIM

Lyric by
BEN RYAN and
BERT HANLON

I Always Knew That You'd Win

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Piano

Vamp

The beat, the beat, the beat of the feet on the
The joys, the noise, the wel-comere-turn of the

street The Yanks, the ranks, the Joe's and the Jims and the Hank's,
boys The cheers, the tears, the peace that we've want-ed for years,

Ev - 'ry lad — in Kha - ki clad Hep, pep, right in step,
Comes at last — the war has passed Rum, tum, hear the drum

ev - 'ry heart is glad — "Here they come," a moth - er cries, "and there's my darl - ing
hearts are beat - ing fast — Jim - my lad, I'm might - y glad your face a - gain to

Jim_ Like all the rest, he did his best, and then she said to him. —
 see_ You've helped to make this world a safe and sound de-moc - ra - cy. —

Chorus

Jim, Jim, I al-ways knew that you'd win Jim, Jim, I knew you'd make 'em give

in I got the hel-met that you cap-tured from the Hun — You showed dad - dy you're a

fight - in' son of a gun — Jim, Jim you chased them back to Ber - lin It

takes a Yank to fin-ish an - y - thing that he'll be - gin — The debt we owed to France is paid and

friends of all the world you've made, Jim, Jim I al-ways knew that you'd win. — win. —