

The admirals of old appeal to you -

The ghost of DRAKE- and SWAN and EDGAR too.

They say the sea's for ships, not cattle trucks;

For breeding future Drakes, not keeping Ducks.

And Nelson on his monument has got his one eye open

And he warns you, "Scrap the Dreadnoughts and you drown!" The ocean's big enough to swamp old England in a jiffy;

It's the Dreadnoughts we put on it keep it down.

## CHORUS.

Don't let 'em scrap the British Navy!

Don't let 'em scrap our Men o' War!

What do we care if the income taz is twelve bob in the pound, We can owe it like we've always done before.

Though M.P.'s stand in Parliament and yell for hours and hours "The Swiss have got no Navy, and they fear no foreign Powers!" Yes, but *their* sea's Nestle's Milk, not Reckitt's Blue, the same as ours, So they mush't never scrap the British Navy!

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## REPEAT CHORUS.

Don't let 'em scrap the British Navy! Don't let 'em scrap our Men o' War!

What do we care if the income tax is twelve bob in the pound, We can owe it like we've always done before.

Let 'em scrap Barclay and Perkins! I drink Scotch, so I don't care! Let 'em cut down ladies' blouses, though it's more than they can bear!

Let 'em get the Geddes Axe and try to cut Lloyd George's hair,

But his Marcel Waves shan't sink our British Navy!

3.

Says Uncle Sam to John Bull, Scrap the lot! If John Bull ever does, he's off his dot. America is dry, but there are Yanks'

Evolving schemes to diddle all the cranks.

Those Yanks would buy our warships -- ah! why would they buy our warships? Let me warn the British Lion and her cubs!

If you don't want to see our warships chock-full up with whisky, Anchored three miles off New York as floating pubs,

#### CHORUS.

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What do we care if the income tax is twelve bob in the pound, We can owe it like we've always done before.

They say to run the Arsenal costs thousands ev'ry day.

Well, wot abaht it? wot abaht it? This is what I say,

If there wasn't any Ars'nal, who would Tottenham Hotspurs play? So they mustn't never scrap the British Navy!

#### REPEAT CHORUS.

Don't let 'em scrap the British Navy!

Don't let 'em scrap our Men o' War!

What do we care if the income tax is twelve bob in the pound, We can owe it like we've always done before.

Let all the girls wear cast-iron belts if they want waist control; Let 'em scrap the Old Age Pension and the Unemployment Dole; Let Tom Lipton scrap the Shamrock, let the Maypole scrap the pole,

But they mustn't never scrap the British Navy!

### NXTRA CHORUS.

Don't let 'em scrap the British Navy! • Don't let 'em scrap our Men o' War!

What do we care if the income tax is two pound in the pound,

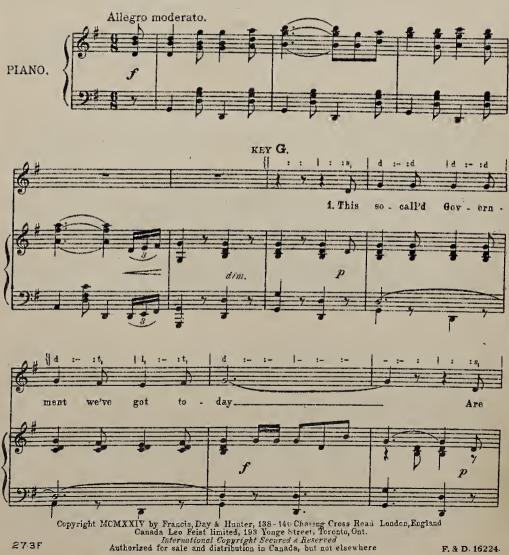
We can owe it like we've always done before. The Navy is expensive, but it's not the ships we've built. A Jack Tar's trousers take enough blue serge to make a quilt. Let 'em scrap the sailor's baggy slacks, and make him wear a kilt, But they mustn't never scrap the British Navy!

F.& D. 16224.

# Don't let 'em scrap the British Navy!

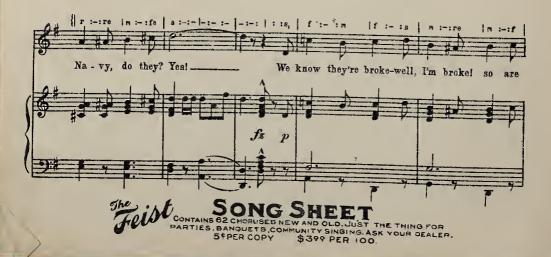
Written by R.P. WESTON and BERT LEE.

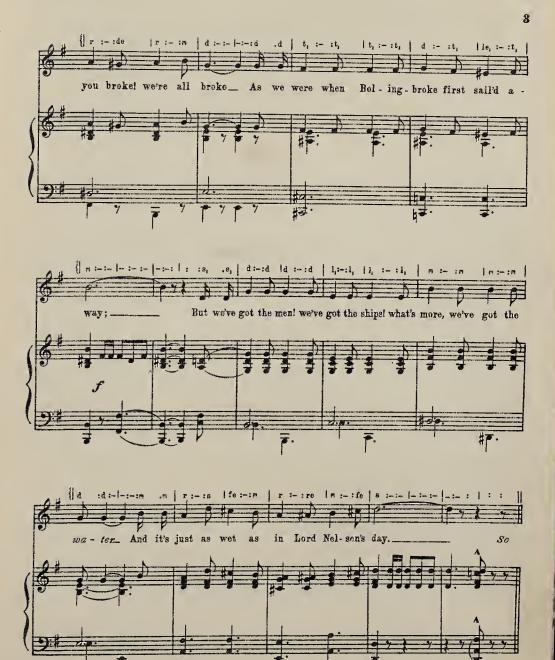
Composed by MELVILLE GIDEON.



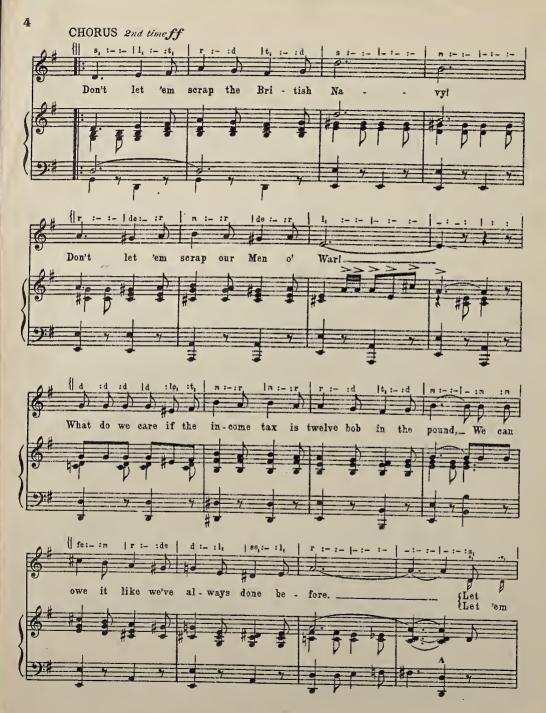








F. & D.16224.



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5 :- : d m := : mid :- :r :m := |f := :m / :- : r 82 r. :say "ta - ca" Win-ston "tat all the to taš he dores. But Bri - tish post - man, he who comes three times scrap, the. De day, (| B, :- :r f :- :f If :- :8 | r :- : m 1:- :1 | B :- : f m :- :- |-"ta - ta" not to all the tars that guard old Eng - land's shores,\_ liv - er - ing the bills to that us We can nev - er pay.\_\_\_\_ Let 'em ( s :- : fe B :- : 88 | 1 :- : 8 1 f :- :M r := :m | f := :s | l := := | d := :r 1 scrap his high hats, straw hats, squash hats and ve - lours, Lew - is, Batt - ling Si - ki, George Car - pon - ti - ay, Let 'em But they scrap Kid d :--2. 1 d 17 := F, := := != := := 1 m :- :re In :- :l a :- :m nev - er scrap the Bri - tish Na must - n't vy! D.C.

F.& D. 16224

