

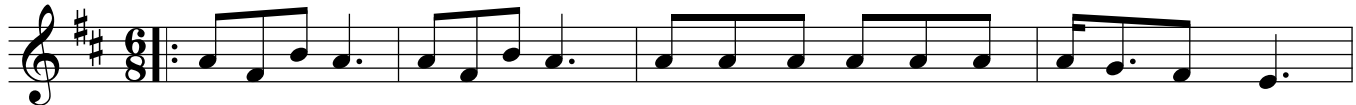
HITLER KAPUT!

Honoring Dr. Sabina Zimering


Music by LARRY LONG
 Words by LARRY LONG, MR IKOLA'S and MS. BAILEY'S
 6th GRADE CLASS OF CEDAR MANOR SCHOOL
 (St Louis Park, Minnesota)

(CHORUS)


D  A 






Hit-ler Kaput! Hit-ler Kaput! No more Heil Hit - ler, nor click of their boots.

A7 

5




With-out the right - eous where would we be? It's time to dance. It's time to



D  G  F#m 

(VERSE)


8






sing. I grew up in Po-land the old-est of three. The young - est Hel-ka,

G  F#m 

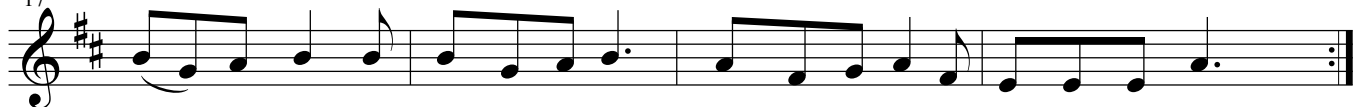
12



Na-tek and me. A loud si-ren blew. A noise in the sky. In my neigh-bor-hood the first to die

Em  Bm7  A7 

17



was Ro-mek. The war had be-gun when Ger-ma-ny in - va - ded Po-land.