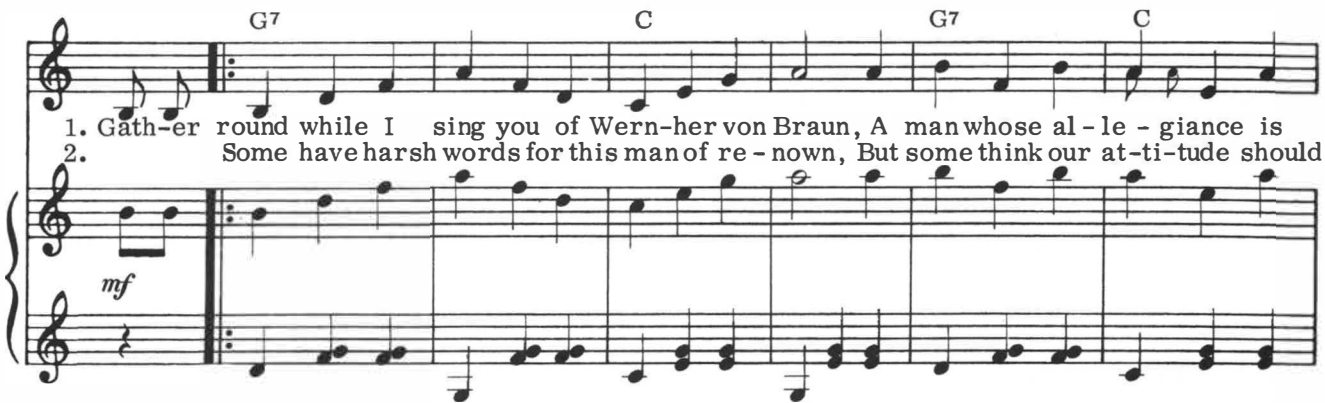
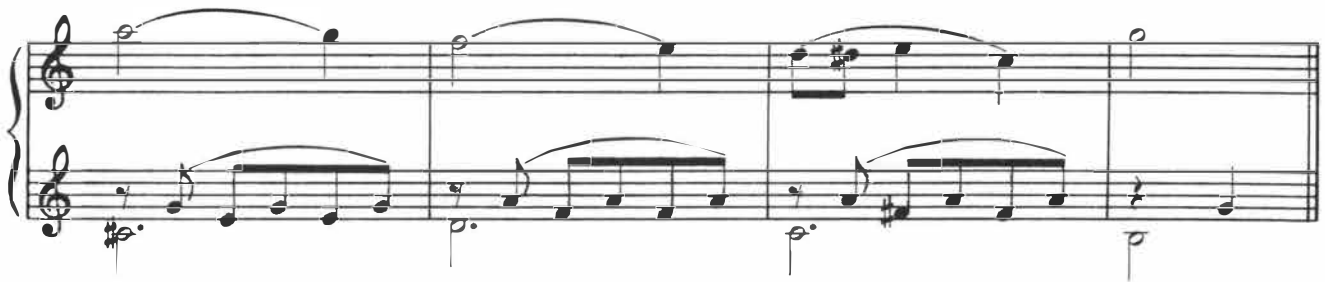
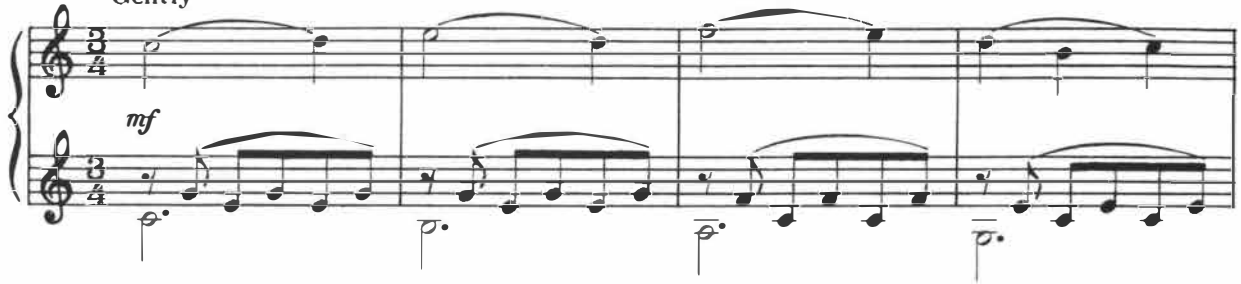


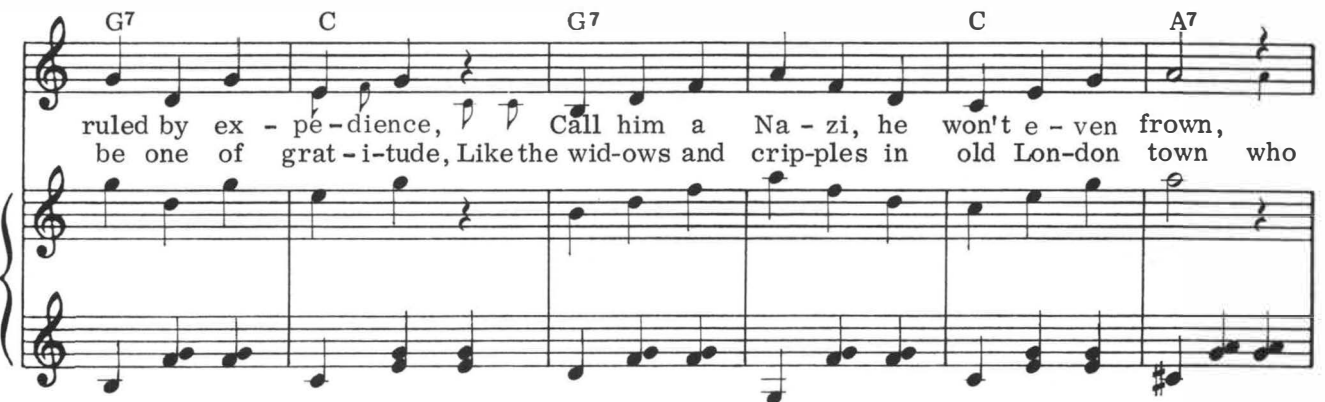
Wernher von Braun

Words and Music by Tom Lehrer

Gently



1. Gath-er round while I sing you of Wern-her von Braun, A man whose al-le-giance is
2. Some have harsh words for this man of re-noun, But some think our at-ti-tude should



ruled by ex-pe-dience, Call him a Na-zi, he won't e-ven frown,
be one of grat-i-tude, Like the wid-ows and crip-ples in old Lon-don town who

Dm C G7 C B7

"Na - zi, Shma - zi," says Wern-her von Braun. Don't say that he's hyp - o -
owe their large pen-sions to Wern-her von Braun. You too may be a big

Em B7 Em

crit-i - cal, Say rath - er that he's a - po - lit - i - cal, "Once the
he - ro, Once you've learned to count back-wards to ze - ro, "In

G7 C A7 Dm C

rock-ets are up, who cares where they come down? That's not my de-part-ment," says
Ger-man o-der Eng-lish I know how to count down, Und I'm learning Chi-nese," says

¹ G7 C D9 G7+ C ² G7 C

Wern-her von Braun. Wern-her von Braun.

rall.