



Scripts.com

# Der Fuehrer 's Face

By Unknown

In time of war, it's typical,  
sometimes even useful,  
to demonize your enemy.  
We still see this today,  
whenever a dictator or despot  
comes to power anywhere in the world.  
Caricatures and jokes,  
not always in the best of taste,  
rise to the forefront because it's our way  
of relieving aggression.  
So it was in World War II.  
Some people feared Adolf Hitler.  
Others mocked him.  
The Disney staff came up with the idea for  
a cartoon to be titled,  
Donald Duck in Nutzi Land.  
Giving the All-American duck a nightmare  
that he was living  
in a country run by Nazis.  
The title changed when a song  
written for the cartoon  
by Oliver Wallace became a runaway hit,  
in a now classic recording  
by Spike Jones.  
It then became essential  
to change the name of the cartoon  
to Der Fuehrer's Face.  
It's easy to see  
why the film was so popular.  
It's very, very funny.  
Reducing the serious tenets  
of Hitler's Nazism  
to slapstick absurdities.  
And it gave audiences a chance to think,  
as Donald does, about the freedoms  
they might have taken for granted.  
Am I glad to be a citizen  
of the United States of America!  
Der Fuehrer's Face, directed  
by Jack Kinney, won the Academy Award  
as Best Animated Short Subject of 1943.  
When der Fuehrer says  
We is the master race  
We heiI! HeiI!

Right in  
der Fuehrer's face  
Not to love der Fuehrer  
Is a great disgrace  
So we heil! Heil!

Right in  
der Fuehrer's face  
When Herr Goebbels says  
We own the world  
and space  
We heil! Heil!

Right in  
Herr Goebbels' face  
When Herr Goering says  
They'll never bomb  
this place  
We heil! Heil!

Right in  
Herr Goering's face  
Is we not  
the supermen?  
Aryan pure supermen  
Ja, we is the supermen  
Super-duper supermen  
Is this Nutzi Land  
so good?  
Would you leave it  
if you could?  
Ja, this Nutzi Land  
is good  
We wouldn't leave it  
if we could  
We bring the world  
to order  
HeiI Hitler's  
new world order  
Everyone  
of foreign race  
Will love  
der Fuehrer's face  
When we bring  
to the world disorder  
When der Fuehrer says  
we is the master race

We heil! Heil!  
Heil Hitler. Heil Hitler.  
So we hei! Heil!  
Heil! Heil!  
Heil Hitler!  
Shut up!  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hirohito!  
Heil Mussolini!  
Ohh, heil.  
Oh, boy, oh, boy.  
Am I hungry.  
Oh, boy, oh, boy.  
I'm so hungry.  
Ahh.  
Here!  
Improve the mind!  
HeiI Hitler!  
When der Fuehrer says  
we is the master race  
Yeah, yeah, yeah! Heil!  
Keep stomping!  
Welcome,  
workers of Nutzi Land!  
What a glorious privilege  
is yours...  
to be a Nutzi...  
to work 48 hours a day  
for der Fuehrer.  
When der Fuehrer says  
We heil! Heil!  
But still  
we work like slaves  
While der Fuehrer brags  
And lies and rants  
and raves  
We heiI! HeiI!  
And work  
into our graves  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler!  
Get to work!  
Heil Hitler! Heil Hitler!

Heil Hitler! Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler! Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler!  
When der Fuehrer yells  
"I got to have  
more shells"  
We heil! Heil!  
For him  
we make more shells  
If one little shell  
should blow him right to-  
We'll heil! Heil!  
And wouldn't that  
be swell  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler! Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler! Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler!  
Is this not wonderfuI?  
Is not our Fuehrer glorious?  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler!  
What's that you say,  
schweinhund?!  
Heil Hitler!  
Heil Hitler.  
Ohhhh.  
Attention, workers!  
Through the kindness  
of der Fuehrer...  
now comes the vacation  
mit pay!  
Ach, the beautifuI Alps...  
mit the birds...  
und the beautifuI scenery.  
Not forgetting to build up  
the body...  
so we can work harder  
for der Fuehrer!  
Heil Hitler.  
One, two, three, heil!  
One, two, three, heil!  
And now

the vacation is over...  
by special decree  
of der Fuehrer.  
Heil Hitler!  
You have been chosen  
to work... overtime!  
Ohhhh.  
Hey! We need more shells!  
Faster! Faster!  
Shells! Shells!  
More shells!  
Faster! Faster!  
We need more shells!  
Faster! Faster! Faster!  
I can't stand it!  
I can't stand it!  
I'm going mad!  
Stop! Stop! Stop!  
Uhh! Blblblbl!  
Blblblblblbl!  
Heil!  
When der Fuehrer says  
we is the master race  
We heil! Heil!  
Right in der Fuehrer's face  
Not to love der Fuehrer  
is a great disgrace  
So we heil! Heil!  
Right in der Fuehrer's face  
Heil Hit-  
Oh, boy!  
Am I glad to be a citizen...  
of the United States  
of America!  
Ohh!  
Not to love  
der Fuehrer  
Is a great disgrace  
So we heil! Heil!  
Right in  
der Fuehrer's face  
So we heil! Heil!  
Right in  
der Fuehrer's face