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|---|---|
| **Title:** | Boys are coming home |
| **Name(s):** | Turner, J. W.<br>Masters, Mary L. |
| **Resource Type:** | notated music |
| **Note(s):** | Music associated with the Union side |
| **Subject(s):** | United States--History--Songs and music<br>Homecoming--United States--Songs and music<br>Popular music--United States--<br>United States--History--Peace--Songs and music |
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The

# Boys are coming home

BALLAD

Poetry by

Mary L. Masters

MUSIC BY

J. W. TURNER

BOSTON
Published by Henry Tolman & Co 291 Washington St.
Wm. Hall & Son. N. York. Root & Cady. Chicago. H. L. Story. Burlington. W. T. Webster. Lynn.

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Feb 1888
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# THE BOYS ARE COMING HOME.

(A BALLAD.)

*Poetry by Mary L. Masters.*

*Music by J. W. TURNER.*

Affettuoso.

PIANO.

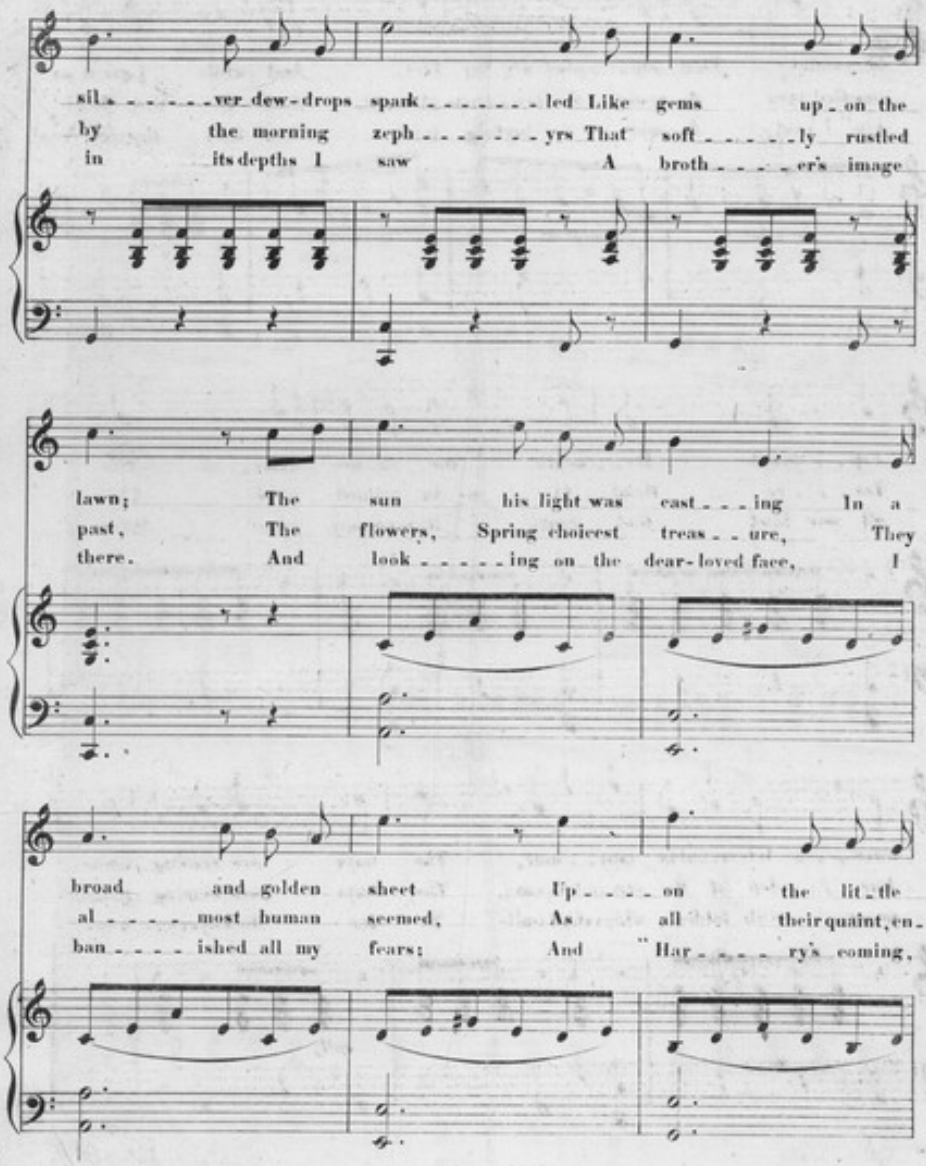
*p*

a tempo.

1. I wandered by the
2. I turned, and in the
3. I looked far down in-

*rall.*

brook - - side While yet 'twas ear-ly morn, And the
sun - - - light, Half nes - - - - tled in the grass, Kissed
to my heart, So free from pain and care, Mirrored


sil - - - - - - ver dew-drops spark - - - - - - - led Like gems up - on the
by the morning zeph - - - - - - - yrs That soft - - - - - - ly rustled
in its depths I saw A broth - - - - - er's image
lawn; The sun his light was east - - - ing In a
past, The flowers, Spring choicest treas - - ure, They
there. And look - - - - - - ing on the dear-loved face, I
broad and golden sheet Up - - - - on the lit - tle
al - - - - - most human seemed, As all their quaint, en-
ban - - - - ished all my fears; And "Har - - - - - ry's coming,

streamlet That rip - - pled at my feet, And while I gazed en -
- amelled eyes A - mong the dew-drops gleamed, And in their tinny
too," I said, A - mid my joyful tears. Then hail the time thro'

*p*

- rap - - tured Be - - neath the az - ure dome, The
fac - - - es Read I, as in printed tome The
all our land God grant it soon may come When

wave - - - lets seem'd to mur - - mur, The boys are coming home.
bur - - - - den of the streamlet's song, The boys are coming home.
peace with folded wings shall smile To see the boys come home.

*rall.*

*D.C. al* §