

Aug 18 1911

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Peer up, Nora!

Words & Music by John Ross.

I'll soon come back to you!

Introduction
Allegro

Tempo
Will rarely
Moderato

Marcato

Voice
Moderato

p

1. That me see a ~~rich~~ ^{rich} lad wot to do his share for Uncle Sam's mile do or
 2. Now Pat was an it rich lad like his dear old dad out their not to see do or

1. x-lere
2. die

so the left he hand his own heart Nora a a not but little a rich lad do
 when the call come he see sea-ry to sail out with his own good

M1640
R

1. why
2. bye

she wrote Pat a letter and she said dear
 just his let ters mid week noon he fight ing and she thought filed her

mistake for now here
 little heart with fright

But now she feels much bet-ter for Papa now he is far and
 now she can hear from Pat-ty It makes her feel so happy cause

Chorus

Pat has his rep-ly - Pity
 this is what he writes

no ra-rying dar-ling sure you

know I wish you too and did give any thing

John Anthony Ross
308 West 40th St.
New York City
N.Y.

AUG 19 1918

National Vaudeville Artists, Inc.

1587 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

TELEPHONE BRYANT 8365-6

CHEER UP NORA.
(I'll Soon Come Back To You)

Words & Music By

John Anthony Ross

308 West 45 th. ST.
New York City.

N. Y. Aug 17, 1918

Pat M'Gee a soldier lad went to do his share.
For Uncle Sammie over there.
He left behind his sweetheart Nora.
A pretty little Irish lass so shy.
She wrote Pat a letter and she said " dear.
I miss you and I wish that you were here.
But now she feels much better
For Pat answered her letter.
And this was his reply.

CHORUS.

Sweet Nora my darling Shure you know I miss you too.
And I'd give anything just to gaze into .
Your smiling irish eyes of blue.
But we're here to win dear and I'll stick untill we do
Shure we've got the son of a gun of a hun.
On the run and throwing down his gun.
And we'll run them ragged into Berlin.
And then right on thru and out agin.
So cheer up Nora I'll soon come back to you.

Now Pat was an Irish lad like his dear old dad.
And their motto was do or die.
So when the call came he was ready.
To sail and so he kissed his girl goodbye.
First his letters read we'll soon be fighting.
And the thought filled her little heart with fright.
Now when she hears from Patty.
It makes her feel so happy.
Cause this is what he writes.

CATCH LINES.

MARY ANN

Shure in our company we've agreed to kill.
Fifty huns a piece on Kaiser Bill.
And they've all had good luck my dear but me.
I got everyone of mine but three.
So cheer up Nora etc.

Now they started this thing and we'll see it thru.
And show them what Yankee lads can do.
Shure they know that old saying means so much.
That it takes the Irish to beat the dutch.
So cheer up NORA etc.