

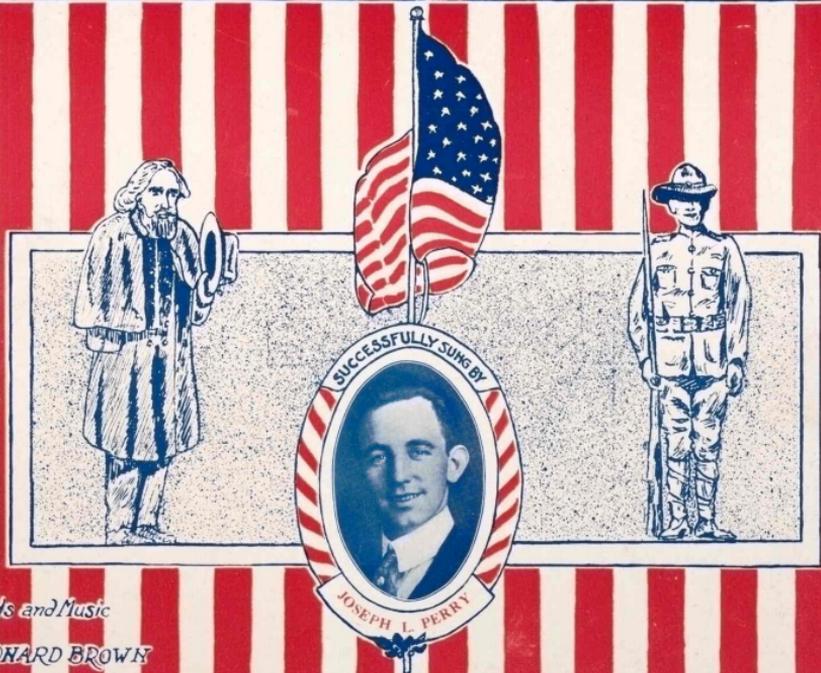
APR. 20 1917

© J. E. 404477

HERE IS YOUR



DADDY'S BOY



Words and Music
by
LEONARD BROWN

DATE OF
PUBLICATION
APR. 13 1917
BOSTON, MASS.

LEONARD BROWN
LOWELL
SONGS WITH



MUSIC PUBLISHER,
MASS.
A PUNCH!

BARLOW

HERE IS YOUR DADDY'S BOY

Words and Music by
LEONARD BROWN

INTROD.
Marche Tempo

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *ff* (fortissimo). It features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both in a key of G major. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line uses chords and single notes.

When Uncle Sammy gives the call just gather up your arms — As your daddies did, long long ago —
At last the battles over, and back home then you'll re-turn — Longing for the ones you left be-hind —

Your Grand-dads name when down in his - to - ry, — In the ci-vil war he fought for dear old Glo - ry
And when you're home, where you just long to be — You may find one waiting there to call you dad - dy,

When du-ty calls you you'll do the same — Up-hold the fame — of dad-dy's name —
You'll tell him proud - ly with all your might, — To al-ways fight — for what is right —

Shoulder your mus-ket and march a - way, He'll be proud to hear them say —
His dad-dy's dad he is migh - ty glad, That your his grand - dad - dy's lad —

CHORUS

Here's to the boy that your dear Dad - dies gave — They'll fight their best our land to

save — Whether in bat-tle or on pa - rade — Give some credit to your dad, he

fought when you were young my lad, He'll weep — and he will miss you — there may

be — one va-cant chair, — But he's rea-dy to part, with the pride of his
But he's rea-dy to fall, if you give him the

heart — Here is your dad - dy's boy. — boy. —
call —

ff *mf* *ff* *mf* *ff* *ff*

1. 2.

Another "Song with a Punch"

Try it over—If you like it—send for it. Postpaid 15c.

When They Play The ROSA RY ON THE UKELELE

By the Writer of
I'd Like to Sail to Loveland
a tempo
CHORUS

Words and Music by
LEONARD BROWN

Those Ha-wai-i-ans play that mel-o-dy, I want to hear the Ro-sa-ry, the Ro-sa-ry —

Hear them play it Oh so mourn-ful-ly, let 'em be-gin, let 'em be-

gin, let 'em be-gin. They fing-er that U-ka-le-le Just like they'd

Copyright, 1917, by Leonard Brown

131 Paige Street, Leonard Brown, Music Publisher LOWELL, MASS

"SONGS WITH A PUNCH"