

"WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME"

Words and Music by

BOB CHAMBERLIN

Whose father wrote "Illinois"



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Bob Chamberlin
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When Johnny Comes Marching Home

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Marcia

He marched a way That lone-some day, Un-der ban-ners streaming,
Out on the street Tramping of feet, Men and wom-en sing-ing,

My he-roe grave Handsome and brave, While I stood there dreaming, When the
Peace was de-clared Whis-tles all blared, Church bells all a- ring-ing, And there

band be-gan to play I heard the peo-ple cheer, I tried my ver-y best to smile and brushed a
came a let-ter so good it seemed hardly true, Our troubles all are o'er and I'll be back to

tear. Then my heart cried, You'll be his bride: When Johnny comes marching home,
you. Com-ing to stay, You name the day: When Johnny comes marching home.

CHORUS

You bet I'm sav - ing all my kiss - es, Till Johnny comes march - ing

home, I've spent my days in sighs and wish - es Since that boy first

crossed the foam, I'm goin' to trim our house in bunt - ing, And

dress up for my he - roe from the Somme, And Geel hear that band, Say aint it

grand When Johnny comes marching home, But home.

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with great Success

PUSSY WILLOW TIME

by BOB CHAMBERLIN

REFRAIN
Tenderly

Pus - sy, pus - sy wil - low springtime With your pus - sy wil - low
rhyme, Sway - ing in the breeze and sing - ing,
Joy - ous - ly your swing - ing mel - o - dies you're ring - ing,

cresc *rall*
cresc *rall*

Don't fail to order this number from your nearest Dealer
or Direct from the Publisher.

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