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WHEN THE BOYS COME MARCHING HOME

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
A. P. DEAN
ARR. BY
MARY TAYLOR

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When The Boys Come Marching Home.

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY A. P. DEAN

Intro.

Voice

Piano

(1) Our
(2) The

Verse

boys are coming back No more they want to roam From the "Yank-a-doodle" home On land or on the
British with their fleet Tried hard the huns to meet But the Kaiser had cold feet The Belgians and the

sea. Makes no differenee where they be They belong to the U. S. A. We will welcome them from
French Drove the Huns from fort and trench With their Parlez vous from coin But the dough boys from A

shore to shore Our heroes so brave and true. O H say can't you see
me ri ca Are the boys that won the day O H say can't you see

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Chorus

That they fought for our Lib—er — ty. When the boys come marching home! How
That they gave us De—moc—ra — cy! When the boys come marching home— to their

hang we will be! for they fought for peace and de—moc—ra — cy With our All — ies
native land once more. and we will greet them to our hearts con—tent With the Stars and

far a—cross the sea. When the boys come march—ing home to the Land of Lib—er—
Stripes a—bove their head When the boys come march—ing home God bless them one and

ty. Though they fought far, far away, we are waiting for the day When the boys come march—ing home!
all May "Old Glory" always ead them with flag and bands we'll meet them when the boys come march—ing home!

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