

"TILL THE WORK OF THE YANKS IS DONE"

OFFICIAL MARCH SONG
OF THE 14th NEW YORK INFANTRY N.G.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.



GENERAL JOHN H. FOOTE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LEON DE COSTA

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Till The Work of The Yanks Is Done

Words and Music by
LEON DE COSTAIntroduction
Tempo di Marcia

Voice

Piano

Voice

1. Do you
2. When a -

hear that noise? Do you see those boys, Who are com - ing down the street? And their
cross the sea, There will al - ways be Just one thought with - in our mind: When we're

looks so bold Tell a sto - ry old To the sound of march - ing feet They are
through out there, We'll come back and care For the ones we left be - hind There's no

vol - un - teers And the ring - ing cheers Tell the world they will be "there" There's a
sign of gloom, There's no fear of doom, There's no chance that we re - fuse And like

debt to pay, They are on their way, Ev-'ry Yan-kee will do his share.
all the rest We will do our best, There is no such a word as "lose?"

CHORUS

Keep your eyes on the boys from the U. S. A. Watch the "Yanks" do their "bit" in this fight We'll

fol-low the flag like our fathers did And no long - er will "Might be Right?" Let them know that the

bird of A-mer-i-ca Is a Dove and an Ea-gle in one; We'll tramp, tramp, tramp,

tramp Till the work of the Yanks is done. Keep your done.

1. 2.

Dedicated to Miss Olive North.

Words by
Darl MacBoyle

Valse Bohème

(Une réminiscence du Quartier Latin)

Leon De Costa, Op. 43

Introduction
Moderato

Piano *pp con espressione* *ppp*

Tempo di Valse lento

Mel- con amor. dies - Mem o ries

'Round my heart twin - ing 'Till they wak - en a - new

Stumb - ring dreams. Still it seems,

I can hear you soft - ly whispering love you *ppp*

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