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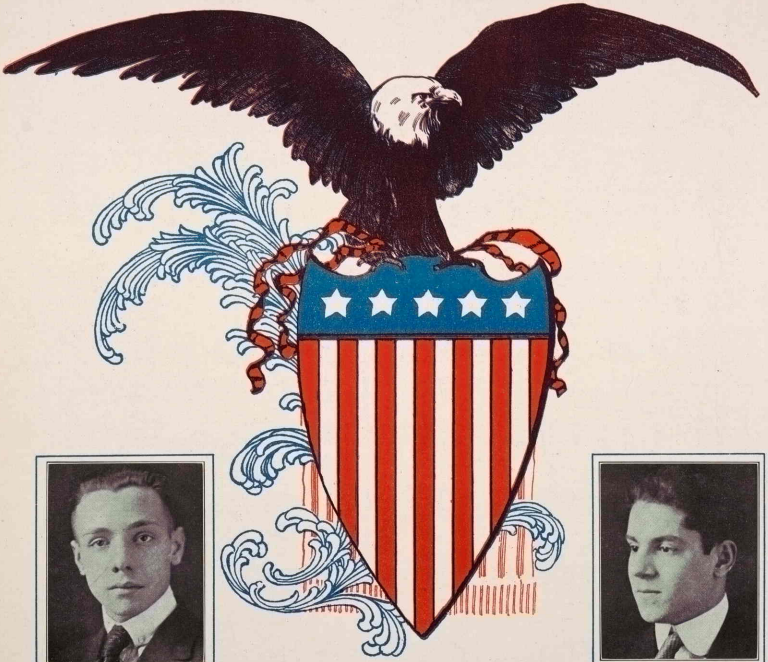
AS PLAYED BY ZITA'S ORCHESTRA ALBANY, N. Y.

WHEN THE BOYS COME SAILING HOME



WORDS BY

JOS. W. MANTICA

MUSIC BY

PETER EMMA

PUBLISHED BY
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ALBANY, N. Y.

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When The Boys Come Sailing Home

Words by
JOS. W. MANTICA.

Music by
PETER EMMA
Arr. by R. Anthony Zita

Moderato Allegro

f

VOICE

Yan - kee boys are sail - ing off to war, Off to fight like
Sons of free - dom nev - er stop of fear, Lib - er - ty and

p

yan - kee boys of yore, Though we grieve when off they go,
hon - or is too dear, Hard they fight for vic - to - ry,

We are sure that they'll re - turn. Hav - ing raised our banner high up in the sky, The
Add - ing to our his - to - ry. So let's dry our tears and bid the boys God-speed, For

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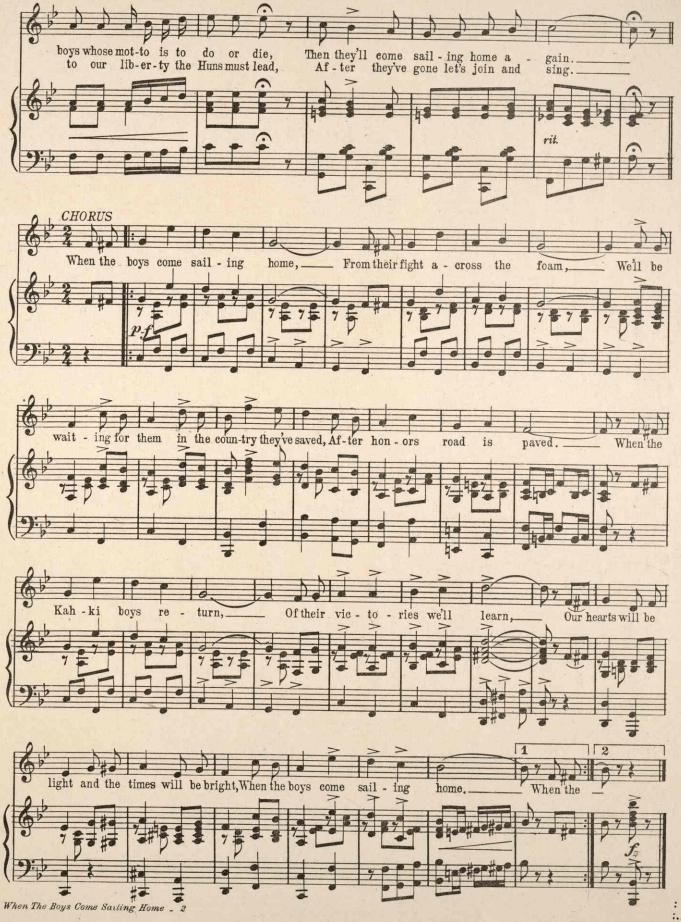
boys whose mot-to is to do or die, Then they'll come sail - ing home a - gain.
to our lib-er-ty the Huns must lead, Af - ter they've gone let's join and sing.
rit.
CHORUS
When the boys come sail - ing home, From their fight a - cross the foam, We'll be
p f
wait - ing for them in the coun-try they've saved, Af-ter hon - ors road is paved. When the
Kah - ki boys re - turn, Of their vic - to - ries we'll learn, Our hearts will be
light and the times will be bright, When the boys come sail - ing home. When the
1
2
f

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