

SEP -2 1919

# BUGLE CALL

## BUGLE! YOU AINT CALLING ME

Our love for the bugle call has grown now that its notes are a memory. It was once a stringent summons that started our days and a lingering benediction on the night breeze that found us at rest. In our love for it we josh it—as has always been the way.

Cover Page of this Song as it was originally Published in France By and for the A.E.F.

### BUGLE CALL

#### BUGLE! YOU AINT CALLING ME



MELODY  
ORIGINATED  
AND  
WORDS  
WRITTEN  
BY  
AMERICAN  
SOLDIERS  
IN  
FRANCE



*O. Miller*

Published by  
O. WEILBY  
CHICAGO.

On the back of this copy you will find the music and words of this song as it was published at Camp Saint Sulpice, France.

# BUGLE CALL

Bugle! You Aint Calling Me

Tempo di Marcia

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment.

A sport-y look-ing fel-low stroll-ing 'round one  
That night this same young fel-low just 'bout half past

Musical notation for the first line of lyrics, including piano accompaniment marked *p*.

day Passed by a peace-ful arm-y camp out Rock-ford way 'Twas in the ear-ly morn-ing just a -  
ten Sat spooning with his Yan-kee maid in a wood-y glen When soft-ly on the night breeze call to

Musical notation for the second line of lyrics, including piano accompaniment.

bout sun-rise And bu-gles were a send-ing first call up to the sky. This nat-ty look-ing  
quart-ers came It sound-ed some fa-mil-iar that call was just the same. This cou-ple broke their

Musical notation for the third line of lyrics, including piano accompaniment.

in-di-vid-u-al, Start-ed stopped and sang as he stood still.  
hold and he a-rose, Then did sing now what do you sup-pose.

Musical notation for the fourth line of lyrics, including piano accompaniment.

CHORUS

Bu - gle call, Bu - gle call, Bu - gle you aint call - ing me .....

Bu - gle call ..... I aint what I used to

be ..... I'm a - jazz ing 'round now days in a store bought suit And I dont give a

con - ti - nen - tal when you toot Call you bu - gle Bu - gle

Call Bu - gle you aint call - ing me. me. ....

# BUGLE CALL

## Bugle! You Aint Calling Me

Ward by  
Lieut. O. WEILL

Music by  
Sergeant A. R. KENNEDY  
Sergeant R. A. MOSS.

Marcia Moderato.

PIANO

VOICE

A sport-y looking fel-low stralling 'round one  
That night that saw young fel-low just boot half-past

day Passed by a peaw-fel-ar, say camp out Hook-ford way 'Twas in the eer-ly morning just a-  
ten Sat spooning with a Van-der-trail in wood-y glen When soft-ly on the night breeze Call to

-beat our - rise And bug-les were a - coming First call up to the skies This nat-y looking  
quart - ers came It sound-ed some fun - il - lar That call was just the same This coop-ly-looks-there

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The Duke of Edinburgh's 4th Regimental Band.

let it roll - a - d - Start - Ad-roppland sang as he stood still  
hold and be a - rose Then if it sing, Now what do you say - pose.

CHORUS

Bu - gle Call Bu - gle Call Bugle! You aint call - ing me

Bu - - - gle Call I sat what used to be I'm a - juring 'round

nowdays in a store, bought suit And I don't give a con-ly mental when you toot Call you bug-les

Bugle Call Bugle you aint call - ing me. 999.

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