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—To the Boys Called—

CAMP FIRE LOVES

(MILITARY WALTZ SONG)

Words & Music
by
VIOLA B. LEWIS

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To The Boys Called

CAMP FIRE LOVES

MILITARY WALTZ SONG

Words and Music by
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Waltz tempo

mf

rit

mf

The sun has gone down in the West boys, The stars have be - gun to peep, It is
Now Dol - ly and Pol - ly cease sigh - ing, For boys who have gone a - way, Nev-er

mf
a tempo

time you were go - ing to rest boys, As you fall a - sleep In your
fear lit - tle girls quit your cry - ing, They'll re - turn some day Back to

dreams Bright - ly beams The smile of your loved ones it seems.
you Just as true So send them a kiss o'er the blue.

f

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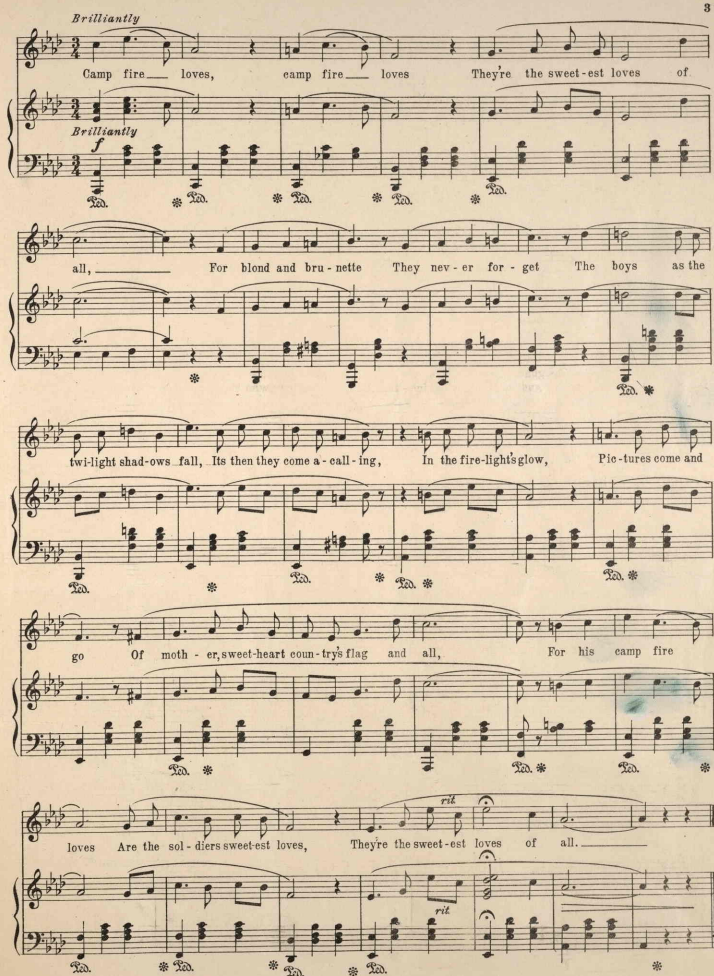
Brilliantly
Camp fire loves, camp fire loves They're the sweet-est loves of
Brilliantly
f
all, For blond and bru-nette They nev-er for-get The boys as the
twi-light shad-ows fall, Its then they come a-call-ing, In the fire-light's glow, Pic-tures come and
go Of moth-er, sweet-heart coun-try's flag and all, For his camp fire
rit
loves Are the sol-diers sweet-est loves, They're the sweet-est loves of all.
rit

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

YOUR COUNTRY CALLS YOU

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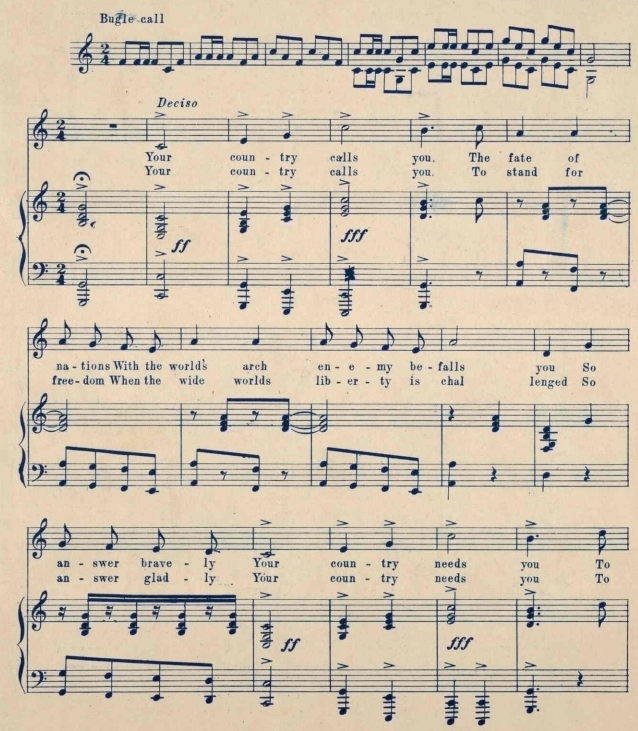

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