

JUL 14 1919

# HELLO MOTHER, HELLO FATHER

SONG

Words and Music by  
**ZOLA LA CROIX**

Price 50 cents

Published by  
**ZOLA LA CROIX,**  
MT CLEMENS, MICH.

# Hello Mother, Hello Father

Words & Music by  
ZOLA LA CORIX

Moderato

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords.

VOICE

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in a simple, melodic style. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

VAMP

Our boys are com-ing, Our boys are com-ing, Moth-ers and sweet-hearts let us  
The hun-ers were run-ning, Our guns were hum-ning, This bat-tle I shall not for-

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

sing, — Old Glo-ry's sweet re-frain, She's bring-ing back a-gain Free-dom and joy for all. —  
get — Our boys who fought so well, They are but few who fell, When came our Gen'ral's com-mand —

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The vocal line concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic setting.

A broth-er who came back Who left their dear old Jack, Up - on the bat-tle fields of France, — But  
Who will come to the rear, And brave Jack with-out fear Came forth and smiled as he fired. — I

he was glad to know That Jack was glad to go For his coun-try and for fame. —  
 en-vid him with pride, I ran up to his side, He said good-bye as he fell. —

## CHORUS

Hel - lo, dear moth-er, Dear fa - ther, too, Dear sis - ter and sweet-heart, bon jour, — I've

*p-f*

come back to bring you joy and sad-ness, too, I could not bring broth-er back to you. — Just

dry those tears and try to smile, He want-ed you to just be proud, — For one who fought and

died For his coun-try with a smile. He said tell-moth-er dear good - bye. — Hel-

*rit.*

1 2

# In My Dreams I Heard Someone Calling Me

Words & Music by  
ZOLA LA CORIX

## CHORUS

The girl of my dreams, the girl of my dreams, Far a-way in a dis-tant woods, — Where

*p-f*

birds sweet-ly sing, and their ech-oes were ring-ing, Seemed I heard some one call-ing me. — The

sun shin-ing bright in my dreams all that night, I want-ed to dream and dream on, — I'll search till I

find this dream girl of mine, The Girl of my Dreams. The Dreams. —

My Dreams etc. 2

Copyright MCMXIX by Mrs. Henry La Croix.  
75 N. Front St., Mt. Clemens, Mich.