

(1)

No 1 in F (Original)



No 2 in G



No 3 in Ab



Geo. F. Howden

TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

(KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING)

SONG

WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

PRICE 60 CENTS.

Chappell & Co. Ltd.

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This simple but haunting Kerry ditty is becoming very popular

Tim Rooney's At The Fightin'

SONG

Words and Music by

by NORAH FLYNN

REFRAIN

a tempo

Roo - ney's at the fight - in' Tim Roo - ney's at the fight - in' He's

a tempo

far a way in land's a - cross the sea For

free - dom's wrongs he's right - in' And when he's done with fight - in' He'll

'Twas on a wet October morn among the
hills of Kerry,
I met a little Colleen in the soaking
mist and rain
Her cheeks were like the briar rose, her
lips were like the cherry,
And as she trod the heather she was sing-
ing this refrain.

Said I my pretty Colleen, is Tim Rooney
then your brother,
Oh no she cried he's not and blush'd like
blossom in the Spring
Sure we'll be after getting married some
time or another
An' just to keep me spirits up while Tim's
away I sing

Tim Rooney's At The Fightin' etc.

Applications for theatre and music hall singing rights for this song
should be made to Messrs Chappell & Co., Ltd.

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'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.

(KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING.)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD.Music by
IVOR NOVELLO.

Tempo di Marcia.

VOICE. *mf*
They were

PIANO. *f*

sum-moned from the hill - side, They were called in from the glen, And the

mf e poco stacc. *mf* 3

cresc.
Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ring call for

cresc. 3

men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the

mf 3 *mf*

cresc. *ten.*

Sol - diers pass a - long, And al - though your heart is break - ing, Make it

sing this chee - ry song.

rall.

f *rall.* *f*

Refrain.

Keep the Home - fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing,

p *f 2nd time*

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver lin - ing Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

marcato
Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Repeat Refrain ad lib.

mp
Ov - er

seas there came a plead-ing, "Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!" And we

mp e poco stacc.

mf

cresc.

gave our glor-ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less.

cresc.

mf

For no gal-lant Son of Bri-tain To a for-ign yoke shall

mf

cresc.

bend, And no Eng-lish-man is si-lent To the sa-cred

cresc.

call of - Friend.

rall.

f

rall.

f

Refrain.

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

p f 2nd time

far a-way They dream of Home; There's a sil-ver, lin - ing

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come

cresc.

cresc.

Home.

f e marcato

NEW SONG BY THE COMPOSER OF "TILL THE BOYS COME HOME"

"LADDIE IN KHAKI"

(THE GIRL WHO WAITS AT HOME)

The theme of "The Girl who waits at Home" whilst her "Laddie in Khaki" is away "somewhere in France" has been aptly chosen by that clever young composer Ivor Novello to follow up his very successful song "Till the Boys come Home." Words of direct and tender simplicity are set to a quasi-martial melody that is invigorating in its gentle strength, inspiring, as it does, hope and faith in the ultimate re-union of "The Girl who waits at Home" and her "Laddie in Khaki."

BY IVOR NOVELLO

REFRAIN p (2nd time ff) **In three keys, G, D and F**

Lad-die in Kha-ki I'm wait-ing for you! I
want you to know that my heart beats true; I'm
long-ing and pray-ing, And liv-ing for you, So come
back lit-tle Lad-die in Kha - -ki!

1. There is a girl who waits at home,
Who's full of charm and grace,
Tho' her heart is saddened—yet
She keeps a smiling face.
Ask her whom she's thinking of
All the livelong day—
With a smile that lights her face
She will softly say—

2. Just be brave a little while,
He'll come to you again,
You'll forget the weary days,
And you'll forget the pain.
He'll be proud of all the courage
You have shown to-day,
He'll make you forget the time,
When you used to say—

Refrain:- Laddie in Khaki
I'm waiting for you,
I want you to know,
That my heart beats true,
I'm longing and praying
And living for you,
So come back little Laddie in Khaki.

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