

IN THE
DAWNING
OF THE
MORNING

When the Boys Come Marching Home

— WORDS AND MUSIC BY —
JOSEPH ATKINS

ARRANGED BY
RUDOLF THALER.

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2 IN THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING WHEN THE BOYS COME MARCHING HOME.

Words and Music by JOSEPH ATKINS.
Arr. by Rudolf Thaler.

Moderato.

Will you help to bring them marching home to us, On that great big glo-ri-ous
We can hear the trum-pet call a-round the world, Sounding Ar-ma-ged-don's

day, — When the crowds all sing and the mar-tial bu-gles ring, And their
fray, — Ev'-ry moun-tain shakes and the earth be-neath us quakes, As its

sway,
way,

col-umns swing and sway, and sway, "Keep the home fires burn-ing" and the
ech-oe breaks a-way, a-way, And our sons are girt a-bout to

sway,
way,

way,
ray,

hearts a-yearn, For the boys who've gone a-way, a-way, And pray and pray they'll come
meet the foe, Gog and Ma-gog in ar-ray, ar-ray, So pray and pray that the

way,
ray,

back from the fray On that great big glo - rious day.
 Lord wont de - lay Long the dawn of His won - drous day.

REFRAIN.

Then you'll pray, yes, and I'll pray; Al - ways, on ev' - ry day; Nev - er stop our

home,
 giv - ing, And we'll work till the boys come home, come home, And af - ter the long night, we'll
 home,

wel - come the daylight, in the dawn - ing of the morning When the boys come marching home.

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