©CIE559871
APR 26 1923

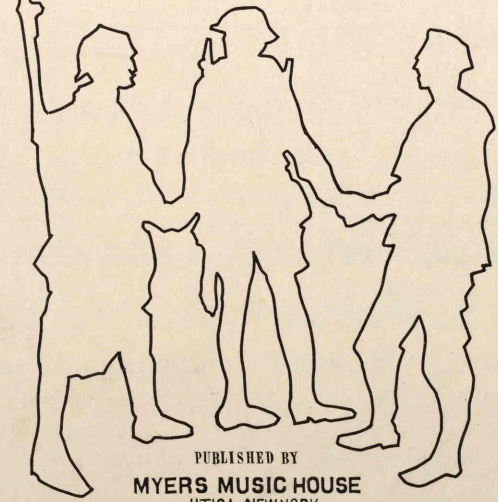
The SOLDIERS' BONUS

WORDS BY
JOHN PORN

MUSIC BY
FRANCIS A MYERS

Published for
BAND & ORCHESTRA

60



PUBLISHED BY
MYERS MUSIC HOUSE
UTICA, NEW YORK.

M1646
.M

SONGS THAT REACH THE HEART

Published for VOICE, BAND, and ORCHESTRA, by

MYERS MUSIC HOUSE, UTICA, NEW YORK.

DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL

Words & Music by FRANCIS A MYERS

CHORUS

So nev-er mind my ba-by, dad-dy loves you best of all, He's al-ways think ing of you

LOVE'S FAREWELL

Words & Music by FRANCIS A MYERS

CHORUS

When you re-mem-ber, out there in the West, Those long a-go days when lay on my breast

INDIAN SUMMER

Words & Music by PAULINE PARKER

CHORUS

Gold days of au-tumn the red leaves are fall-ing Old love that ling-ers and

THE SOLDIER'S BONUS

Words by JOHN PORN

Music by FRANCIS A MYERS

CHORUS

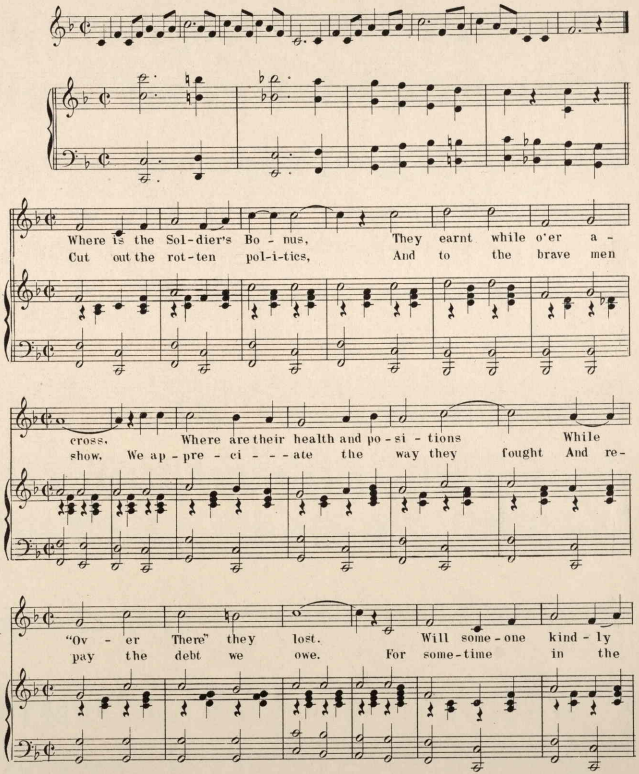
They are the boys who brought Old Glo-ry To the bat-tle fields of

If your Dealer, or Jobber, can not supply you with these numbers, order direct from MYERS MUSIC HOUSE, UTICA, NEW YORK.

THE SOLDIER'S BONUS

Words by
JOHN PORN

Music by
FRANCIS A MYERS



tell me, What bet - ter we can do, Than pay the
fu ture, We can not tell just when, We may have to

boys who fought for us be - neath the Old Red White and Blue.
ask the boys to go on to the Bat - tle Field a - gain.

CHORUS

They are the boys who brought Old Glo - ry To the bat - tle fields of

France, Al - ways read - y for a bat - tle,

Al - ways read - y to ad - vance, Not once did they

shirk their du - ty, Nev - er to a

man, Their thoughts were of the vic - to - ry, They must

win for Un - cle Sam. They are the Sam.

Daddy's Little Girl

Respectfully dedicated to Frances Elizabeth Myers
Canon City, Colorado

Words and Music by
FRANCIS A. MYERS

Andante con expressivo

There's a dear lit-tle girl way out in the West, In the
Her eyes were so blue, and her curls of pure gold, When she
'Tho lone - - ly the hours 'til my dar - ling's re - turn, As I

land where the wild cac-tus grows; And I'm long - ing to hold her right
went from my arms far a - way; In my sad - ness, it seems, I must
wait at the close of the day; All my love I am send - ing to

close to my breast, And to kiss her sweet lips as of old.
al-ways be - hold That sweet face in my dreams ev-'ry day.
one heart that yearns, For her dad - - dy so far, far a - way.

Copyright MCMXXII by Myers Music House, Mount Morris, Ill.

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

573539