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They Are Coming Day By Day

By

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PUBLISHED BY
Legters Music Co.
CHICAGO

M1646
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They Are Coming Day By Day

MARY PISHION.

INTRO. *Marcia.*

f

Voice.

mf

From ma - ny a camp in Sun - ny France, A - cross the o - cean's foam Our boys in Kha - ki, day by day, Are now re - turn - ing
Some months a - go we said "Good - bye," With ach - ing hearts and fears; But now we wait to wel - come them With smiles in - stead of
But while we wel - come them to - day From o'er the o - cean's blue; We'll think of those who gave their lives, And proved that they were

mf

home. They fought for free - dom of the seas: For lit - tle Bel - gium,
tears. For Eng - land's cause they brav - ly fought, And for Al - sace Lor-
true; Yes, true and loy - al to their flag, Their coun - try, and their

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marc. *rit.* *a tempo*

too: For you and me, for de - mo - cra - cy; For the Red, and White, and Blue.
raine; For our col - ors too, the Red, White, and Blue They fought, but not in vain.
God: Those boys we'll bless, as in peace they rest In France 'neath the dew and sod.

marc. *rit.* *a tempo*

CHORUS. *Not too fast. 3rd Chorus much slower.*

mf – f

1-2. They are com - ing home to - day, Those boys in Kha - ki clad; Then we'll
3. In our Heav'n-ly Home we'll meet, Where loved ones nev - er part; Let

mf – f

give three cheers, And for - get our tears, As we greet each moth-er's lad. Yes, we'll
this thought heal, Though sad we feel, Heal each wounded, bleed-ing heart. Let

give three cheers, And for-get our tears, As we greet each mother's lad. They are lad.
this thought heal, Though sad we feel, Heal each wounded, bleeding heart. In our heart.

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