

NOV 16 1918

I WANT TO SEE THE OLD FOLKS AGAIN

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An Episode of the World War

EXTRACT FROM LETTER FROM FRANCE

ONE OF OUR BADLY WOUNDED BOYS, ATTENDED BY
RED CROSS NURSE, WAS ASKED WHAT HE MOST DESIRED
HE REPLIED: I WANT TO SEE THE OLD FOLKS AGAIN.



WORDS AND MUSIC
BY

ROBERT M. STULTS

AUTHOR OF "SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD" "FANCIES" "THE SONG DREAM"
AND OTHERS.

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I WANT TO SEE THE HOME FOLKS AGAIN.

Words & Music
by R. M. STULTS.

Andante.

mp *rall.*

Andante con moto.

mf

A Sol - dier boy lay wound - ed far a - way in "No man's land," An
 Ah, ma - ny of our boys to - day, on fields of blood - y strife; Fall

mf

.an - gel from the Red Cross came to lend a help - ing hand; And
 brave - ly by the way - side - some to give their ve - ry life; What

as she strove to soothe his pain and whis - per words of cheer, He
 yearn - ings then must fill their hearts, though bound to beds of pain, To

caught her hand in his and gent - ly whis - pered in her ear: *rit.*
 be at home with mother in the old home once a - gain. *rit.*

REFRAIN.

Slow and with expression.

mp

I want to see the home folks a - gain, I want to hear my mother's gen - tle

mp

voice; To have her by my side would still my pain And bid my weary heart a - gain re -

mf *raill.*

mf *raill.*

mf *a tempo.*

joice; I want to see the dear old home, Where hap - pi - ness and peace al - ways

mf *a tempo.*

mf *rit.*

reign, The fields of yel - low corn And the house where I was born — Oh, I

mf *rit.*

express.

1 2

want to see the home folks a - gain. I gain. —

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

SUNSET

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FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

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JUST FOR THE KEY TO YOUR HEART

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My heart is with you wherever you go

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IM AN AMERICAN-THAT'S ALL

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I HEAR YOU CALLING ME TENNESSEE

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ROSES REMIND ME OF SOMEONE

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