



ROMANTIC WAR SONG

TAKE CARE OF

MY SWEETHEART

WHILE I AM AWAY

50

BY
W.M. THOMAS
AMERICA'S
SWEETEST SONG
WRITER
ESTD 1889
AUTOR OF

- "Is there a Corner in Heaven for Me?"
 - "Life from the Cradle to the Grave" (*Patti's*)
 - "Give Him Another Chance"
 - "In Marriage a Failure, What Say You?"
 - "That Valley of Tears" or "Johnstown"
 - "You Love Me Now, But Will You Then?"
 - "Could I Bring Back But Yesterday?"
 - "Oh! if I Could Now Recall the Past!"
 - "He's Somebody's Darling I Know."
 - "Is That Mother Bending 'er Me?"
 - "The Prodigal's Return," etc.
 - "Thou Canst Never Know."
 - "Rally Round the Flag" 1898.
 - "She's All the World to Me"
 - "Do They Ever Think of Me?"
 - "Pennsylvania Waltz" etc. etc.
- BACK TO AFRICA.
ROOSEVELT.



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SONG
TAKE CARE OF
MY SWEETHEART
WHILE I AM AWAY
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W.M. THOMAS MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC AUTHOR

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Oct - 1917

TAKE CARE OF MY SWEETHEART, WHILE I AM AWAY.

Words and Music
by WM. THOMAS.

Moderato.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'ff'. The introduction features a treble clef with a melodic line and a bass clef with a simple accompaniment. The first vocal line is in the treble clef, with lyrics: 'Two youth-ful Vol-un-teers from schooldays ne'er a-part, The day is ap-proach-ing when you and I must part,'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in both hands. The second vocal line is also in the treble clef, with lyrics: 'And at the Na-tion's call to arms, re-sponded, One pass'd the test, the And as they stood with hand to hand de-clared, True friends we've been, and'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in both hands.

ff

Two youth-ful Vol-un-teers from schooldays ne'er a-part,
The day is ap-proach-ing when you and I must part,

And at the Na-tion's call to arms, re-sponded, One pass'd the test, the
And as they stood with hand to hand de-clared, True friends we've been, and

oth-er was re-ject-ed, And was a cause of much sor-row
al-ways will re-main, Let's hope this cru-el war will

to them both, As they stood talking of their happy school days, Said the soldier to his
soon be o'er, God speed the day when they all should meet a-gain, And when far a-way my

school-mate, "Hear my friend" As a last re-quest, I ask of thee to-day,
sweet-heart, "True re-main" And when part-ing he again ex-claims this sad re-frain,

Take care of my sweet-heart, while I am a-way.
Take care of my sweet-heart, while I am a-way.

dim.

REFRAIN.

5

Take care of my sweetheart while I am a-way, — Is the plea of your

schoolmate, for her sake I pray, — For I trust her with you to con-

sole day by day, So take care of my sweetheart while I am a-way, — Then em-

brac-ing, in tears he went on his way say-ing, Take care of my sweetheart while

I am a-way, — Take care of my sweetheart while I am a-way.

New Music-Copyright.

By WM. THOMAS,

Dramatic Author and Composer, of Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTICE.—The author has taken as the subject for his latest song, a touching incident that recently occurred in a southern city, and re-copied by many newspapers.

EXTRACT.—L— Ky., Jan. 11.—With the idea that somebody's darling lay slumbering there, a stylishly dressed old lady knelt down on the pavement where a youth lay in a drunken sleep. She kissed his flushed face, stroked back his hair and said a prayer that he might reform. Quite a crowd gathered, and, thinking it was her son, some volunteered to help him home, as they respected her. She surprised them by saying, he was a stranger to her, but that "He was some mother's darling," who would be grieving herself over his absence if she knew of his terrible position; he was only a youth and, she felt sure, was not wholly lost. After pleading for him and blessing them all, she departed. (The crowd cheered.)

He's Somebody's Darling, "I Know."

Dedicated to

The Lovers of Song, and to the Cause of "Temperance and Sobriety."

VERSE I.

Bending o'er a prostrate form, who on the pavement lay
A host of angelic forms was seen one wintry day.
She kissed his handsome, youthful face, with earnest drink
away.

And weeping, said, "Alas! poor boy! He's Somebody's Darling
I know.

A host of angelic forms, gathered round to help her son along,
She weeping answered, one and all, "To me he don't belong,
But save 'em gently from the ground, your professed kindness
show."

For he's a brother in distress and Somebody's Darling, "I Know."

VERSE II.

Once more she knelt beside him, and kissed his pallid face,
Then with the sympathetic crowd she thus pleaded his sad
case.

"Treat him kindly and be gentle, for he's but a mere boy;
He cannot be so bad I'm sure, and one mother's only joy.
Perhaps, this one false step of his way proves to be the
last.

For many a bright future opens from the eyes of the past,
So pray! lend him to a shelter, ere the vortex of the storm."
Then, with a glowing blessing, beyond the youth, would none
reform.

CHORUS.

For he's some - one's dar - ling, I heard her say,
Treat him kind and a fa - vor ho - stow,
Then bless - ing them all she went on her way,
Saying, "He's some - bod - y's dar - ling I know,
I know. He's some - bod - y's dar - ling I know."

N. B.—The above Song and Scene will be introduced in the author's Musical Drama,

THE PRODIGAL.

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