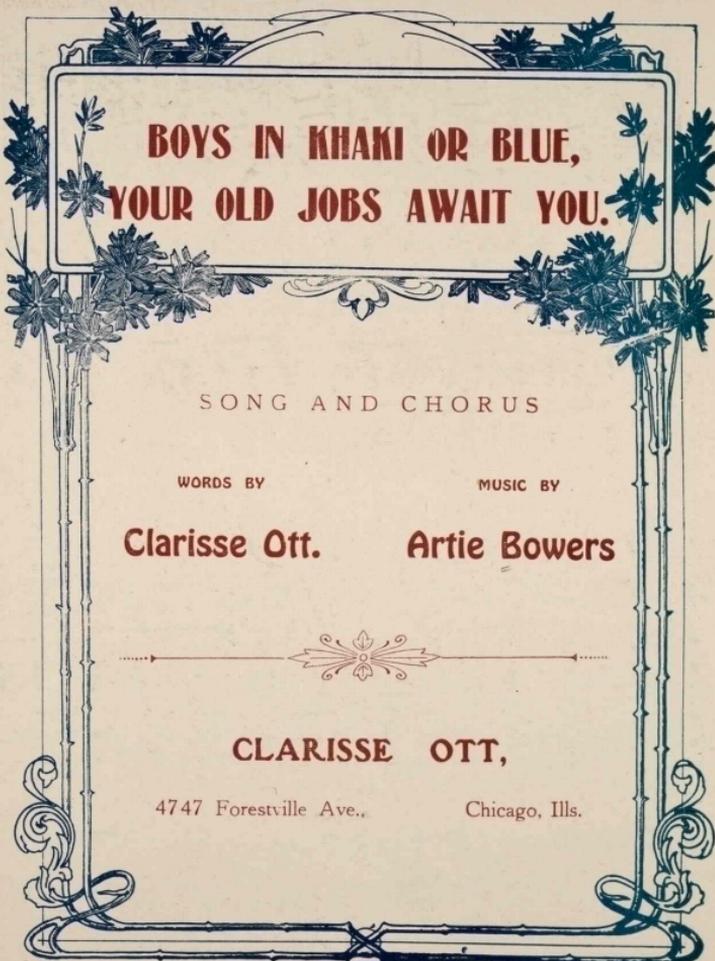


APR 18 1919



**BOYS IN KHAKE OR BLUE,
YOUR OLD JOBS AWAIT YOU.**

SONG AND CHORUS

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

Clarisse Ott.

Artie Bowers



CLARISSE OTT,

4747 Forestville Ave.,

Chicago, Ills.

Boys in Khaki or Blue, Your Old Jobs Await You.

Words by Clarisse Ott.

Music by Artie Bowers.

Musical notation for the introduction, marked "Marcia" and "ff".

Voice

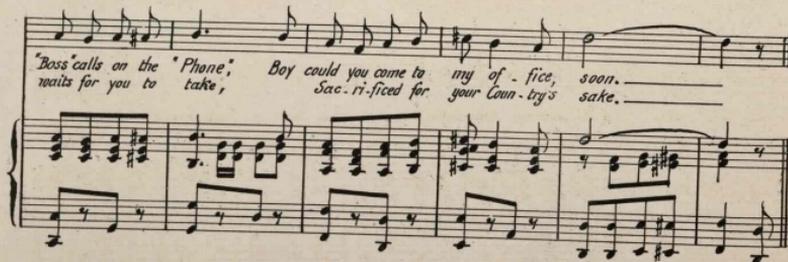
From Camp Lo - gan and Camp Grant, From down South or a for - eign land, Our —
Our "Lad" takes his coat and hat, And wipes his shoes on — the deer mat, He then



Boys are com - ing home a gain, Their ef - forts have not been in vain, The Old
meets the good old "Boss" with joy, The "Boss" greets him with "Welcome Boy!" Your job

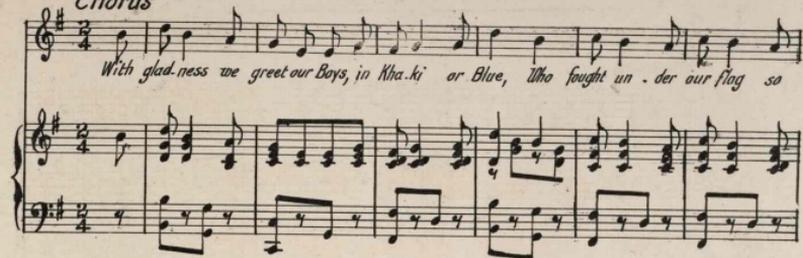


"Boss calls on the "Phone"; Boy could you come to my of - fice, soon.
waits for you to take, Sac - ri - ficed for your Coun - try's sake.

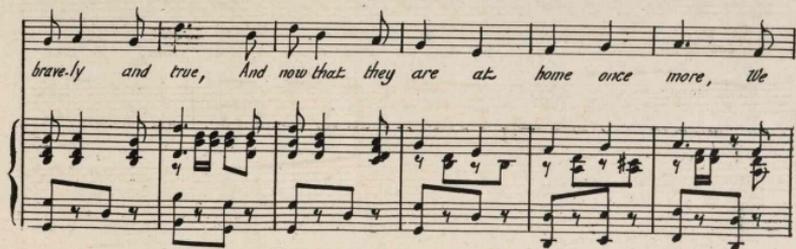


Chorus

With glad-ness we greet our Boys, in Kha-ki or Blue, Who fought un-der our flag so



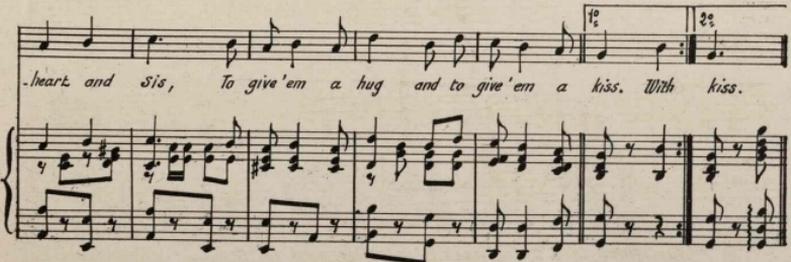
brave-ly and true, And now that they are at home once more, We



all wish them good times ga-lore, ————— For rea-dy are moth-er, sweet-



heart and sis, To give 'em a hug and to give 'em a kiss. With kiss.



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