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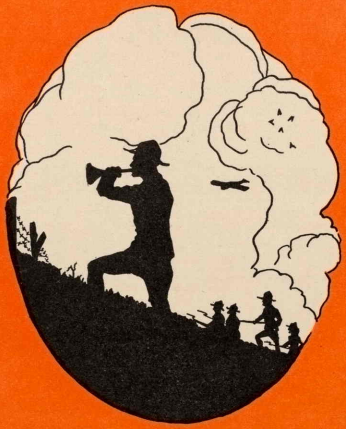
COME, BOYS
The
BUGLES ARE CALLING



BESSIE MAY DUDLEY

— 25c. —

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Come, Boys, the Bugles are Calling

Words *and* Music *by*
Bessie May Dudley

Tempo di Marcia.

f

mf

Come, boys, the bu - gles now are call - ing;
— Come, boys, our lines are now ad - vanc - ing;

rit'on

p

a tempo

f

Fall in - to line, do not de - lay! The bombs, they may burst; But A-
Fight for A - mer - i - ca to - day! Our foot - steps won't lag, As we

f

mf

mer - i - ca first. We'll stand, we'll stand by the U. S. A!
fol - low the Flag Till it waves, till it waves o'er the thick - est fray!

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We, who had wished peace with hon - or, Worked hard and prayed for it,
Vic - to - ry is be - fore us, Hon - or and lib - er - ty,

too. If fight tho' we must, In God is our trust, We'll
too. For we're go - ing in To help the right to win And we

f

fight for the Red, White and Blue. For - ward!
won't stack arms till we do.

sf2 *rit* *f a tempo*

bear the flag a - long; Our col - ors shall not know de - feat.

For ward! we're going to right the wrong; Our bu - gles cannot sound "Re-

treat." On - ward! the bat - tle won't be long, The

ff

con - flict has be - gun. Soon our bu - gles will be

tremolo

sound - ing "A - mer i ca has won!"

fz

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