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# IN THE VALE OF FLANDERS.

BY ROSINA WILL.

Arr. and Harm. by WALTER FLANDORF.

**MODERATO.**

1. MOTHER WHEN MY DADDY COMES BACK I'LL WEAR MY UNI-FORM LIKE  
 2. YOU CAN BE A BRAVE SOLDIER > EVEN THO' THO' A WAY AWAY

THIS TOO, AND THEN WE'LL MARCH TO- GETHER LIKE THE OTHER SOLDIERS DO. AND  
 GONE, AND FACE LIFE'S BATTLES BRAVELY UN-TIL YOUR LIFE'S WORK IS DONE. THE

THEY YOU'LL BE SO AWFULLY GLAD AND NEVER-MORE WILL YOU BE SAD, FOR YOU'LL  
 WOULD NEED BRIVE LADS JUST BAP. AND AND MOTHER WILL BE JUST AS GLAD, FOR YOU'LL

HAVE TWO SOLDIERS TO FIGHT FOR YOU JUST J AND DAD.  
 PART OF BOTH MOTHER AND DAD AND ALL HAVE.

**CHORUS.**

1. SON, IN THE VALE OF FLAN- DERS, WHERE THE NIGHT-WINDS MOURN-FUL  
 2. FOR

*sempre legato*

No. 1

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Made in Germany

SIGH, YOUR DAD-DY LIES A-SLEE-PING, HIS

SOUL HAS GONE ON HIGH. TO GREET THE SUPREME

BE-ING, WHERE WE'LL ALL MEET BY AND BY. AND

THEN WE WILL BE AB-LE TO UNDERSTAND HIS REA-SONS,

WHY. AT FIRST I THOUGHT MY HEART WOULD BREAK; BUT

Now I know he'd wish it so, the best of this life you and



I must make. So we must not go a-wee-ting, for Daddy's gently



sleeping, with guardian-angels ever at hand in



Flanders Land.



11/004

