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Words by
EDWARD MORAY.

Song

Music by
ANTONIO GALVAN.

Intro: Allegretto.

mf *p* *rit.* *p*

p *a tempo* *f* *p*

Kel-ly was a sol-dier brave in Sun-ry France; He par-tie-i-pa-ted in the Great Ad-dance;—All his bud-dies went a-long to take a

p *p*

vance; Ev-ry na-tive Ir-ish-man just hates to fight; That's the rea-son Kel-ly act-ed so po-chance; Each one pick-ed a part-ner who was fair and sweet, Leav-ing Kel-ly with a chicken most pe-

rit. *rit.*

mf *p* *a tempo* *accel*

lite; When he saw a Hun he said "Hel-lo!" And his eyes with love light seemed to soft-ly tite. She was simply ach-ing for a kiss, Just the ver-y kind would be a sin to

mf *p* *a tempo* *accel*

mf *p* *a tempo* *f* *rit.* *p*

glow; Liked to hear them call him Kamer-ad; Kel-ly act-ed just as if it made him glad. miss. "Oh, you kid" she whispered in his ear; Kel-ly frowned and said to her "Get out of here!"

mf *p* *a tempo* *f* *f* *rit.* *p*

