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# Little Friend Blue Star



By

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# Little Friend Blue Star

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*Moderato with feeling*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a 4/4 time signature, starting with a half note chord and followed by quarter notes. The left hand plays a simple bass line with quarter notes and eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato with feeling' and the dynamics are 'mp'.

Oh, you dear lit - tle friend blue star, Proudly in my win - dow you wave, You rep - re - sent to me the  
 Good morning, lit - tle friend blue star, The days gone by, the boys have passed.No! My he - ro did not come! I'm

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Oh, you dear lit - tle friend blue star, Proudly in my win - dow you wave, You rep - re - sent to me the Good morning, lit - tle friend blue star, The days gone by, the boys have passed.No! My he - ro did not come! I'm".

one who went a - way To fight for Home and Lib - er - ty to help the world's wide war To  
 look - ing for the post - man now; He passed and not a word have I heard. O lit - tle

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "one who went a - way To fight for Home and Lib - er - ty to help the world's wide war To look - ing for the post - man now; He passed and not a word have I heard. O lit - tle".

win to con - quer the foe of Lib - er - ty, the vi - lest of men, The foe now is con - quered, the  
 friend blue star, is he gone, is he lost to me? Am I one of the moth - ers who've givn up their

The third line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "win to con - quer the foe of Lib - er - ty, the vi - lest of men, The foe now is con - quered, the friend blue star, is he gone, is he lost to me? Am I one of the moth - ers who've givn up their".

world's great war is won, Our gal - lant boys re - turn - ing home with tales of vic - try won Is  
 sons, Whose heart doth bleed And yearn, if he fell I'll bow - my head and say: "Thy will, not

The fourth line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "world's great war is won, Our gal - lant boys re - turn - ing home with tales of vic - try won Is sons, Whose heart doth bleed And yearn, if he fell I'll bow - my head and say: "Thy will, not".

mine a - mong those happy lads or by the vile Huns stole a way. Will I be for - ev - er a  
 mine be done? I know that he is sleep - ing 'neath the deep blue skies of France so 'cross your silk - en

The fifth line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "mine a - mong those happy lads or by the vile Huns stole a way. Will I be for - ev - er a mine be done? I know that he is sleep - ing 'neath the deep blue skies of France so 'cross your silk - en".

lone? My boy will ne'er come home Or will I be a hap-py moth-er to  
folds I'll place a bright golden star To rep-re-sent the one who on the

hear his cheer-ful call, My lit-tle friend, blue star, tell me all,  
fields did fall, Now I know it all, my lit-tle friend, blue star.

**CHORUS**  
Will he come home, will he come home? My pre-cious he-ro in my arms to hold? Ev-ry glance at you

wav-ing here Brings my boy's sweet voice to my ear. When he said: "Good-bye, mother I'm off To do my share, when

vic-tor-y is won I'll be re- turning to you mother. Will he come home, will he come home My ach-ing heart to cheer in my

*slow* *a tempo*

arms a- gain to hold? Wave your an- swer hang-ing here, Lit-tle friend, blue star I love so dear.

*rit.*

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