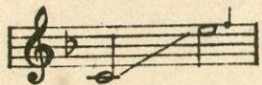
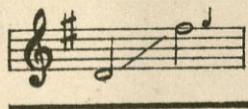


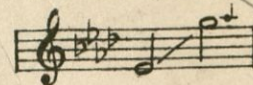
No 1 IN F (Original)



No 2 IN G



No 3 IN A



Stanley Steadman
190

KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

SONG

WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

PRICE 1/6 NET, CASH.

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Keep the Home Fires Burning.

TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.

They were summoned from the hillside,
 They were called in from the glen,
 And the Country found them ready
 At the stirring call for men.
 Let no tears add to their hardship,
 As the Soldiers pass along,
 And although your heart is breaking,
 Make it sing this cheery song.

Refrain. Keep the Home-fires burning,
 While your hearts are yearning,
 Though your lads are far away
 They dream of Home;
 There's a silver lining
 Through the dark cloud shining,
 Turn the dark cloud inside out,
 Till the boys come Home.

Over seas there came a pleading,
 "Help a Nation in distress!"
 And we gave our glorious laddies;
 Honour bade us do no less.
 For no gallant Son of Britain
 To a foreign yoke shall bend,
 And no Englishman is silent
 To the sacred call of Friend.

Refrain. Keep the Home-fires burning, etc.

Lena Gilbert Ford.

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING.

TILL THE BOYS COME HOME..

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD.

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO.

Tempo di Marcia.

VOICE.

They were
sum-moned from the hill - side, They were called in from the glen, And the
Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ing call for
men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the

PIANO.

f

mf e poco stacc.

mf

cresc.

cresc.

mf

Sol - diers pass a - long, And al - though your heart is break - ing, Make it

sing this chee - ry song.

Refrain.
Keep the Home - fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing,

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver li - ning Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

marcato. Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Repeat Refrain *ad lib.*

mp O - ver

f

seas there came a plead - ing, "Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!" And we

mp e poco stacc. *f* *mf*

cresc.
gave our glo - rious lad - dies; Hon - our made us do no less

The first system features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are "gave our glo - rious lad - dies; Hon - our made us do no less". The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. It includes a *cresc.* marking and a *mf* dynamic. The piano part contains several triplet markings (3) and a fermata over the final measure.

For no gal - lant Son of Brit - ain To a for - eign yoke shall

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "For no gal - lant Son of Brit - ain To a for - eign yoke shall". The piano part includes a *mf* dynamic marking.

cresc. *ten.*
bend, And no Eng - lish - man is si - lent To the sa - cred

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "bend, And no Eng - lish - man is si - lent To the sa - cred". The piano part includes *cresc.* and *ten.* markings, along with triplet markings (3) and accents.

call of Friend.

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "call of Friend.". The piano part includes a *rall.* marking, a *f* dynamic, and triplet markings (3). The system ends with a *sf* dynamic marking.

Refrain.

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

p, f 2nd time

far a - way They dream of Home; There's a sil - ver li - ning

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come

cresc.

cresc.

Home.

f e marcato

NEW AND SUCCESSFUL SONGS.

Favourite Songs.

A Jovial Monk am I
E \flat , (B \flat to E \flat), and F.
E. Audran.

A leave Taking
E \flat (B \flat to E \flat) and G.
C. Paston Cooper.

All in the Hush of Twilight
C (B to C), E \flat , F, and G.
M. Piccolomini.

Amorous Goldfish, The
F (C to F), and G.
S. Jones

Anchored
D (G to B), E \flat , F, G, A \flat , and B \flat .
R. Watson

A Southern Wine Song
C (G to C), and E \flat .
Paul de Loets.

Aunt Eliza
C (C to D), and E \flat .
Lisa Lehmann.

Bid Love Awake
F (B to C), A \flat , and B \flat .
D'Auvergne Barnard.

Bid me to Love
E \flat (B \flat to C), F, G, and B \flat .
D'Auvergne Barnard.

Estudiantina
C (C to E), and D.
P. Lacomé.

Eternal Rest
C (B to C), D, E, and F.
M. Piccolomini.

Galilee
E \flat (B \flat to E \flat), F, and G.
J. H. Adams

Garden of the Past
D (B to D), E \flat , F and G.
H. Trotère.

Good Advice
C (C to D).
Emilie Clarke.

I have a garden of my own
E \flat (B \flat to E \flat) and F.
Lisa Lehmann.

I loved you more than I knew
G (B to E), A \flat and B \flat .
Albert W. Kettlboy.

Ireland, dear Ireland
C (C to C), D, E \flat and F.
H. Trotère.

I trust you still
C (B to D), D, E \flat , and F.
D'Auvergne Barnard.

Jack's the Boy
C (E to D), and D.
L. Monckton.

Jewel of Asia, The
C (C to G).
J. Philp.

King's Champion, The
D (A to D) and E \flat .
M. Watson.

King's Messenger, The
C (B to D), D, and F.
E. St. Quentin.

King's Own, The
B \flat (B \flat to C), C, D, and F.
T. Bonheur.

Look in mine eyes
A \flat (C to E \flat), B \flat , and C.
Ivan Caryll.

WHEN THE GREAT DAY COMES.

Words by EDWARD TESCHEMACHER. Music by IVOR NOVELLO.
Composer of "Till the Boys Come Home."

p ten. In B flat (C to D) and C.

So march a-long with a great big song To the sound of the roll-ing drums.

Now Molly, dear, oh! dry that tear, and don't you bid me
Now, Molly dear, oh! don't you fear, and aren't you proud
of me?
For well you know that I must go and soon must march away!
In khaki dressed I look my best, as anyone can see!
But don't you fret, and don't forget your soldier boy so true.
I mean to do my bit for you, and for the old land, too.
Although we part you have my heart, I'll soon be back with you.
A little while and you will smile, for I'll be back with you.

Refrain: So march along with a great big song,
To the sound of the rolling drums;
For the bells will ring and the girls will sing,
When the great day comes!
So march along with a great big song,
To the sound of the rolling drums;
Oh, don't you hurry us, don't you flurry us;
Wait till the great day comes!

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WE'RE GLAD YOU'VE GOT A GUN.

Words by LEONARD COOKE. Music by ARTHUR DE BLONG.
In D (E to E).

Ah, we're glad you've got a gun lad, glad that you're a "sport," There's time e-nough

Yes, you're looking fine young fellow with a gun across your
arm!
'Twas a girl when last we saw you
And it filled us with alarm!
There were older men, much older, out in khaki lad, that day;
But you've left your girl behind you,
And we know with us she'll say:
You have left your girl behind you, but my warrior brave
and bold,
It's for "Britain, Home and Beauty," as it was in days of
old
What would be the use of loving, what would loving ever
bring,
If the clank of German sabres down your village street
should ring?

You have left your girl behind you; and we know you love
her true,
But she'll keep you in her heart, lad, yes, and in her prayers,
too!
She's a woman like the mother of the King you serve to-day,
And will be the last to whimper for the price love has to pay.
Chorus: Ah, we're glad you've got a gun lad, glad that
you're a "sport,"
There's time enough for other games, time
enough to court;
We're proud to see you ready, to do what must
be done,
Your only aim to "play the game,"
We're glad you've got a gun!

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TOMMY'S MAIL DAY.

Words by LENA GUILBERT FORD. Music by PHYLLIS NASH.
In D (D to E).

Strict march time.

Oh it's all right on Mail Day! They're miles from 'bus and rail-way, So

There is one day Tommy waits for,
And dreams it's with him when it ain't!
It makes a fellow happy or
Say things unbecoming to a saint;
It's the Mail Day from the Homeland,
But Tommy's a wee bit of a sham,
For although his heart is burning,
And his very soul is yearning,
He'll pretend he doesn't care—a fig!
A soldier was growing weary,
Many weeks of sickness he had stood!
He was jolly near downhearted,
Wonder'd was he really any good!
Then one day he thrill'd with vigour,
Felt there's nothing that he couldn't do—
'Twas a letter from his mother,
With a postscript from his sister,
"We are awfully proud of you!"

What you think is unimportant,
Tommy thinks a wonderful event;
For he does on every item,
Ev'ry little item that is sent,
And he reads the pages over,
Turns them upside down and reads again,
And if he's feeling tearful,
He'll declare he's very cheerful,
But he thinks he felt a spot of rain!

Refrain: Oh it's all right on Mail Day!
They're miles from 'bus and railway,
So let them know what's going on,
What's happening to Jim and John,
They wonder if it's dry or wet,
And if the cricket's over yet,
It's all the grandest news, you bet!
Oh it's all right on Mail Day!

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JUST A JACK OR TOMMY.

Words by K. HUGGINS. Music by IVOR NOVELLO.
Composer of "Till the Boys Come Home."

Just a Jack or Tom-my, Just a moth-er's son, Gone to do his

Someone is fighting across the foam,
Fighting for honour and right;
Someone is thinking of Home sweet home
When resting day or night,
Someone brushes his hand across his eyes,
As he thinks of his loved ones dear,
Of someone who owns a brave British heart;
We know who that someone is.

Someone is waiting in the dear Homeland,
Love-light in her eyes;
Someone is praying for all who stand
Ready to do or die,
Someone's dusting a vacant chair,
Sorrow hid 'neath a smile,
Proud of someone who's doing his share
To guard Old Britain's Isle.

Refrain: Just a Jack or Tommy,
Just a mother's son,
Gone to do his duty,
To fight till vict'ry's won;
Gone to show the Kaiser,
"All-highest" tho' he be,
He must not try to trample on
Old England's liberty.

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Favourite Songs.

Love's Vision
D (D to E), E \flat and F.
Angelo Mascheroni

Oh, how delightful
B \flat (F to D), C, D, E \flat and F.
J. C. Molloy.

Oh, promise me
F (C to D), G, A \flat , and B \flat .
R. de Koven.

Ora Pro Nobis
B \flat (B \flat to D), C, D, and E \flat .
M. Piccolomini.

Queen of Angels
F (B \flat to C), G, A \flat , B \flat , and C.
M. Piccolomini

Shepherd of the Fold
D (A to D), F, and G.
D'Auvergne Barnard

Star of my Soul
G (D to E), and B \flat .
S. Jones

Sunshine Above
C (C to E), D \flat , and E \flat .
S. Jones.

Tell her I love her so
C (C to D), D, E \flat , F, G, and A \flat .
P. de Faye.

The Bashful Bhoys
D (A to D) and F.
Marjorie Slaughter.

**The Bos'un, The Gunner
an' Me**
F (A to D) and G.
H. Trotère.

The Guardian Angel
B \flat (B \flat to F) and C.
Lisa Lehmann.

The Cobbler's Flagon
E \flat (B \flat to E \flat).
Harold Fraser Simpson.

**The Yarn of the
Fiddler's Ghost**
B \flat (A to D) and C.

Thy Sentinel am I
D (F to D), E \flat , F, G, and B \flat .
M. Watson

To the Maid at the Inn
D (A to D) and F.
Mark Strong

True till Death
F (A to C), G, A, and C.
A. S. Gatty.

Trust and Believe
C (C to D) D and E \flat .
Edith Fortescue.

Trust of Little Children
F (C to D), G, A \flat , and B \flat .
D'Auvergne Barnard.

The Riderless Steed
B \flat (D to G), E, F and G.
A. T. Hussell.

Whisper and I shall Hear
A \flat (C to D), B \flat , C, and D.
M. Piccolomini.

Would you be True?
B \flat (B \flat to E \flat).
Cuthbert Clarke.

**Wrap me up in my
Tarpaulin Jacket**
C (C to C).
E. S. Symon.

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