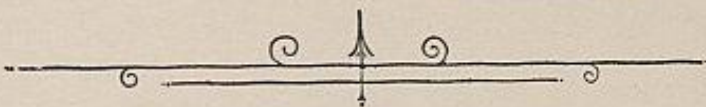
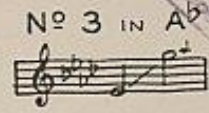
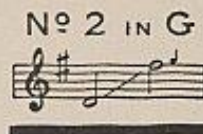
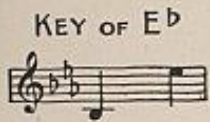


48 BUNDLES ST. ADELAIDE



KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

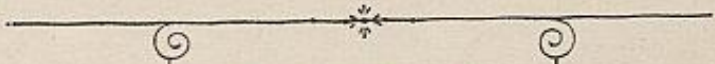


SONG



WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD



MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

Copyright.

Price 2/- net

Printed by special Arrangement with
ASCHERBERG, HOPWOOD & CREW LTD.
London:

ALLAN & CO. PTY. LTD.,
MELBOURNE BENDIGO
GEELONG ADELAIDE.

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 Guilbert Ford.

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING.

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD.

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia.

VOICE. *mf*
They were

PIANO. *f*
mf e poco stacc. *mf*

sum-moned from the hill - side, They were called in from the glen, And the

cresc.
Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ing call for

cresc.
men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the

mf *mf*

cresc. *ten.*

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

cresc. *ten.*

rall.

sing this chee - ry song.

f *rall.*

Refrain.

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

p, f 2nd time

8

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

cresc.

mf

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

mf

cresc. *ten.*

bend, And no Eng - lish - man is si - lent To the sa - cred

cresc. *ten.*

rall.

call of Friend

f *rall.*

Refrain.

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

p, f 2nd time

8-measure rest

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

cresc.

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

cresc.

Home

f e marcato

NEW SONG BY THE COMPOSER OF "TILL THE BOYS COME HOME."

LADDIE IN KHAKI.

(THE GIRL WHO WAITS AT HOME.)

By IVOR NOVELLO.

In three keys, C, D and F



There is a girl who waits at home,
Who's full of charm and grace,
Tho' her heart is saddened—yet
She keeps a smiling face.
Ask her whom she's thinking of
All the livelong day—
With a smile that lights her face
She will softly say—

Refrain :—Laddie in Khaki
I'm waiting for you,
I want you to know,
That my heart beats true.
I'm longing and praying
And living for you,
So come back little Laddie in Khaki.

Just be brave a little while,
He'll come to you again,
You'll forget the weary days,
And you'll forget the pain.
He'll be proud of all the courage
You have shown to-day.
He'll make you forget the time,
When you used to say—

Refrain :—Laddie in Khaki
I'm waiting for you
I want you to know,
That my heart beats true,
I'm longing and praying
And living for you,
So come back little Laddie in Khaki

Copyright MCMXV. by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

Ivor Novello.

A Beautiful Ballad.

MATE O' MINE.

By PERCY ELLIOTT.

Suitable for all Voices.

In four keys D, E $\flat$, F and G.



We set out together, mate o' mine,
When youth was in its prime,
Life—the path that lay before us,
Life—the hill we had to climb.
We neither of us knew the road,
How long the journey, great the load;
Nor I how deep the debt I owed
To God for mate o' mine!

We set out together, mate o' mine;
We've wended road and hill;
Now it's homeward through the valley
We must wander at God's will.
We neither of us fear the gloom,
Love still shall light the path we roam.
Should you be last returning Home,
I'll greet thee, mate o' mine!

Copyright MCMXIV. by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

Leslie Cooke

Either Song 2/- net of all Music Sellers or the Publishers

ALLAN & CO. PTY. LTD.

276-278 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE, Bendigo, Adelaide, Geelong

No. 109

Atlas Press, Melbourne