

NEW SONG BY THE COMPOSER OF
THE CALL OF THE MOTHERLAND.

SUNG BY

J. RAWSTHORNE SLACK
DONALD C. MACGREGOR
HOWARD RUSSELL
JAMES FIDDES

HARTWELL DeMILLE
H. RUTHVEN McDONALD
MARLEY R. SHERRIS
WILLIAM MOORE

AND OTHER LEADING VOCALISTS

H. M. McMillan.

Canada, Fall In!

PATRIOTIC RECRUITING SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDWARD W. MILLER

60

The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association,
LIMITED

144 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO

\$2.00
T.C.

Canada, Fall In

Words and Music by Edward W. Miller

Tempo Marziale

VOICE

PIANO

Con brio

It
The

is'-nt e-nough to read the dai-ly papers, It is'-nt e-nough to talk a-bout the
friend who used to beat you playing tennis, The pal who pitch'd to vic-to-ry your

war, It is'-nt e-nough to say that Britain's go-ing to win the day, Or
"nine," They both were glad to go and do their "bit" a-gainst the foe, They're

spout a-bout the cause we're fighting for It's something more than talk to-day that's
both to-gether on the fir-ing line And now the need for men is grow-ing

need - ed, It's some-thing more than cheering for the flag; A -
 stern - er, And why should you be ab-sent from their side; They've

rall. ad lib.

bove the bat-tle's din, Old Eng-land cries, "Fall in!" And Can - a - da must nev-er, nev-er
 gone to bear the brunt, Of fight-ing at the front, And Can - a - da is watching them with

colla voce

poco rall.

lag; And ris - ing clear and high, Comes Can - a - da's re-ply We've
 pride; And sound-ing far and near, Their shout comes ringing clear

poco rall.

CHORUS
a tempo

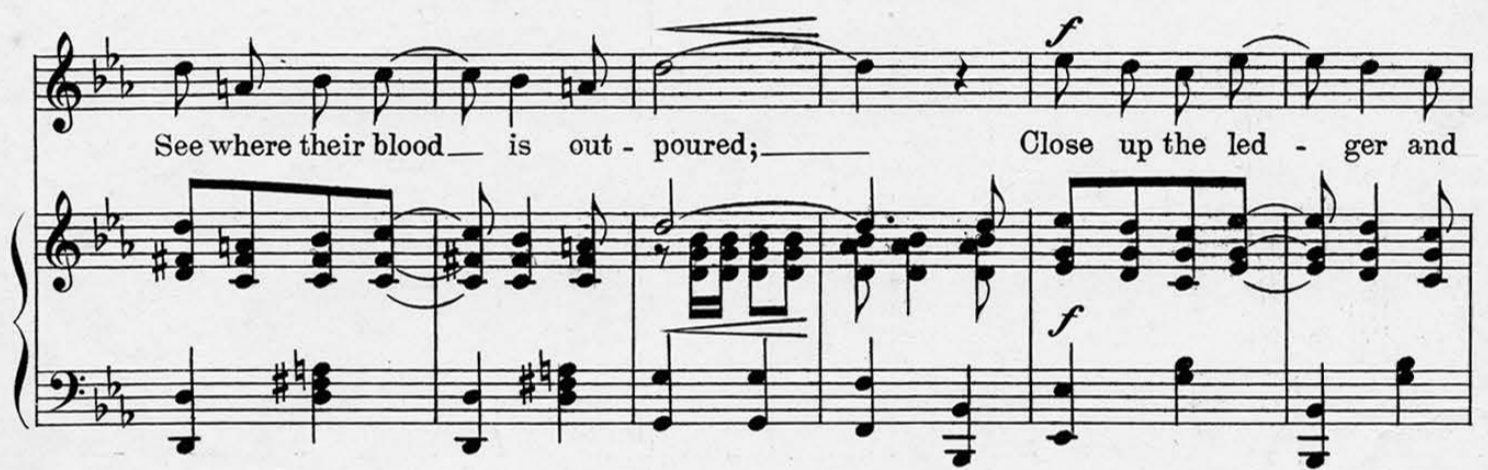
laid down the ham - mer and picked up the gun Put down the saw for the

a tempo

sword, — Bri-tons world o - ver are fight-ing the Hun, —



See where their blood — is out - poured; — Close up the led - ger and



put down the pen — Hark to the trumpet call! — Britain is fight-



- ing for free-dom, men, And Britain needs us all. —



"By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or
die. "The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the
na - tion's cry, Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing, "God
bless them and vic - t'ry bring," For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to
keep the old flag fly - ing, By or - der of the King.

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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MOORE.

We are com - ing, Moth - er Eng - land, Aye a hun - dred thou - sand
strong, our hearts a - flame and loy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song,
We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey,
For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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Canadian Jack

or
The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by
FRANK B. FENWICK.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their
fac - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack With a
bul - let in his back, He's a gem in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of
all, We don't want to fight to show our might, But
when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight, In peace or war you'll
hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the
world, the flag's un - furl'd, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by EDWARD W. MILLER.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Mother-land, At the
call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, From
East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo - ple bring; And
side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by FREDERICK SIMS.

mf Hark! o'er our march - es world-wide flung, The call to arms re -
cresc.
f sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her
cresc.
ff Is - land Throne, For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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