

Nellie Jamieson

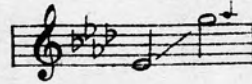
Nº 1 IN F (Original)



Nº 2 IN G



Nº 3 IN A^b



TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

(KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING)

SONG

WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

Martin Bros.
PIANOS AND ORGANS
Sheet Music
and Music Books
SIMCOE, ONT.

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'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.

(KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING.)

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.

'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.

(KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING.)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD.

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO.

Tempo di Marcia.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf They were

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

mf e poco stacc.

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

cresc.

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

mf

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Tempo di Marcia'. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the voice part starting with 'They were' and the piano part with a forte (f) dynamic. The second system continues the lyrics 'sum-moned from the hill - side, They were called in from the glen, And the' with a mezzo-forte (mf) and poco staccato marking. The third system continues 'Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ring call for' with a crescendo (cresc.) marking. The fourth system concludes with 'men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the' and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano part features various musical notations including triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings.

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

cresc. *ten.*

cresc. *ten.*

sing this chee - ry song.

rall.

f *rall.* *sf*

Refrain.

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

p f 2nd time

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

There's a sil - ver lin - ing 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
Ov - er

f

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

mp e poco stacc.

f

mf *3*

cresc.

gave our glor-ious lad-dies; Hon - our bade us do no less.

cresc.

mf

3

3

For no gal-lant Son of Bri-tain To a for-eign yoke shall

mf

cresc.

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

cresc.

3

3

call of Friend.

rall.

f

3

3

3

rall.

sf

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 lin - ing

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

cresc.

cresc.

Home.

f e marcato

This simple but haunting Kerry ditty is becoming very popular

Tim Rooney's At The Fightin'

SONG

Words and Music by

by NORAH FLYNN

REFRAIN

a tempo

Roo - ney's at the fight - in' Tim Roo - ney's at the fight - in' He's

far a way in land's a - cross the sea For

free - dom's wrongs he's right - in' And when he's done with fight - in' He'll

'Twas on a wet October morn among the
hills of Kerry,
I met a little Colleen in the soaking
mist and rain
Her cheeks were like the briar rose, her
lips were like the cherry,
And as she trod the heather she was sing-
ing this refrain.

Said I my pretty Colleen, is Tim Rooney
then your brother,
Oh no she cried he's not and blush'd like
blossom in the Spring
Sure we'll be after getting married some
time or another
An' just to keep me spirits up while Tim's
away I sing

Tim Rooney's At The Fightin' etc.

Applications for theatre and music hall singing rights for this song
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