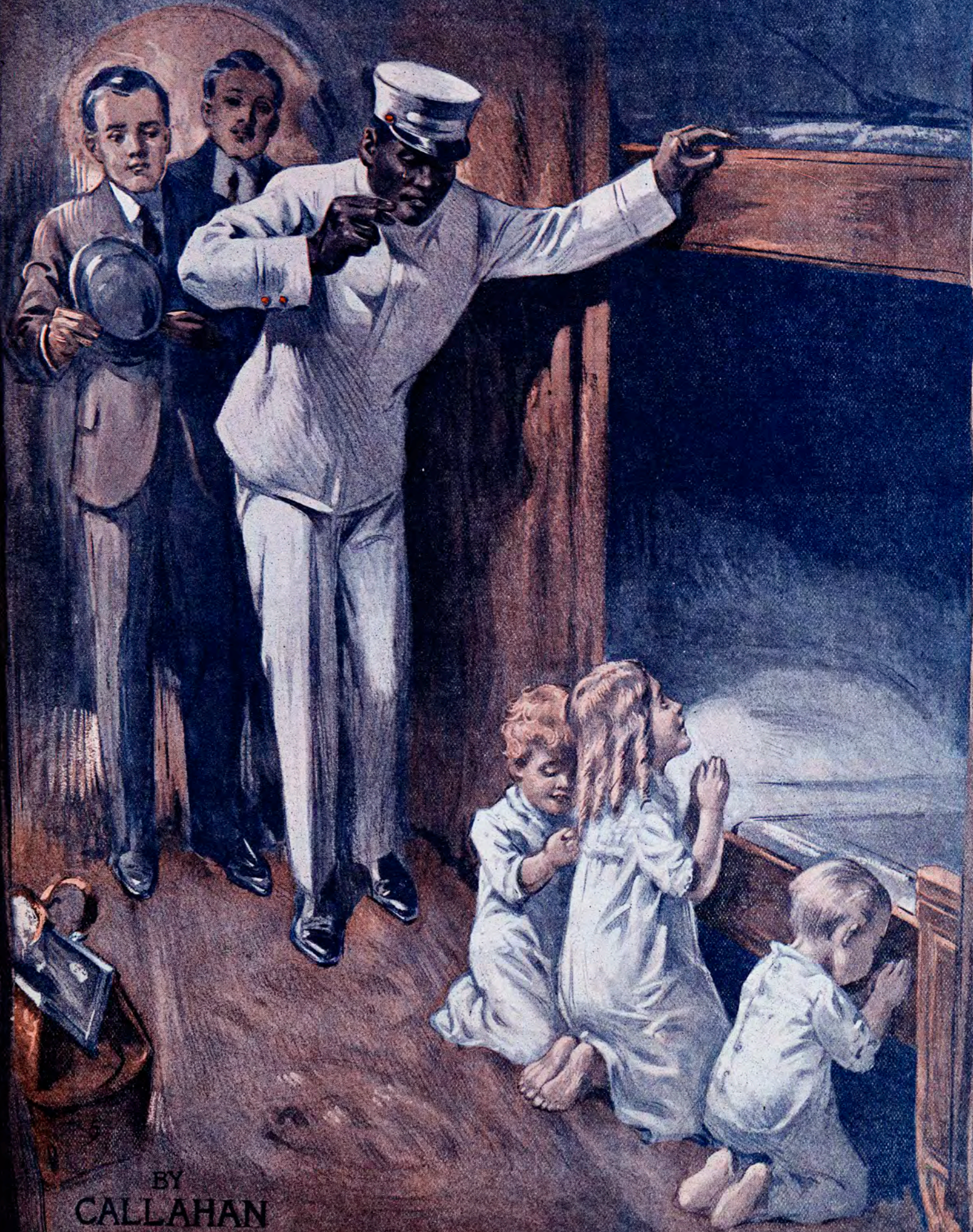


Mama Can't Pray for Us Now



BY
CALLAHAN
AND
KLICKMANN

McKINLEY MUSIC CO.
CHICAGO, NEW YORK

"Mama Can't Pray For Us Now"

Words by
J. WILL CALLAHAN

Music by
F. HENRI KLINKMANN

And^{te} con espress.

mf *rall.*

The first system of musical notation is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and ends with a *rall.* (rallentando) marking.

The lights were dim - ly burning in a Pull - man car one night, The
The pas - sen - gers who heard it came crowding up the aisle, The

p

The second system of musical notation includes the first line of lyrics. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

por - ter came thro' smil - ing in his un - i - form of white; But
lit - tle tot stoot si - lent as she brave - ly tried to smile. "Where

The third system of musical notation includes the second line of lyrics. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the previous system.

sud - den - ly he fal - tered, his eyes with tears were wet As he
is your ma - ma, dear - ie?" a sweet - voiced wo - man cried, "She is

The fourth system of musical notation includes the third line of lyrics. It continues the vocal and piano parts.

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saw a sight that eve - ning that he nev - er could for - get; A
 sleep - ing in the bag - gage coach," the lit - tle one re - plied. The

lit - tle girl of sev - en with two ba - bies by her side Be -
 lis - ten - ers were si - lent, but their eyes with tears grew dim As

side the berth was kneel - ing as she soft - ly prayed and cried; The
 they be - held the or - phan who had placed her trust in Him Who

por - ter watch'd in si - lence as he listened to each word That the
 guards the fal - len spar - row with a Fa - ther's watch - ful care, And they

child - ish lips were whis - pring, and this lit - tle pray'r he heard:
 knew that He would an - swer, too, this ba - by's sim - ple pray'r.

rall.

REFRAIN *Valse Andte Slowly and with expression*

"Our Fa - ther in heav - en, please lis - ten and hear us, Bless

p-mf

broth - er and sis - ter and me, _____ For ma - ma has

told us you'd al - ways be near us If we'd be as good as could

be; _____ She said some - time that the an - gels would

take her, But we'd be looked aft - er some - how; _____ So

please hear our pray'r, for no - bod - y can't wake her, And

rall.

a tempo ma - ma can't pray for us now." _____ *1* _____ *2 rall.* now." _____ *D.C.*

Late Patriotic Song Successes



There's a
LITTLE BLUE STAR
IN THE
WINDOW
And it means all the world to me

PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
MUSIC BY
F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

The Popular
"Service Flag" Song Hit

THERE'S A LITTLE BLUE STAR IN THE WINDOW
AND IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.

PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN.

There are stars in the high heavens shining With a promise of hope in their light. There are stars in the field of Old Glory. The emblem of honor and fight. There is a star ever shining with more brightness, I know, Than the one for my boy over the sea. There is a star waiting for me, For in hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye.

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I'M HITTING THE TRAIL TO NORMANDY
SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE.

Winds and Waves. By CHAS. SNYDER.

For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. When we've carried the flag to victory, Then back to your arms I'll fly. So just smile all the while when I'm over the sea. And honey, keep your son and kisses waiting for me, For in hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye.

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I'm Hitting the Trail to Normandy
SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE

The Song
Everybody is Singing

OLD GLORY GOES MARCHING ON.

Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN.

Crim-son Red for Sac-ri-fice, the blood of he-roes shed. Spot-less White for Pur-i-ty, the souls of val-ant heart. As we Blue for fear-less

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WILL THE ANGELS GUARD MY DADDY OVER THERE?

Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN.

Will the an-gels guard my dad-dy o-ver there? Will they watch him and protect him ev-ry-where? Then she sees him down to rest on her lov-ing moth-er's breast. And sometimes soft and low her ev-ening pray-er. "How I love you, dear old dad-dy, how I miss you!"

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WHEN A BOY SAYS GOOD BYE TO HIS MOTHER
AND SHE GIVES HIM TO UNCLE SAM.

By JACK FROST.

When a boy says good-bye to his moth-er, And the sound of the lar-ger a heard, He knows that tear in her eye means, Come back by and by. The' her fond lips breathe nev-er a word. All the an-gels are pray-ing a-bove her. That he'll

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WHEN IT COMES TO A LOVINGLESS DAY.

By JACK FROST.

CHORUS
For Two-days are made of loss and Wednesdays are when I see, My home it is lost - - - - -
And it is about - - - - - Now I don't care if all the harm - - - - -
I must cry - - - - - I live in my - - - - -
we're - - - - - For what will I do - - - - -

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LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS.

Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN.

CHORUS
The bells will greet you with mel-o-dious song. And I will meet you, no come a - - - - -
The sun is shin - - - - - through the storm and the strife, dear - - - - -
And I'll be - - - - - for the light of my life. (Come back, dear old dad-dy, we'll come back

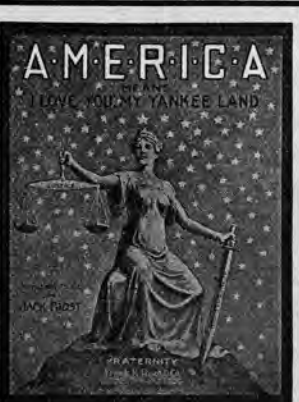
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WHEN THE KAISER DOES THE GOOSE-STEP
TO A GOOD OLD AMERICAN RAG.

By JACK FROST. Music by HAROLD REANDER.

When the Kai-ser does the goose-step to a good old A-mer-i-can rag, They'll play it for - - - - -
The' walk sur-key and as-lute our grand old flag. He'll be wis-er when he two-steps to the name
songs of Van - - - - - Or foot-steps to a good old Dixie stomp - - - - -

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AMERICA
I LOVE YOU, MY YANKEE LAND

Great Patriotic
March Song

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

"I Love You, My Yankee Land" Words and Music by JACK FROST.

"A" means you're a - - - - - "M" means your meat for me.
"B" means you're ev-ry-bod-y's sweet - heart, And "R" for the right of lib-er - ty.
"S" stands for "in-dependence first and all," "G" for your "old-ers so grand," "A" - M - I - N - E

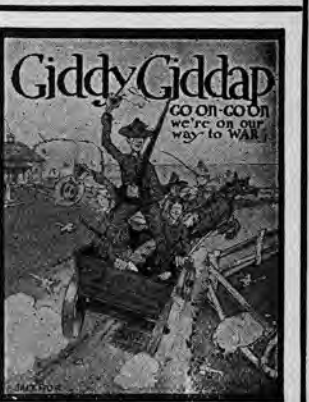
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GIDDY GIDDAP! GO ON! GO ON!

By JACK FROST.

We're On Our Way To War.
Gid-dy gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! We're goin' to tell 'em to go to - - - - -
what we're fight-ing for! We did-n't want to do it, boys, but now they've made us see,
Gid-dy gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! We're on our way to war!

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Giddy Giddap
GO ON! GO ON!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO WAR

Great "Rube"
War Song Hit

Complete Copies on Sale Wherever Music is Sold!

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