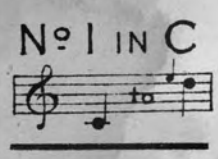
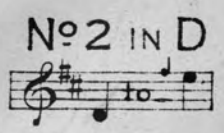
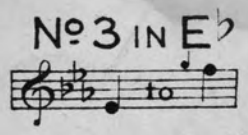
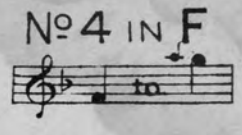








THE VETERAN'S SONG

(LONG LIVE THE KING)

The Words by

F. E. WEATHERLY

FOR MUSIC OR NOVELTIES
GO WHERE THE CROWD GOES
SONGS
127 YONGE ST., TORONTO, ONT.
J. H. REMICK & CO.

The Music by

STEPHEN ADAMS.

Price 60 cents

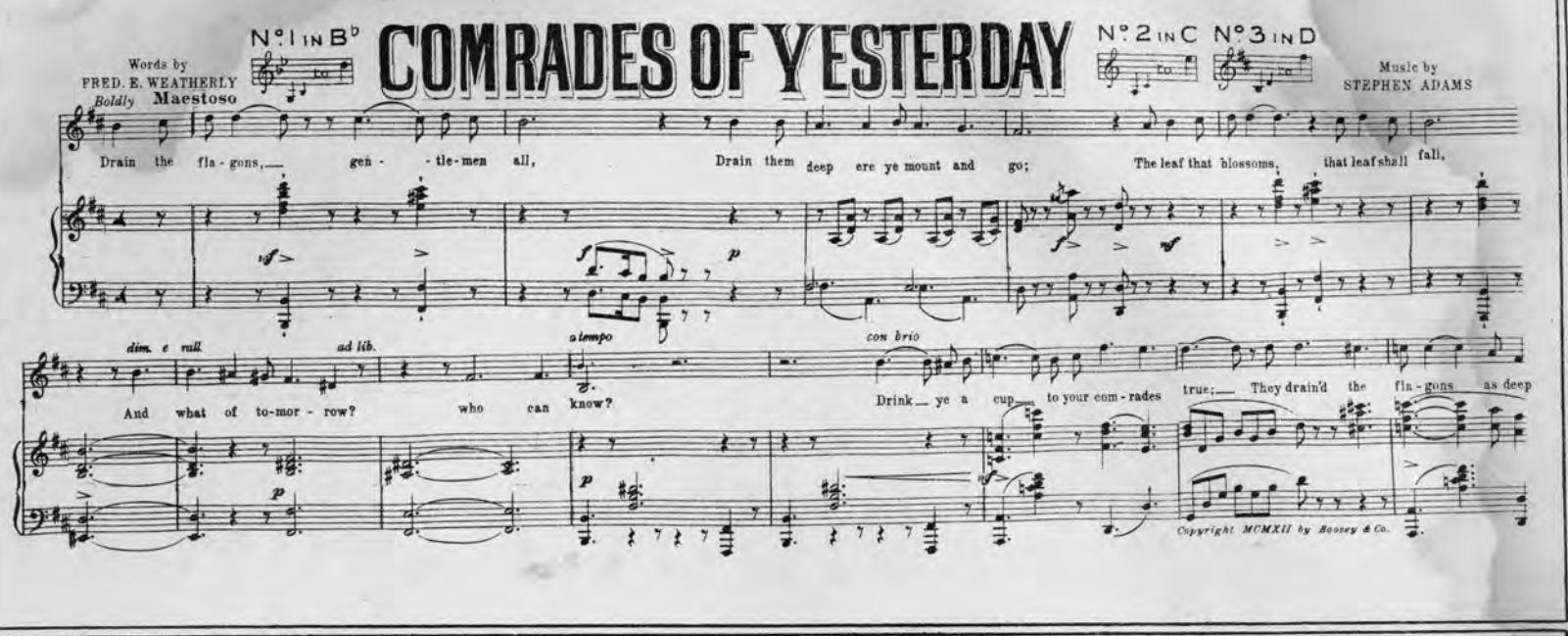
Boosey & Co.

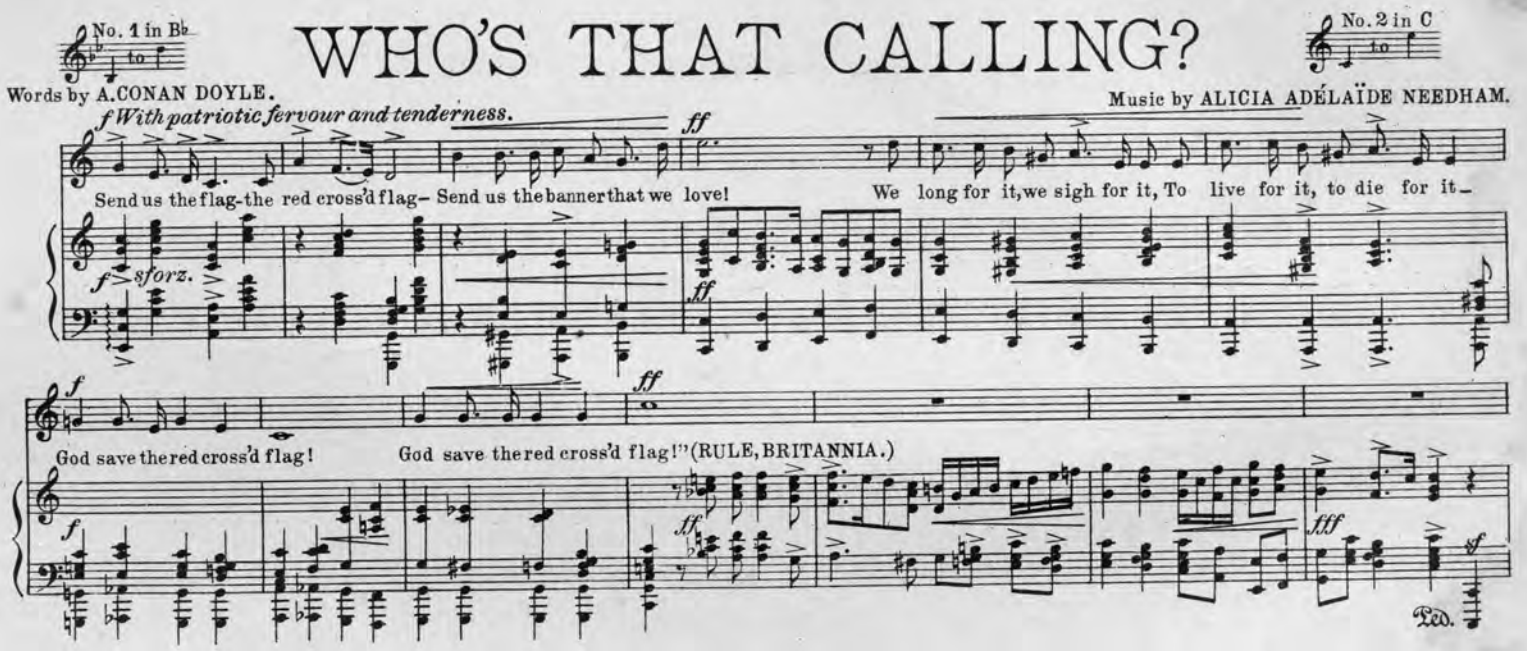
BOOSEY & CO.
NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON, (ENG.)
9 EAST 17TH ST. RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST. 295 REGENT ST., W.

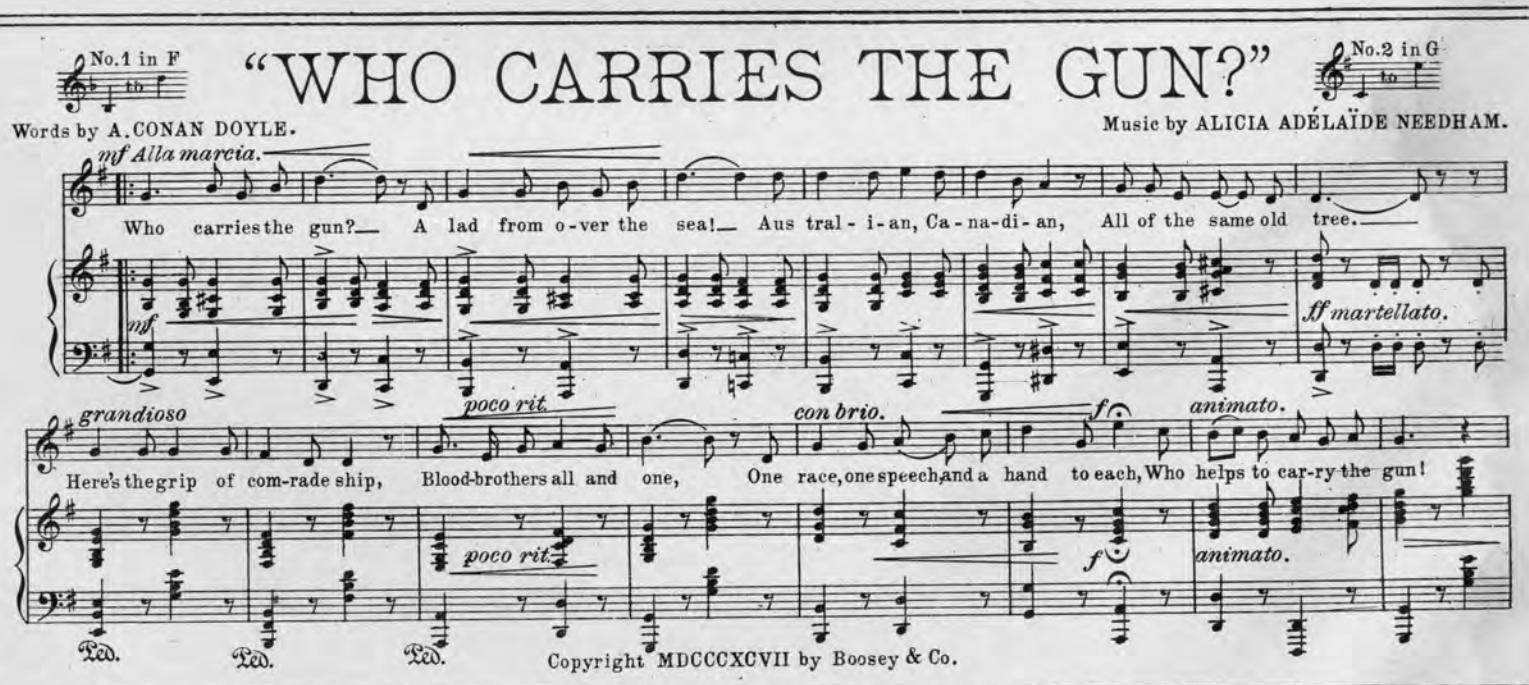
THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENSE
THE PUBLIC PERFORMANCE OF ANY PARODIED VERSION, HOWEVER, IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY BOOSEY & Co

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS
BY EMINENT COMPOSERS







BOOSEY & Co.

NEW YORK
9 EAST 17th ST.

TORONTO
RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST.

LONDON, (ENG.)
295 REGENT ST., W.

THE VETERAN'S SONG.

(LONG LIVE THE KING.)

JUST wheel my chair to the window,
And wide the casement fling,
For I want to see the folks, lass,
As they go to crown the King.
So fetch me the old Martini,
And set me upon my feet,
For the King, the King is coming,
Don't you hear 'em in the street?

"Long live the King,"—don't you hear 'em cheering,
Don't you hear 'em shouting as the troops come by?
"Long live the King,"—that's the song they sing;
"God bless the King" is the nation's loving cry.

We ha'n't no flow'rs at the window,
For times is a bit severe,
But I think he'll stop when he sees me,
As I stand at attention here.
And tho' I've a wooden leg, dear,
And my eyes are old and dim,
I fought for the Queen, his mother,
And I'd fight again, for him!

"Long live the King,"—don't you hear 'em cheering,
Don't you hear 'em shouting as the King comes by?
"Long live the King,"—that's the song they sing;
"God bless the King" is the nation's loving cry.

Did ye see him, lass, did ye see him,
Did ye see his merry eye,
As I gave the salute, and shouted
"Present arms!" as the King went by?
Did ye hear him speak to his marshal?
I heard him through the noise,
"Thank God! when the young lads fall, sir,
We still have the brave old boys!"

"Long live the King,"—don't you hear 'em cheering,
Don't you hear 'em shouting as the King goes by?
"Long live the King,"—that's the song they sing,
"God bless the King" is the nation's loving cry.

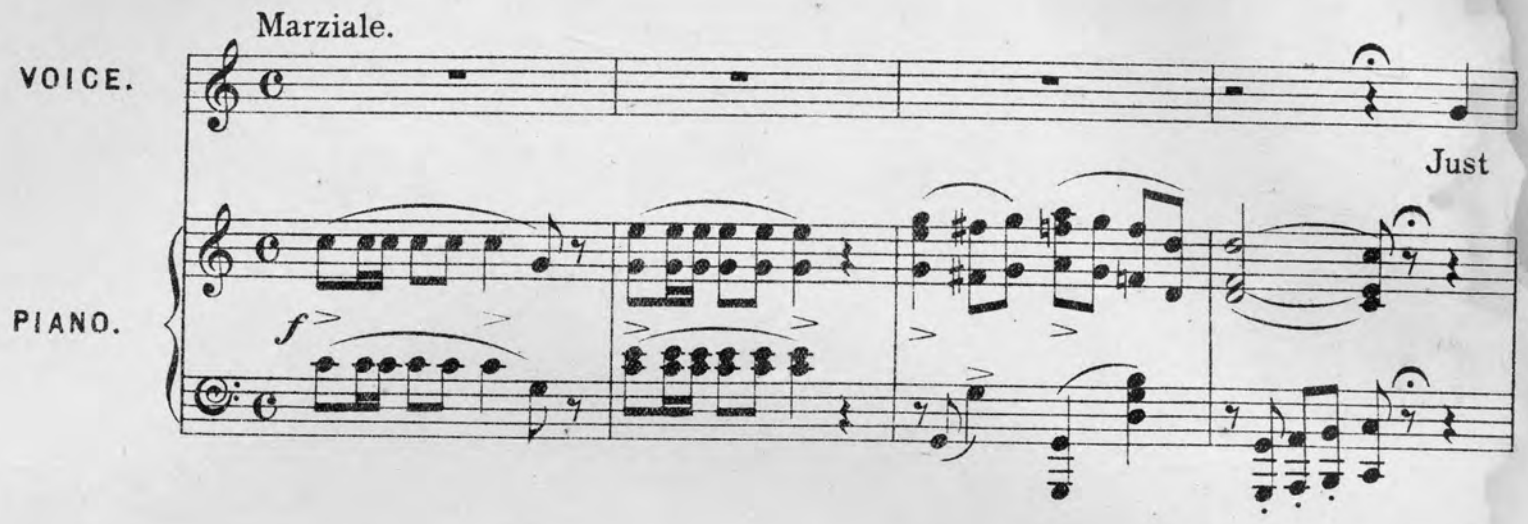
F. E. WEATHERLY.

THE VETERAN'S SONG.

(Long live the King.)

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
STEPHEN ADAMS.



Copyright 1902 by Boosey & Co

fetch me the old.. Mar - ti - ni, And set me up - on my...

p

feet, For the King, the King is.... com-ing, Don't you

cresc. *nf*

hear 'em.. in the... street? For the King, the King is

cresc. *f*

com-ing, Don't you hear 'em in the street?

rall. *rall.*

a tempo

"Long live the King,"– don't you hear 'em cheer-ing, Don't you hear 'em shouting as the

f *p*

troops come by? "Long live the King,"– that's the song they sing;

rall. *rall.*

f

marcato *ad lib.* *a tempo*

"God bless the King" is the na-tion's lov-ing cry.

colla voce *ff*

We

ha'n't no flow'rs at the window, For times is a bit se -

p

- vere, But I think he'll stop when he sees me, As I

p

stand at at - ten - tion here. And tho' I've a wood - en...

p

leg, dear, And my eyes are old and.. dim, I

cresc. *mf*

fought for his dear old fa - ther, And I'd fight a - gain, for

cresc.

deliberato

him! I fought for his dear old fa - ther, And I'd

f

rall.

fight a - gain, for him!

a tempo

"Long live the King;"–

rall.

don't you hear 'em cheer-ing, Don't you hear 'em shouting as the King comes by?

p

"Long live the King,"— that's the song they sing, "God bless the King" is the

rall. *marcato.* *ad lio.*

f *rall.* *colla voce*

na-tion's lov - ing cry.

a tempo

ff

Did ye see him, lass, did ye

p

see him, Did ye see his mer - ry eye, As I

gave the sa-lute, and shout-ed "Present arms!" as the King went

p *f* > > *p*

by? Did ye hear him speak to his mar-shal? I

> *p*

heard him through all the noise, "Thank God! when the young lads

cresc. *mf* > *p*

fall, sir, We still have the brave old boys! "Thank

mf > *cresc.* *f*

rall.

God! when the young lads fall, sir, We still have the brave old

p mf rall.

a tempo

boys!" "Long live the King;"– don't you hear 'em cheer_ing,

f p

marcato

Don't you hear 'em shout_ing as the King goes by? "Long live the King,"–

f

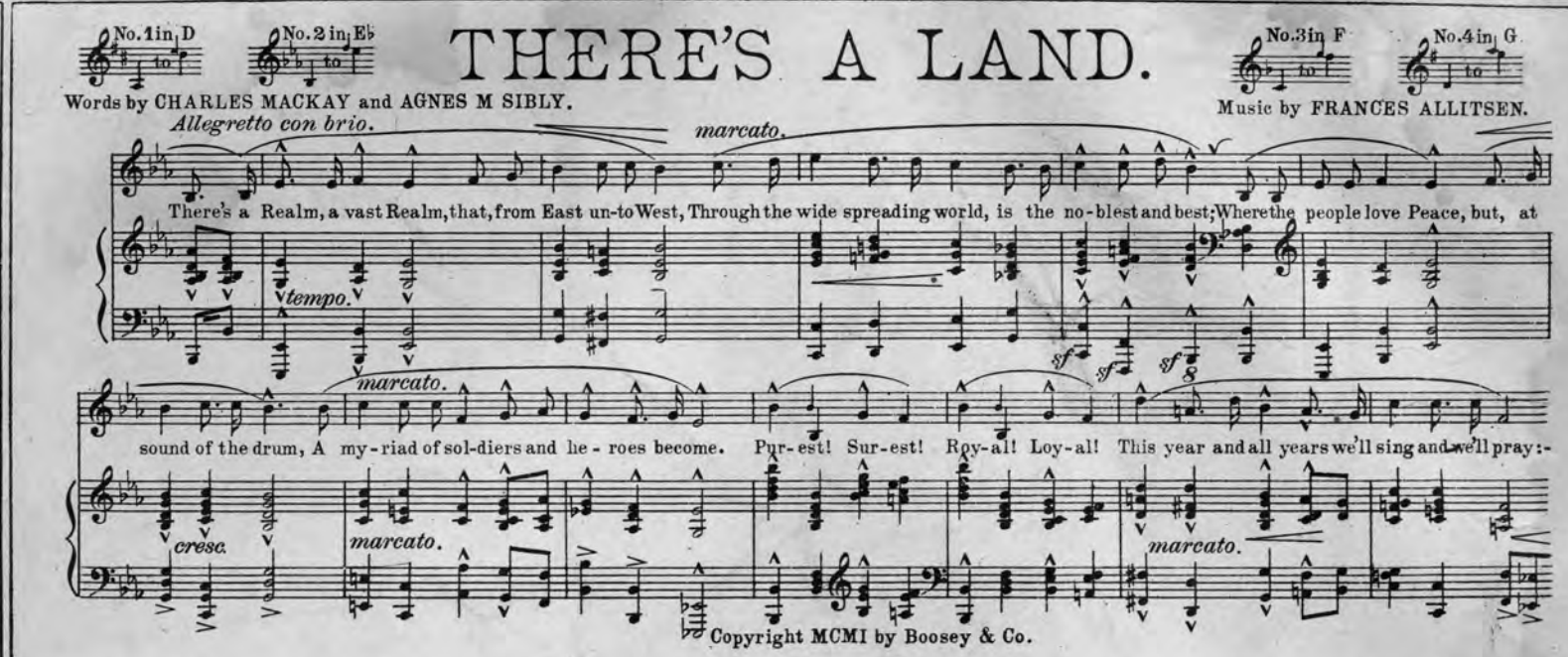
rall. slower ad lib.

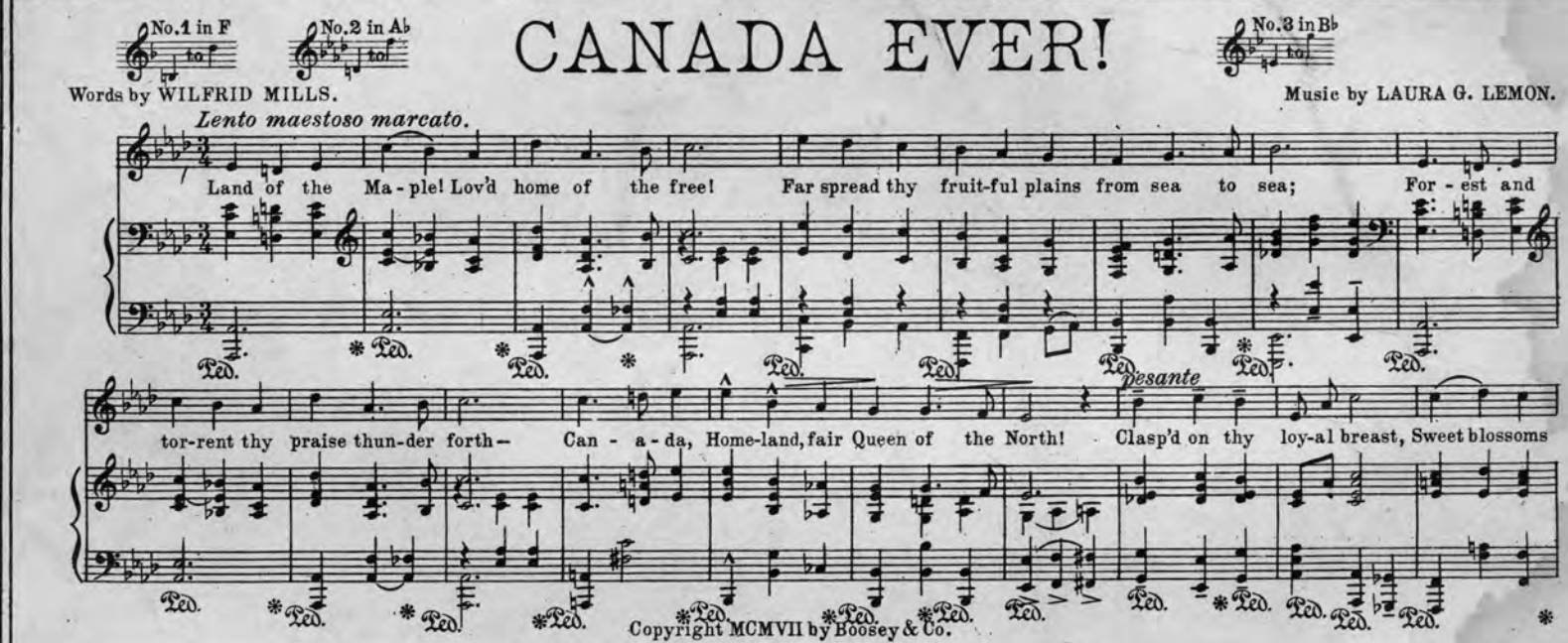
that's the song they sing, "God bless the King" is the nation's lov_ing cry.

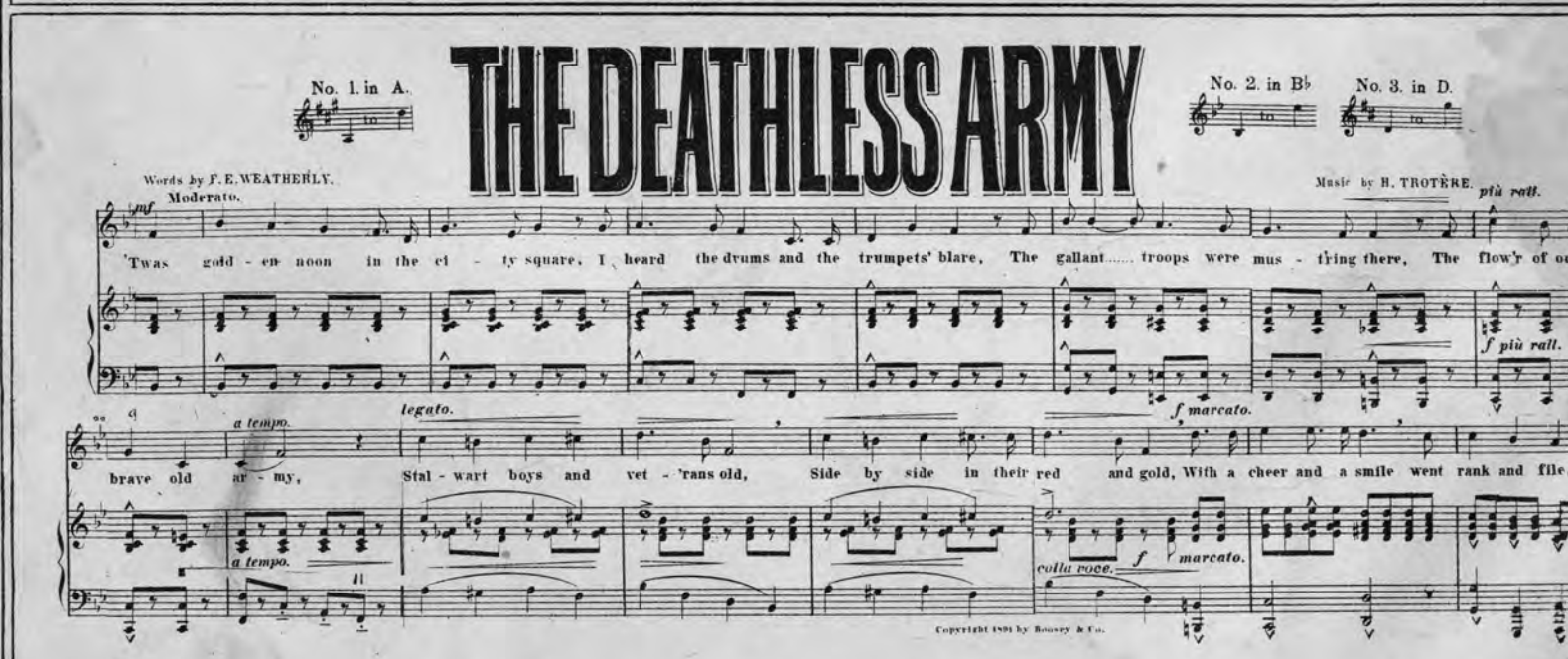
rall. colla voce ff

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS

BY EMINENT COMPOSERS







BOOSEY & Co.

NEW YORK
9 EAST 17th ST.

TORONTO
RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST.

LONDON, (ENG.)
295 REGENT ST., W.