SOMEDAY THEY'RE COMING HOME AGAIN

MARCH SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY HARRY HILBERT

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, SAN FRANCISCO, LONDON
Some Day They're Coming Home Again

Words and Music
By HARRY HILBERT

Brightly (Not too fast)

We've said Good-bye to
those we love, Our boys have sailed a-
way,
And
They're fight-ing side by side with those
Whose cause we've made our own,
And
left us here at home to wait Their glad home com-ing
each will do his bit to push The Kai-ser from his
day. They've gone to make the world a place for
They're fight-ing hear the ban-ner which has
men and not for slaves, And all our love went with them on their jour-ney o'er the waves.
nev-er known de-feat, And when its wav-ing in Ber-lin their job will be com-plete.

REFRAIN

Some-where the boys are fight-ing for you-
Some-where the boys are

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A WONDERFUL STORY BALLAD
He's Got Those Big Blue Eyes Like You
Daddy Mine

WILSON & DUBIN

Tenderly

When he grows to be a man, I'll give him up to Un-cle Sun, just like I did with you, Dad-ty mine!

SUNG AND LOVED BY ALL

THE HIT OF THE YEAR

CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD
fighting for me. Some-where they're showing what they can do,

To make the name of Uncle Sam re-spect-ed o'er the sea. Some-where

they're making his-try to day, Some-where they're making some-bod-y pay,

But when the Hun is on the run, And the Vic-tor-y is won, Then

some day they're com-ing home a-gain.

I'm Going To Follow The Boys

I'm going to fol-low the boys o-ver there, An-y where I don't care. I'm just dy-ing

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A ros-a-ry I wrought for you, Each pearl a mem-o-ry of

hap-pi-ness my heart once knew, Of love you had for me. Each ros-a-ry must

have its cross To bear un-to the end, And mine is just my bro-ken heart, Which

on-ly you can mend. My ros-a-ry will

THE ABOVE CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHERS

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