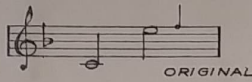
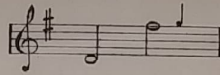


*Douglas M. Dickinson*

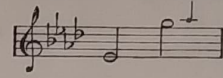
№1 IN F



№2 IN G



№3 IN A<sup>b</sup>



# KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

( 'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME )

SONG

WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

LA FIAMMA ARDENTE..... 60 cents

NAAR I KOMMER HJEM!..... 60 cents

PRICE 60 CENTS.

'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

MARCH, *Piano Solo*..... 60 cents

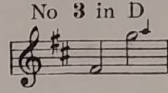
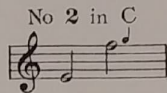
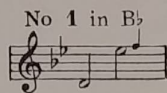
CHAPPELL & Co LTD.

41, EAST THIRTY-FOURTH STREET,  
NEW YORK.

AUTHORISED FOR SALE AND DISTRIBUTION  
IN THE COUNTRIES OF NORTH AMERICA AND NOT ELSEWHERE BY ASCHERBERG, HOPWOOD & CREW, LTD., LONDON.

Copyright, mcmxiv, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.  
New Edition. Copyright, mcmxv, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

## THE PHENOMENAL ARTISTIC BALLAD SUCCESS



# ROSES OF PICARDY

## SONG

Words by  
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Music by  
HAYDN WOOD

*pp* *Slowly*

Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy, in the hush of the sil - ver

*Slowly*

dew,

*mf*

Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi - car - dy, but there's

*mf*

nev - er a rose like you! And the ro - ses will die with the

*p*

summertime,  
And our roads may be far apart,  
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!  
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

Copyright, 1916, by Chappell & Co., Ltd.

**VIDE PRESS** Nothing but the Merits of the Song can explain its Extraordinary Success

**You can obtain a copy of this song from your music dealer**

**Price 40 Cents, Net Cash**



# KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.)

3

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 - ing call for

*cresc.*

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

*mf*

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*  
O - ver

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

*mp e poco stacc.* *f* *mf*

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

*cresc.*  
*mf*

For no gal - lant Son of free - dom To a ty - rant's yoke should

*mf*

bend; And a no - ble heart must an - swer To the sa - cred

*cresc.* *ten.*  
*cresc.* *ten.*

call of "Friend."

*rall.*  
*f* *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

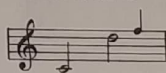
*cresc.*

Home.

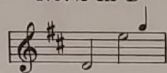
*f marcato*

A SONG WITH MELODY AND LYRIC PERFECTLY ATTUNED - THAT'S ALL

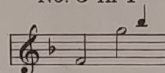
No. 1 in C



No. 2 in D



No. 3 in F



# WAITING

(When I hear the gate a-swinging)

Words by  
REGINALD RIGBY

Music by  
LEO. T. CROKE

*Cantabile*

*mp*  
When I hear the gate a swing - ing, As you throw it op - en

*p*  
wide, — When I hear your foot-steps ring - ing On the cob - ble path out -

*mf*  
side; When I hear your dear voice sing - ing As you reach the cot - tage

*mf*  
door

door

Then I'll know that love is bringing,  
My dear one home once more.

*Reginald Rigby.*

Copyright in all Countries, MCMXVII, by The Robertson Murdoch Music Co.  
Chappell & Co. Ltd., New York, Toronto & Melbourne.