KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING
('TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

SONG

WORDS BY
LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY
IVOR NOVELLO
Composer of "LADDIE IN KHAKI"

Price 50 Cents
2 ½% net

CHAPPELL & CO LTD
NEW YORK TORONTO

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

Copyright mcmxv, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

331-335 Arcade Bldg.
8th & Olive St., St. Louis
"TIME WILL BRING PEACE AND YOU, DEAR"

SONG

Words by KATE GIBSON

Music by VINCENT SHAW

Andante poco maestoso

Time will bring peace and you, dear, Back to my heart some day.

Oh, how I miss your love so true Since you have been a way.

Life will be one grand song, dear, A melody divine;

Two hearts will chant Love's sweet refrain, Yours, dearest one, and mine.

Copyright, 1918, by Chappell & Co., Ltd.

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)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

They were summoned from the hill-side; They were called in from the glen, And the
cresc.
Country found them ready At the stirring call for
cresc.

men.

Let no tears add to their hardship, As the
Soldiers pass along, And although your heart is breaking, Make it
cresc.
cresc.
ten.
ten.
rall.
sing this cheerful song.

REFRAIN
Keep the Home-fires burning, While your hearts are yearning,

Though your lads are far away They dream of Home;

C. 6723-6
There's a silver lining Through the dark cloud shining,

Turn the dark cloud inside out, Till the boys come Home.

Repea Refrain ad lib.

Over

seas there came a pleading, "Help a Nation in distress!" And we
gave our glorious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less.

For no gal-lant Son of Free-dom To a ty-rant's yoke should bend, And a no-ble heart must an-swer To the sa-cred call of "Friend"
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.

C. 6723-6
ROSES OF PICARDY

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Music by
HAYDN WOOD

No 1 in B♭
No 2 in C
No 3 in D

pp Slowly
Roses are shining in Picardy, in the hush of the silver dew,
Slowly
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy, but there's

Never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the 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