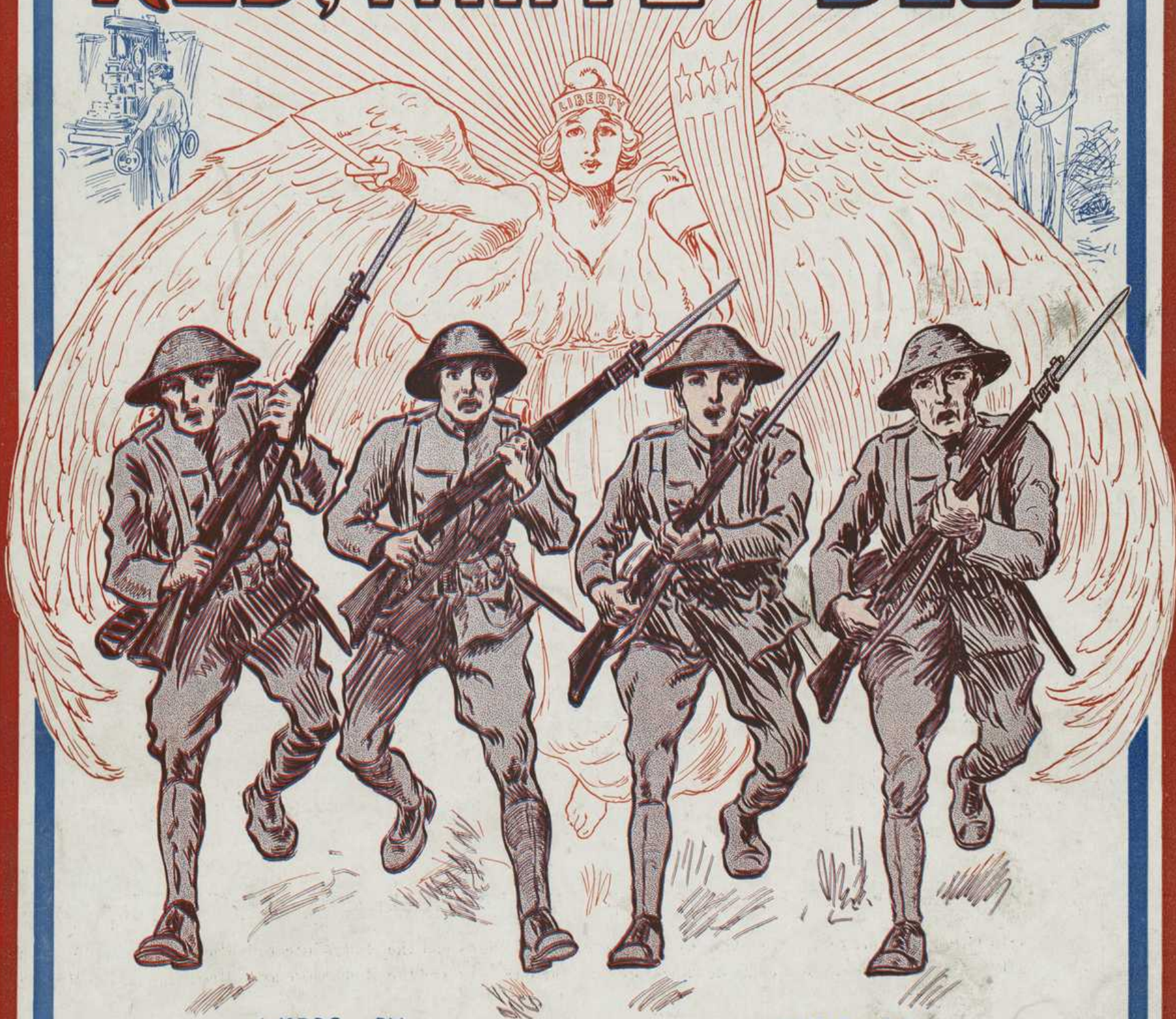


FOR OUR BOYS AND THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE



WORDS BY
SAMUEL C. PECKHAM

MUSIC BY
MAXWELL GOLDMAN

STARMER
N.Y.

SEIDEL MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. INC. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Our Boys And The Red, White And Blue

Arr. by Max Goldman

Words & Music by SAMUEL L. PECKHAM

Con Spirito

f (Bugle Call)

Bravado

You are called to de - fend your country, — on land and on the sea, —
Our old flag must be re - spected, — on land and on the sea, — Our

Fight ing side by side, a na - tions pride, for A - mer - i - can Lib - er - ty, — Un - cle
brave and loy - al sons, are backed by guns, whose goal is vic - to - ry, — Put your

Sam knows the strength of his sons, — the ty - rant he will sub - due, — Our
trust in the chief of our land, — his guid - ance will pull us thru — With

CHOS.

hearts filled with prayer, here and ov - er - there, for our boys and the Red, White and Blue: — May the
all na - tions free, A world's de - moc - ra - cy, for our boys and the Red, White and Blue: — May the

spir - it of Wash - ing - ton guide you, — And the mind of Lin - coln too, —

— The wo - men of our land, help-ing heart and hand, Their bit, they will

al - ways do — May the God of our fath - ers now bless you — And our

Ar - my and Na - vy true — Old Glo - ry un - furled, with peace thru-out the

world, For our boys, and the Red, White, and Blue. — May the Blue. —

Try Over These New "Hits"

EVERYBODY KNOWS HE'S MINE.

A new "Jazz" song with the "Jazz" written in. By Russell Smith.

CHORUS

Ev'-ry - bo - dy knows I love him Ev'-ry-bo-dy knows how I pine and sigh Ev'-ry night I dream a - bout him, when he's gone I near - ly die He is the sweet - est

p f

COME BACK TO YOUR LITTLE BOY BLUE.

Beautiful Ballad that you will love to play or sing.

CHORUS
Valse moderato

Come back to your Lit - tle Boy Blue Sue, Come back where he's wait - ing for you The days seem so long, seems like ev'-ry - thing's wrong, Just cause he's

p f

WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO LOVE ME?

Novelty song by Callahan and Pratt. You'll like it.

CHORUS

Why don't you try to love me? Why don't you try to care? Why don't you give me just one lit - tle smile, Dear - ie, to cheer me, just once in a while? You

p f

ONLY A ROSE OF YESTERDAY.

By Allen Spurr, writer of the world famous "Eileen from Old Killarney."

CHORUS

On ly a Rose of yes - ter - day, Pledged in the by - gone years, Let us a - gain in mem - 'ry stray, Back thro the smiles and tears; When we were

p cresc. f

WHEN YOU CAME IN DREAMS LAST NIGHT.

By Leo Friedman, writer of "When I Dream of Old Erin," etc. This is his best ballad.

REFRAIN
Moderato

Last night the stars were gleam - ing Last night your eyes were beam - ing And all the world was seem - ing A gar - den fair and bright While

p f

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