

# THOUGH DUTY CALLS IT'S HARD TO SAY GOOD-BYE



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

## W. R. WILLIAMS

*Writer of the American "TIPPERARY"*

### "We Don't Know Where We're Going But We're On Our Way"

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Published For  
**BAND and ORCHESTRA**

*The Song **OUR "BOYS"** are Singing*



# THOUGH DUTY CALLS IT'S HARD TO SAY GOODBYE

Words and Music by W. R. WILLIAMS

Writer of The American "Tipperary"  
"We Don't Know Where We're Going But We're On Our Way" &c.

Marcia

(not fast)

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a Marcia section in 2/4 time, marked '(not fast)' and 'f'. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal part enters with the lyrics: 'There's something in the air, You feel it ev-'ry where, Our There's hon-or for us all, To an-swer du-tys call, The country's wide a - wake and full of "pep," We know that we're at war, And day has come to show our re-al worth, Your sense of right is clear, Or what we're fight-ing for. And though the bat-tle's hard we'll get 'em yet, you would not be here. To rep-re-sent the great-est land on earth, Meno mosso rit And when "our boys" must go a - way, We'll take 'em by the hand and say. And if temp-ta-tion comes your way, Just think of home and what we say. f colla voce rit

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## AUTHOR'S NOTE!

When I personally, originally introduced my song "WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING, BUT WE'RE ON OUR WAY" to an audience of 'bout five thousand sailors at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., I instantly realized I had hit a "responsive cord" in their hearts, and I'd struck an American "Tipperary" It's the only song that fits the present condition, for "our boys" don't know where they're going. This was in February 1917, and since then I've sung in most all the sailor and soldier camps in this part of the country - (I wish you could be with me and you'd get into the spirit of the thing and realize what wonderful things our Government is doing) - To face that wonderful sea of faces, as I am doing constantly, is the most enjoyable moment of my life, and I have been facing all kinds of audiences for over thirty years, but I want to say that our American sailors and soldiers are the "best of all" - simply won't be - I want you to take it home and read it all very carefully, a little bit closer - and I'm sure I have in this song I'm offering you today - "THO' DUTY CALLS IT'S HARD TO SAY GOODBYE" - I want you to take it home and read it all very carefully, for there's a meaning to every word in this song - then picture me in your mind's eye on a platform in the Y. M. C. A. Big tent singing or "reading" this song to "our boys" - and you'll see a picture as far as "our boys" are concerned that you'll never forget. So you see why these two songs are so "personal" - they are just a "tiny bit" of our new history. You have always been wonderful to me - and have helped me with my songs - but now you can help the entire country by making it your "business" to boost these two "personal" songs among your friends - are you with me? Yours for America W. R. WILLIAMS

# CHORUS

*a tempo*

Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows you'll do your du - - ty, Ev - 'ry - bo - dy

*p-f a tempo*

knows your heart is true While you're here to - day Or when you're far a -

way, Ev - 'ry - bod - y loves you through and through, Ev - 'ry bod - y

*fz*

knows you're making his - - try: Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows you'll do or die

*marc*

But when we come to part, We know in ev - 'ry heart, Though

du - ty calls, it's hard to say good - bye. bye. *D.S.*

*fz* *D.S.*



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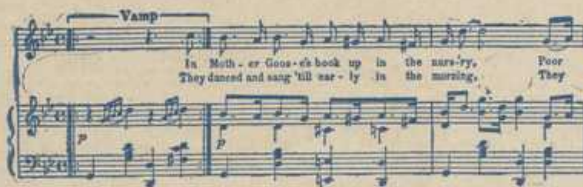
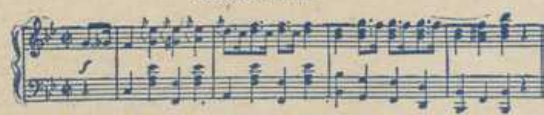
("Little Jackey Horner, eating pie up in the corner, etc.)

by **MONTGOMERY and PERRY**

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**THE STORY BOOK BALL**

BY  
BILLIE MONTGOMERY  
AND  
GEORGE PERRY



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**SECOND CHORUS**

"Peter Piper" picked a peck of pickling peppers,  
brought 'em, to the hall, and that's no stall,  
"Tommy Tom the Piper's Son"  
he stole a pig and away he run, to the ball,  
Ah! that's not all.  
"Polly put the kettle on" the tea got cold,  
they had to eat the Porridge that was nine days old,  
Then Jack fell down, Jill broke her crown,  
and spilled the water: She had'n't oughter.  
Four and twenty Black birds were baking in a pie,  
and they refused to sing anything.  
Wasn't that an awful for little birds,  
to act before a Queen and King,  
such a thing: Said the Knave and the King,  
to the "Queen of Hearts" come on hurry up  
Honey, bring some tarts, So she did and the  
kids had a picnic at the Story Book Ball.

In Mother Gooses book up in the nursery, Poor Simple Simon said  
"I'm feeling sad", Said Peter Piper's daughter so am I,  
and think we oughter, try to think of something that will make us glad,  
So "Smarty Smarty" said "I'll give a party"  
And they called on the old woman in the shoe,  
The cat she brought her fiddle, and she played "High Diddle Diddle",  
and what happened then, I'm goin' to tell to you.

**CHORUS:**

"Little Jackey Horner," eating pie up in the corner,  
stuck in his thumb, pulled out a plum,  
"Little Missie Muffett" she was sitting on a Tuffett,  
and she said Yum Yum, please give me some,  
"Little Georgie Porgie", with his pudding and his pie,  
kissed Mary quite contrary 'till he made her cry;  
And little Bo-Peep, she lost her sheep, and couldn't find 'em:  
their tails behind 'em.  
"Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater had a wife and couldn't keep her at the ball,  
In the hall.  
Humpty Dumpty met her, said I'll bet her that I'll get her,  
and I'll make her fall, that's not all:  
Old King Cole, that merry old soul, he fell for "Mother Hubbard"  
blew his big bank roll, buying Lollypops and pretties,  
for the kiddies at the Story Book Ball.

2.  
They danced and sang 'till early in the morning,  
They really didn't know just when to stop,  
So as the day was dawning, and the kiddies all were yawning,  
they found out the mouse had run up in the clock,  
Then Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, he started,  
And right over that big candle stick he flew:  
Then "Little Tommy Tucker," started singing for his supper,  
and then "Poor Boy Blue," said "Gee, I'm hungry too."

**NOTE:** This song is considered  
the most original of any  
song written in the past 25 years.  
It's a wonderful song for the "little  
ones" and the "grown ups" love it  
just as much as the kids - it takes 'em  
back to happy childhood days. This  
song is making a terrific hit on the  
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