

# WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

Rhoda Dean.

Nov. 28, 1918.



*Words by*

**JOHN HAY**

*Music by*

**OLEY SPEAKS**

High in E<sub>b</sub>      Med. in C  
Low in B<sub>b</sub>

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**G. SCHIRMER**

New York

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# When the Boys Come Home

John Hay \*

Written by the late Secretary of State during the Civil War,  
while he was private Sec. to Pres. Lincoln.

Oley Speaks

With martial spirit

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a rest. The middle staff is for the Piano, with a dynamic of *f*. The bottom staff is for the Bassoon, also with a dynamic of *f*. The vocal line begins with a melodic line of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The bassoon part provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, appearing below the vocal staff. The music concludes with a final piano cadence.

There's a hap - py time com - ing when the boys come home, There's a  
glori - ous day com - ing when the boys come home; We will end the dread - ful sto - ry of the

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bat - tle dark and gor - y In a sun - burst of glo - ry, When the

boys come home. The day will seem bright-er when the boys come home, And our

hearts will be light-er when the boys come home; Wives and sweethearts will press them in their

*dolce*

arms and ca - ress them, And pray God to bless them When the boys come

*ff rit.*

*a tempo*

home.

*a tempo*

f

*mf*

The thin ranks will be proud - est when the

*mf*

boys come home, And our cheer will ring the loud - est when the

boys come home; The full ranks will be shat - tered, and the

bright arms will be bat-tered, And the bat-tle-stand-ards tattered, When the boys come home. Their

cresc. poco a poco

bayo-nets may be rust - y when the boys come home, And their

cresc. poco a poco

u - ni-forms be dust-y when the boys come home; But all shall see the tra - ces of

bat-tle's roy-al graces In the brown and bearded fa - ces When the boys come

ff rit.

*a tempo*

Poco meno mosso e teneramente

home. Our love shall go to meet them when the

*a tempo*

rall.

*f*

*pp tranquillo*

boys come home, To bless them and to greet them when the

*f*

*mp*

*dim.*

boys come home, And the fame of their en -

*mp*

*poco cresc.*

deav - or time and change shall not dis - sev - er From the

7

*f sempre cresc.*

*ff*

na - nation's heart for - ev - er, from the na - nation's heart for -

*f sempre cresc.*

*ff*

*fff rit.*

*Maestoso*

ev - - - er

*fff rit. molto*

*ff*

*largamente*

from the na - nation's heart for - ev - - er, When the boys come  
*largamente*

*ff*

*molto rit.*

*Tempo I°*

home.

*ff*

*accel. 3*

*fff*

*rit.*

# FOUR NEW SONGS by JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

**We Are Coming**  
Marching-Song of America

Words by Edith Willis Linn • Music by John Philip Sousa

Tempo di Marcia

1. From the moun-tain wreathed and hoar - y, From the riv - er and the  
2. We are com - ing, we are com - ing, As the pil-grim came of  
3. With no mal - ice in our bo - som, With no hate, no dream of

\* These verses were awarded the prize of five hundred dollars offered by "Life" for the best poem suitable for use as a war-song.

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**In Flanders Fields the Poppies Grow**

Words by Lieut. Col. John McCrae • Music by John Philip Sousa

Andante

very enemy and sustained  
In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies grow, the pop-pies grow, the pop-pies  
grow, — Be-tween the crosses, row on row, row on row, That mark the  
grow, —

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**Lovely Mary Donnelly**

Words by William Allingham • Music by John Philip Sousa

Moderato

love - ly Ma - ry Don - nel - ly, my joy, my on - ly best. If  
fif - ty girls were round you, I'd hard - ly see the rest; Be

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**The Love that Lives Forever**

Geo. E. Wallihan • John Philip Sousa

Andante cantabile

I have, no thought that is not thine, No joy I would not  
have you share; The love-light from your glow-ing eyes To

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