

"WHEN YOUR SAILOR BOY IN BLUE COMES SAILING HOME TO YOU"

DEDICATED TO: THE COMFORTS COMMITTEE
OF THE UNITED STATES. NAVY LEAGUE

Words By
ANNELU BURNS

Music By
MADELYN SHEPPARD



When Your Sailor Boy In Blue Comes Sailing Home To You.

Words by
ANNELU BURNS.
Moderato.

Music by
MADELYN SHEPPARD.

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes. A dynamic marking of *fs* (fortissimo) is present in the final measure.

Voice

Man - y hearts are ach - ing now, as fond fare-wells are said Hands are reach - ing out in
Then be full of hope and cour - age like your sail - or boy There's no time for bit - ter -

The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time, with lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

love a - cross the sea Man - y eyes with tears are wet for the
ness and tears to - day You must heed our coun - try's call nev - er

The vocal line continues with lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

boys they can't for - get Man - y lips are pray - ing now so ten - der - ly,
let her stan - dard fall You must smile if you would help her win the fray.

The vocal line continues with lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

Chorus.

When your sail - or boy in blue comes a - sail - ing home to you When the drea - ry hours of

The chorus vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time, with lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

par-ting shall be o'er _____ Then will care and sor-row flee and you will so hap-py

be When the dear old days of love return once more _____ What if skies seem lined with

gray sun beams chase the clouds a - way And to - mor-row's dawn shall be of rain-bow

hue _____ Then no mat-ter if it's long let your heart still hold a

song Till your sail - or boy comes sail - ing home to you.

HELLO CENTRAL! GIVE ME NO MAN'S LAND

WORDS BY

SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG

MUSIC BY

JEAN SCHWARTZ

Refrain.

Slowly, with much expression.

Hel-lo Cen-tral give me No Man's Land, My dad-dy's there,
 my mam-ma told me; She tip-toed off to bed, Aft-er my
 pray'rs were said, Don't ring when you get my num-ber, Or you'll dis-turb mam-ma's slum-ber. I'm a-raid to

p legato
good-accel. - cres. - cu - do
f a tempo
p
pp
f cresc. tal.
p a tempo

Copyright MCMXXVIII by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder, Inc., Strand Theatre Bldg., New York, N.Y.
 Copyright Canada MCMXXVIII by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co., International Copyright Secured

For Sale By All Dealers.

" SENT DIRECT BY PUBLISHER FOR 15 CENTS IN STAMPS "
 OUR LATEST CATALOGUE JUST OFF PRESS COPY SENT FREE ON REQUEST



SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 12¢ IN STAMPS
 PICK-ME-UP PUBLISHING COMPANY
 Apeda Building, 212 West 48th Street,
 New York City.

ASK YOUR MUSIC DEALER FOR A COPY OF PICK-ME-UP

Don't Miss It!! You'll Have 1,000 Laughs!!! Nothing Like It On the Market!!!!

Thirty-two pages crammed with screams!
 AND FOR TEN CENTS

