

I'LL COME BACK TO YOU WHEN IT'S ALL OVER

AT YOUR SERVICE
THE FIRST AID,
HEART SOOTHING
MARTIAL LOVE BALLAD

WORDS BY
LEW. BROWN
MUSIC BY
KERRY MILLS
COMPOSER OF
GEORGIA CAMP MEETING
RASTUS ON PARADE, ETC.



POPULAR EDITION
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I'll Come Back To You When It's All Over

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
KERRY MILLS
Arr. by Lee Olean Smith

Tempo di Marcia

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a forte (f) dynamic and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in both hands, with some chords. The piece concludes with a fortissimo (ff) dynamic.

See that lone-some las-sie kiss her soldier boy good bye, Her poor heart is
See that lone-some las-sie watch those soldier boys re - turn, She is look-ing

The first system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment with some chordal textures.

beat-ing fast, this one kiss may be their last. Don't you wor-ry, dear-ie, let me
ev - 'ry where, some-thing tells her he is there. Soon her sweet-heart threw a kiss, and

The second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with its accompaniment, showing some dynamic changes like mezzo-forte (mf).

try and dry your tears, I may be gone for man - y days, per - haps for man - y years, But
proud-ly marched a - head, With joy and pride she marched be-side her sold-ier boy, who said, —

rit.

The third system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part concludes with a ritardando (rit.) marking. The piano accompaniment features some chordal textures and a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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Band 25
Orchestra 25
Male Quartette . . . 10

CHORUS

I'll come back to you when it's all o-ver, all o-ver, Back to you and

fields of clo-ver, We'll start our sweet-heart days all o-ver, If your heart still beats as

true. There is a du-ty that ev-'ry man should do, My life de-

fends it, but my heart be-longs to you, So pray for the day when it's all

rit. *a tempo*

o-ver 'Cause I'm com-ing back to you. I'll you.

THIS IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE FULL-PAGE *THE SATURDAY EVENING POST* \$5,000.00 ADVERTISEMENT which appeared in

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Get these four smashing song hits for your piano, your talking-machine, or your player-piano—and get them right away. Keep up with the boys who sing their way into action.

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CHORUS *well marked*

It's a long way to Berlin, but we'll get there

Sam will show the way, O-ver the line, then across the Rhine, Shout-ing Hip! Hip! Hoo-ray! We'll sing

"I Don't Want to Get Well"

Here's a song that will make you laugh—although it's about a wounded soldier. He was harder hit by his nurse's smile than by the German bullet—and in a far more vulnerable spot. A syncopated melody that won't let your feet keep still. By Johnson, Pease, and Jentes.

CHORUS

I don't want to get well, I don't want to get well, I'm in love with a beau-ti-ful nurse.

Bar-ly ev-ry morn-ing, night and noon, The



ON SALE NOW

At all music and department stores, or at any Woolworth, Kresge, Kress, McCrory, Kraft, Grant, or Metropolitan store.

OUR boys on the fields of France, our sailors on the big, gray sea-fighters, and the boys in our training-camps are singing them! The whole country is singing them and dancing to their inspiring melodies! Being sung to tremendous applause in thousands of theatres throughout the land!

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But don't miss them—don't miss hearing them, singing them, or dancing to their inspiring, martial melodies.

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China, We Owe a Lot to You.
The Garden of Allah.
Throw No Stones in the Well That Give.
You Water, Hello, Aloha, Hello.
I Called You My Sweetheart.
Keep Your Eye on the Girlie You Love.
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CHORUS

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here...

What the deuce do we care, What the deuce do we care,

Hail! Hail! we're full of cheer... What the deuce do

"Homeward Bound"

Your skin will be awfully thick if this song doesn't get deep down underneath. You can see our brave boys coming home, you can see Victory, you can see the joy of duty nobly done and the world at peace again.

The melody—well, it's just the right one for this matchless song. By Howard Johnson, Coleman Goetz, and George W. Meyer.

CHORUS

"Home-ward Bound" Someday they'll hear—that welcome sound, For while the shot and shell are fly-ing, For the ones at home they're sigh-ing, And tho' the skies seem



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