

The latest popular song.

PRIVATE TOMMY ATKINS.

Words by HENRY HAMILTON.

Music by S. POTTER.

Tempo di marcia.



1. Oh, we take him from the ci - ty or the plough
2. In..... time of peace, he hears the bu - gle call,
3. In..... war-time, then, it's Tom - my to the Front!
4. So..... Tom - my, dear, we'll back your'gainst the world,



And we drill him and we dress him up so neat;
In..... bar - racks from "Re - val - ly" to "lights out!"
And we ship him off in "troo-pers" to the scene;
For..... fight - ing or for fun - ning or for work;



We..... teach him to up - hold his man - ly brow,
And if "Sen - try go" and "Pipe - clay ev - er pall,
We..... sit at home while Tom - my bears the brunt,
Where ev - er Brit - ains ban - ner is un - furl'd,



And how to walk, and where to put his feet.
There' al - ways plen - ty more of work a - bout.
A fight - ing for his coun - try and his Queen.
To do your best, and nev - er, nev - er, shirk.



It does - n't mat - ter who he was be - fore,
On leave, o' nights, you meet him in the street,
And wheth - er he's on In - dia's chor - al strand
We keep the war - mest cor - ner in our hearts