

## ACT IV.

*Farm house in Canada as before, but different view, showing a  
Winter Scene.*

Enter Chorus of Girls dancing :

The boys are coming home to-day,  
Home to-day ! Home to-day !  
The boys who have been far away,  
Far away ! Far away !  
Scouting, marching, fighting, conquering,  
They've been heroes in the fray,  
Here we are to meet and greet them,  
The boys who have been far away.

The boys are coming home to-day,  
Home to-day ! Home to-day !  
The boys who have been far away,  
Far away ! Far away !  
Dance and sing, for home returning  
Heroes come this joyous day ;  
Our hearts with love for them are burning,  
The boys who have been far away.

(Enter Rosie.)

Won't the boys be glad to see us ;  
Shan't we be glad to see the boys ;  
After partings come the meetings,  
After sorrows follow joys.

Listen ! Girls, before they come,  
With sound of fife and kettle drum,  
I'll show you how our boys learnt some  
Of the arts of drilling.

*Chorus—*

" Shun ! " the Sergeant cried out loud,  
How they laughed, the wicked crowd,  
Nudged each other and allowed  
That the fun was killing.

When " Shun " they did without a smile,  
That wily Sergeant, full of guile,  
Taught them after a long while  
To " Salute " so neatly :