

Till the Boys Come Home

They were summoned from the hillside,
They were called in from the glen,
And the country found them ready
At the nation's call for men.
Let no tears add to their hardships,
As the soldier's pass along,
And altho' your heart is breaking,
Make it sing this cheery song.

CHORUS:

Keep the home-fires burning, while your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away, they dream of home;
There's a silver lining through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out, 'till the boys come home.

Over seas there came a pleading,
Help a nation in distress!
And we gave our glorious laddies,
Honor bade us do no less.
For no gallant son of freedom
To a tyrant's yoke should bend,
And a noble heart must answer
To the sacred call of friend.

