

She left me standing there alone, and fled across the  
heather,  
And as she vanished in the mist, her voice rang  
faint and clear.

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## Blighty

What's the song the boys are singing out in France?  
It isn't Tennessee that's not the melody.  
You don't hear them singing now for Dixieland,  
They've a different tune upon the army land.  
Listen and you'll hear each gallant Khaki boy singing  
this song of joy.

### CHORUS:

Blighty! Blighty! that is where we're going back to  
Blighty!  
Blighty! Mother, put my mightie by the fire to air,  
I'll soon be there.  
When the job is over, all aboard for Dover and for  
Blighty!  
Blighty! hear those big propellers making music in  
the foam.  
See the transport ready to start, bound for Blighty  
glad to depart.  
Don't you know where Blighty is? Why, bless your  
heart!  
It's the soldier's Home, Sweet Home.

When we get the happy news they're homeward bound,  
There'll be some joy once more upon the Blighty shore;  
Hear the people on the quay all shout hurrah!  
When they see that steamer coming down the bay;  
Listen and you'll hear that merry Khaki throng singing  
their homeland song.

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## The Home Flag

North and south and east and west,  
Wherever the Briton homes,  
On lonely road or sheltered quest,  
What ever the trail he roams;

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Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.