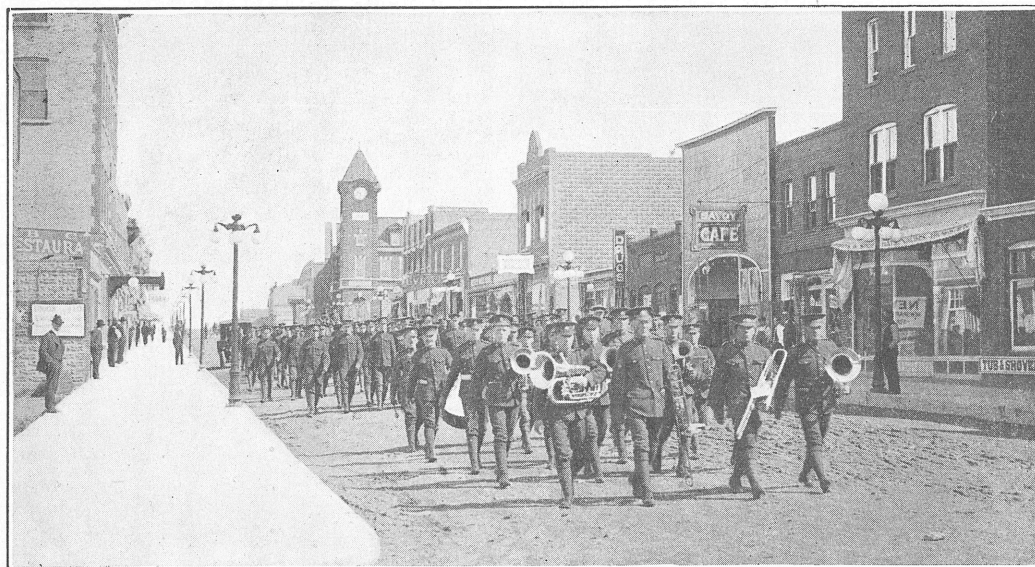




Dedicated to my "Soldier Lad," Lc. Corp. C. M. Taylor, and all the brave lads
that have made the supreme sacrifice for Empire and King.

OUR SOLDIER LADS

A Patriotic Song for "We who stay at home"



*"We must give MORE than rousing cheers
For our volunteers,
To take OUR PART in the game."*

Words and Music by R. B. TAYLOR

Composer of "Kaiser Bill," "K. of P. Jubilee March"

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OUR SOLDIER LADS

Our Soldier Lads are marching down the street
To music of the bands and sound of tramping feet,
For now the time has come when we must part
With those who go with loyal heart
To fight for our Empire and King.
And the mothers, wives and sweethearts
Have come to say goodbye;
Though a tear bedims the eye,
Theirs is not to murmur why;
They have bravely steeled their hearts,
And though the parting gives them pain
They smile as we shout this refrain:

CHORUS:

Now then, give three rousing cheers
For our volunteers
Who go across the sea,
They are leaving us, to fight
In a cause that's just and right—
They go to fight for you and me.

Our Soldier Lads are on the battle-field
To meet the foe, to fight, to die, but not to yield;
They've come at Britain's call: from India,
Australia and Canada,
To fight for their Empire and King.
And we who stay at home, are we doing all we can
For those whose hearts do yearn
For their loved ones' safe return?
There is work for us to do, if we would listen to the call;
There's work to do—for one and all.

CHORUS:

We must give more than rousing cheers
For our Volunteers
To take our part in the game,
And while for us they fight,
Is it asking more than right—
Are we doing all we should for them?

OUR SOLDIER LADS

Words and Music by
R. B. TAYLOR

S after D.S. 8 va. to fine

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, marked forte (f). The music features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns in the right hand, with a steady bass line in the left hand.

Our Sol - dier Lads are
Our Sol - dier Lads are

The vocal line enters with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note Bb4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes. The word "Fine" is written above the piano part, and "mf" (mezzo-forte) is written below it.

marching down the street To music of the bands and sound of tramping feet, For now the
on the battle - field, To meet the foe, to fight, to die, but not to yield, They've come at

The vocal line continues with a quarter note C5, followed by a quarter note D5, and then a half note E5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes. The word "p" (piano) is written below the piano part.

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time has come when we must part, With those who go with loy - al heart To fight for our Empire and
 Britain's call from In - di - a, Aus - tra - li - a and Can - a - da, To fight for their Empire and

King..... And the mothers, wives and sweethearts have come to say good - bye, Though a
 King..... And we who stay at home, are we doing all we can For

mf *Rall*

tear bedims the eye, Theirs is not to murmur why, They have bravely steeled their hearts and tho' the
 those whose hearts do yearn For their lov'd one's safe re - turn? There is work for us to do, if we would

p *mf*

parting gives them pain, They smile as we shout this re frain
 list - en to the call, There's work to do for one and all

Tempo

CHORUS

Now then, give three rousing cheers For our vol - un - teers who
We must give more than rousing cheers For our vol - un - teers, To

f

go a - cross the sea, They are leav - ing us to
take our part in the game, And while for us they

mf

fight In a cause that's just and right, They go to fight for you and
fight, Is it ask - ing more than right, Are we doing all we should for

1

me Now then fight for you and me
them? We must doing all we should for them

f

D.S. to S

