

TO OUR BOYS IN KHAKI



THE CALL WE MUST OBEY



PATRIOTIC SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC

— BY —

FLORENCE BALLANTYNE

50

THE ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION
LIMITED

144 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO

To our Boys in Khaki
The Call We Must Obey

3

Words & Music
by
FLORENCE BALLANTYNE
Arr. by Jules Brazil

Marcia

VOICE

PIANO



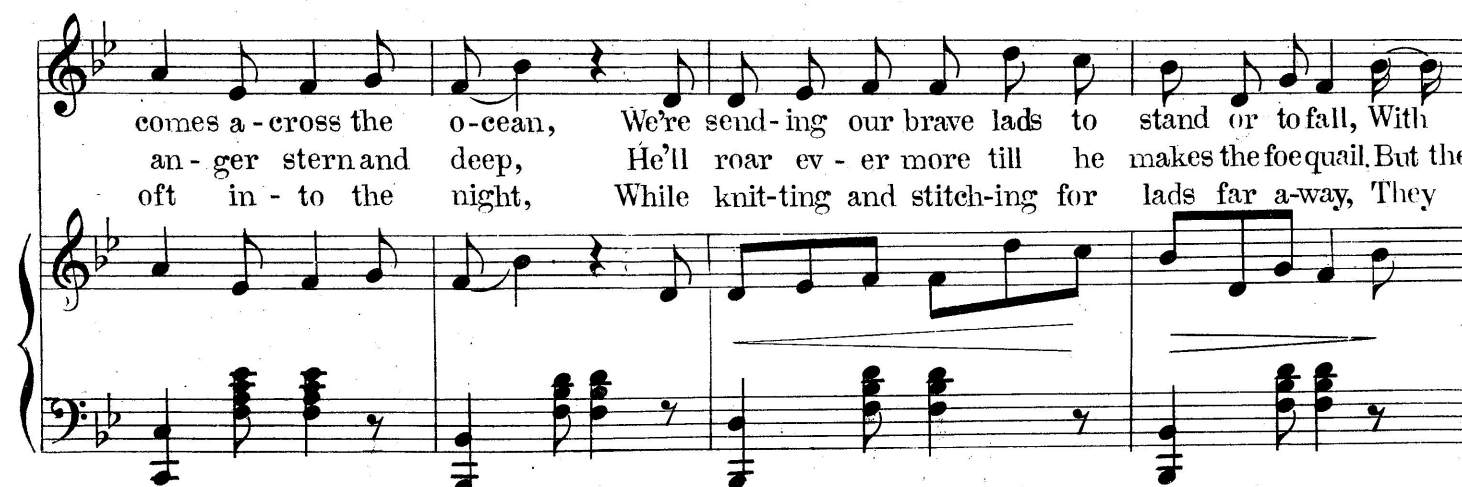
mp

As loy - al Can - a - dians we're answ'ring the call, That
The old Brit - ish Li - on is lash - ing his tail, With
The wo - men are work - ing and plan - ning all day, And

mf



comes a - cross the o - cean, We're send - ing our brave lads to stand or to fall, With
an - ger stern and deep, He'll roar ev - er more till he makes the foe quail, But the
oft in - to the night, While knit - ting and stitch - ing for lads far a - way, They



pat - ri - ot de - vo - tion, Our sol - diers are mak - ing a name o - ver seas, A
flag he'll safe - ly keep, We're proud of the Em pire that took up the cause Of
sigh but still keep bright, So come ye re - cruits from the of - fice and plow, Help

name that is cost - ing us dear, Still when hoist - ing our flag to float
free - dom and Just - ice and Right, Her — hon - or we'll save ev - en
Can - a - da keep up her pace Your — King and your Coun - try are

high on the breeze, Let our voi - ces be ring - ing and clear as we cheer.
out of deaths jaws, And for this we are will ing to fight day and night.
call - ing you now, And — nei - ther you'd wish to dis grace, take your place.

Chorus *f*

Hur - rah for the Un - ion Jack! On Bri - tain this war has been

thrust, We'll fight for the right, and we'll drive the Huns back, And we'll

hum-ble their pride to the dust, Hur-rah for the Un-ion Jack! It

ff

stands for what's no - ble and just, We'll fight with our might and we'll

rit.

drive the Huns back, and we'll lev - el their pride to the dust, We must.

D.S.to

D.S.to

"By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or
die. "The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the
na - tion's cry, Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing, "God
bless them and vic - t'ry bring," For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to
keep the old flag fly - ing, By or - der of the King.

Copyright Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association.

We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MOORE.

We are com - ing, Moth - er Eng - land, Aye a hun - dred thou - sand
strong, our hearts a - flame and loy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song.
We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey,
For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

Copyright Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association.

Canadian Jack

or
The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by
FRANK B. FENWICK.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their
fac - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack With a
bul - let in his back, He's a gem in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of
all, We don't want to fight to show our might, But
when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll
hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the
world, the flag's un - furld, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

Copyright Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association.

The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by EDWARD W. MILLER.

Wh. n war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Motherland. At the
call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, From
East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo - ple bring; And
side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

Copyright Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association.

A Song of the Empire

Words and music by FREDERICK SIMS.

Hark! o'er our march - es world-wide flung, The call to arms re -
sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her
Is - land Throne, For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

Copyright Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association.

Complete copies of above songs from any music dealer.