

I NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH I LOVED MY
SOLDIER BOY
UNTIL HE MARCHED AWAY



Words and Music by
LEON P. RUNDELL

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Until He Marched Away

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March. Mod.



They're fight-ing in the
We dear-ly love Old

Vamp

p

p

trenches, they're fighting in the air, They're fighting on the o-cean, they're fighting ev-ery where, Per-
Glo-ry, the greatest flag of all, But thats an old old sto-ry, it's time to heed the call, No

haps you have a sweetheart, perhaps a moth-er too, Then make your-self a he-ro, they'll be
girl-ie loves a slacker, so do not lag be-hind, The time has come to get your gun and

mf

twice as proud of you, Somewhere in France my sweetheart took a chance. And I
fall right in - to line, Somewhere in France my sweetheart took a chance. And I

f *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

CHORUS

nev-er knew how much I loved my sol - dier boy Un - til he marched a - way ——— He

p-f

answered the call — of Un - cle Sam And the good old U. S. A. ———

We will stand for all that's good and right But arbitration failed so we must fight I nev-er knew how

much I loved my sol - dier boy Un - til he marched a - way. I way. ——— *v*

1. 2.

**HAVE YOU THE SONGS LISTED BELOW?
IF NOT GET THEM WHERE YOU GOT THIS ONE**

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FOR THE GLORY OF YANKEE LAND
My Little Country Gal

By Dutcher
Bert Young

The Star Spangled Banner For Mine
Endwell March

} **Wm. Surdam**

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