

SM 3445

(GOOD-BYE AND LUCK BE WITH YOU)

# LADDIE BOY.

Words by  
WILL D. COBB.

Music by  
GUS EDWARDS.

*Marcia.*

ff

War in the air  
Some where in France

*Till ready*

mp

Blare bug-les blare      Drums beat the loud roll      call \_\_\_\_\_      Hark! down the street  
There waits the chance      One fighting chance that's all \_\_\_\_\_      May you re-turn

Tramp, tramp of feet      Up go the win - dows      all \_\_\_\_\_      North and  
to hearts that yearn      Or like a sol - dier      fall \_\_\_\_\_      As in

South, East and West, Forth they come the country's best, Nev-er mind that part - ing  
 Grand-dad-y's day, Tho' to - day no blue nor gray, Clad in Kha-ki fine and

*mf* *rall.*

tear \_\_\_\_\_ Let there be one part - ing cheer \_\_\_\_\_  
 fit \_\_\_\_\_ Marching on to do your bit \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.*

Chorus.

Good - bye and luck be with you Laddie boy, Laddie boy What ev - er your

*p-f*

name may be \_\_\_\_\_ There's a look in your eye As you go marching

by Tells me you will dare and do and die And when you

hear those shells begin to sing There'll be some one some where who cares will murmur this

prayer May you win your share of glo - ry, And come back to tell the sto - ry Good -

*molto rit.*

bye and good luck Laddie boy. Good boy.

1 2

*f* *f<sub>z</sub>*