"A Tale of Tokio."

Words by
GERALD KELLEY.

Music by
JAMES M. FULTON,
author of "Tipperary March,"
"Katzenjammer March," etc., etc.

Allegretto.

There's a dainty little oriental maid, she
But she little knows that 'neath the Russian snows her
lives way down in Tokio.

She is just as cute as
soldier lad is laid away.

Mid the shot and shell in the

any maid could be
And her eyes with love-light glow.

But the
raging fight he fell
As he joined the deadly fray.

Copyright 1904 by The Fulton Music Co.
lad she loves is fighting far away beneath the flag of old Japan

And she sighs and looks with longing eyes "Oh soldier lad come back to

- pan, Her heart forlorn with fear is torn And she sings this plaintive me;

Her friends know well but never tell As they hear her sing this

lay, In such a fascinating captivating way. My

lay, In such a fascinating captivating way. My

Chorus.

Heart is with you soldier lad I dream of you all
day O sol-dier boy I love you so my heart shall nev-er stray, As long as stars in hea-ven shine, As
long as skies are blue, what-er be-tide I'll
be your lit-tle bride for I'm wait-ing sol-dier lad for you, my you.