KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING
(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Words by
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Music by
IVER NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

They were
called in from
the crest.

summoned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the

country found them ready At the stirring call for

men.

Let no tears add to their hardship, As the
though your heart is breaking, Make it

Keep the Home-fires burning, While your hearts are yearning,

Though your lads are far away They dream of Home;
There's a silver lining Through the dark cloud shining,

Turn the dark cloud inside out, Till the boys come Home.

seas there came a pleading, "Help a Nation in distress!" And we

Repeat Refrain ad lib.
gave our glorious lad dies; Honour made us do no less.

For no gallant Son of Freedom To a tyrant's yoke should bend, And a noble heart must answer To the sacred call of "Friend".
REFRAIN

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