When You Come Back
And You Will Come Back, There's The Whole World Waiting For You

Words and Music
By GEORGE M. COHAN

Dedicated to my friend George M. Cohan

Brightly (Not too fast):

From Frisco Bay to old Broadway, To-day all
Ith rum, tum, tum, the flie and drum, So much in

o-very the U.S.A., We know we're fighting the foe, So we
time for the time has come To smash right thru with a bang, With the

all stand steady and ready to go, We know no fear, we know no
same old spirit when liberty rang, To win, begin to rush right

tear, And all we hear is the Yank's r-r-r-cheer. I'd heard a
in, And fly our flag o-ver old Ber-lin. Let's let our

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A WONDERFUL STORY BALLAD
He's Got Those Big Blue Eyes Like You
Daddy Mine

THE HIT OF THE YEAR

Tenderly

When he grows to be a man, I'll give him up to Uncle Sam, Just like I did with you, Dadd-y mine!

SUNG AND LOVED BY ALL

CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD
REFRAIN  Brightly (Not too fast)

When you come back, yes when you come back, You'll hear the Yank-ee cry, "As a boy, Jack!"

And when you return, re-member to bring some lit-tle thing that you
get from the king. And drop me a line from Ger-man-y.

Yank-ee Doe-dle, do; When you come back, And you will come back. There's the
whole world wait-ing for you. When whole world wait-ing for you.