Keep The Home-Fires Burning
Till The Boys Come Home

Lena Guilbert Ford

C Em C6 G/D Am7b5 G D7 G D9 G

They were sum-menoned from the hill-side, They were
over seas there came a plead-ing, "Help a

called in from the glen, And the Coun-try found them read-y. At the
Na-tion in dis-tress!" And we gave our glorious lad-ies, Hon-or

D/A

stir-ring call for
made us do no
men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the Sol-diers pass a-
less. For no gal-lant Son of Free-dom To a tyrant's yoke should

G A7 D Bm7 DMaj7 D+ GMaj7 A7 G D/A Gm

long And al-though your heart is break-ing, Make it sing this
bend, And a no-ble heart must an-swer To the sa-cred

Em7 A7 D D9 Bm D7

chee-ery song.
call to "Friend."

G Refrain

D7 Em B7 C Em C6

Keep the Home-fires burn-ing. While your hearts are yearn-ing. Though your lads are

G A7 D G Em D7

far a-way They dream of Home, There's a sil-ver lin-ing

Em B7 C C6 G/B Am7b5 G/D D7 G

Through the dark cloud shin-ing, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come home