SONGS • FROM

“A CAJETY GIRL”

MUSICAL COMEDY

Beneath the Skies
Boys of the Household Brigade
I’m a Judge of the Modern Society Sort
Jimmy on the Chute
Poor Pierrot
Private Tommy Atkins
Stiboo Stibee
Sunshine Above
When your Pride has a Tumble

- 40 Cents Each -

NEW YORK:
Published by T. B. HARMS & CO., 18 E. 22d St.
PRIVATE TOMMY ATKINS.

Song.

Words by HENRY HAMILTON. Music by S. POTTER.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Oh, we take him from the city or the
2. In time of peace, he hears the bugle
3. In war-time, then, it's "Tommy to the
4. So Tommy, dear, we'll back you against the

plough,

And we drill him and we dress him up so neat;
call,

In...... Barracks, from "Re-val-ly" to "Lights out!"
front!

And we ship him off in "Troopers" to the scene;
world,

For... fighting or for funning or for work;

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We teach him to uphold his manly brow,
And if "Sentry" go and "Pipe-clay" ever pall,
We sit at home while Tommy bears the brunt,
Wher-ey'er Britain's banner is unfurled,

how to walk, and where to put his feet.
always plenty more of work a-bout.
fighting for his country and his Queen.
do your best, and never, never shirk.

doesn't matter who he was before,
leave, o' nights, you meet him in the street,
whether he's on India's coral strand
keep the warmest corner in our hearts.

Private Tommy Atkins.
what his parents fancied for his name; Once he's
happy as a school-boy, and as gay; Then....
pouring out his blood in the Sudan,
you, my lad, wherever you may be.

pocketed the shilling, And a uniform he's filling, We
back he goes to duty, All for England, home, and beauty, And the
keep the flag a-flying, He's doing and dying, Ev'ry
Union Jack above you, But we're proud of you and love you—God

call him Tommy Atkins, all the same... Oh!
noble sum of thirteen pence a day... Oh!
inches of him a soldier and a man... Oh!
keep you, Tommy, still by land and sea... Oh!

Private Tommy Atkins-4
CHORUS.

Tommy, Tommy Atkins, you're a "good un," heart and hand; You're a credit to you

Call-ing, and to all your native land; May your luck be never fail-ing, May your

Love be ev-er true! God bless you, Tommy At-kins, Here's your Country's love to

1. you! Oh, you!  2.