

The University of Maine
DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1918

Don't Be Anybody's Soldier Boy But Mine

Frank Magine
Composer

Joe Lyons
Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Magine, Frank and Lyons, Joe, "Don't Be Anybody's Soldier Boy But Mine" (1918). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 317.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/317>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

Don't Be Anybody's Soldier Boy But Mine



Words by
Joe Lyons
Music by
Frank Magine

Ted Browne Music Co.
325 MADISON STREET
Chicago

Vp. 001067
1918
Don't

Don't Be Anybody's Soldier Boy But Mine

Lyric by JOE LYONS.

Music by FRANK MAGINE.

Moderato **VAMP**

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in C major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The introduction concludes with a 'VAMP' section, marked 'p' (piano), which is a rhythmic accompaniment for the vocal entry. The vocal melody is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines. The score is divided into several systems, each containing a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. Dynamics include 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano). The tempo is 'Moderato'. The piece ends with a final piano accompaniment flourish.

f

p

There are man-y ways we can say good-bye, When a sol-dier goes a-way;—
 Let a lit-tle song send him on his way, Fill his heart with sun-shine brig;—

p

Smiles and words of praise, or per-haps a sigh, But I heard a lit-tle maid say.—
 Through the whole day long, then his thought will stray, Where he knows you're burn-ing love's light.—

CHORUS.

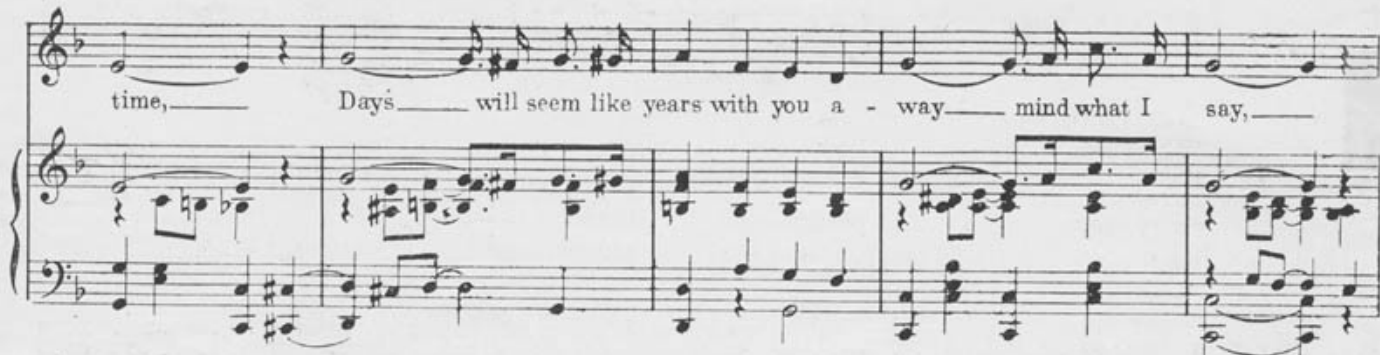
p-f

Don't be an-y-bod-y's sol-dier boy but mine, Keep a lit-tle

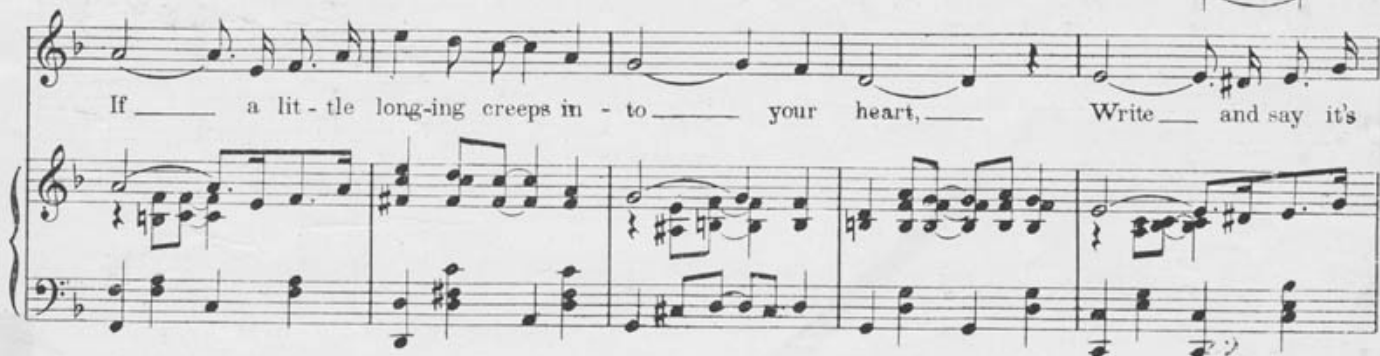
thot for me each day, — each weary day, — i'll — be lone-ly for you, Dearie, all the



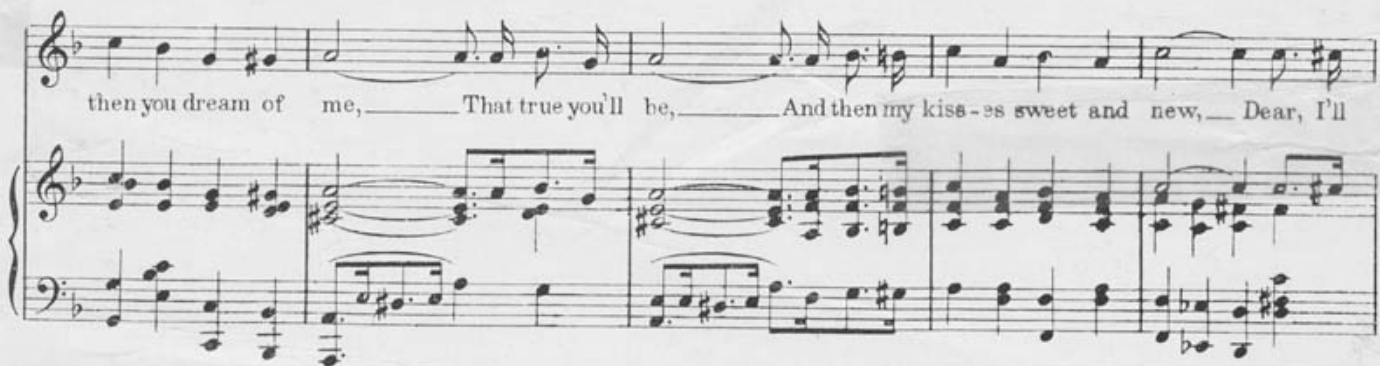
time, — Days — will seem like years with you a - way — mind what I say, —



If — a lit - tle long-ing creeps in - to — your heart, — Write — and say it's



then you dream of me, — That true you'll be, — And then my kiss - es sweet and new, — Dear, I'll



save them all for you, — So don't be an - y - bod - y's soldier boy but mine. — mine. —

