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1918

# America First : Is Our Battle Cry! 'Tis the Land We Love!

Eddie Gray  
*Composer*

J. Will Callahan  
*Lyricist*

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# AMERICA FIRST

Mar 20

Words by  
J. WILL CALLAHAN

Is Our Battle Cry!  
'Tis the Land We Love!

Music by  
EDDIE GRAY

*Allegretto con spirito*

A - mer - i - ca will al-ways hold a  
A - mer - i - ca will al-ways be a

TILL READY

wel-come hand To those who come across the sea from ev-'ry land; She of-fers them the sa-cred rights of lib - er - ty Be-neath the star-ry  
land of peace, A-mer - i-cans will al-ways pray that war shall cease; But if the time should ever come to stand for right, A-mer - i-cans will

em-blom of the brave and free. She bids them say, "What-e'er be-fall, A - mer - i - ca is first of all." The star-spangled ban-ner We  
not be found a - fraid to fight, But ring-ing clear o'er land and sea Will sound this song of lib - er - ty:

CHORUS

al-ways will de - fend, — The stan - dard of free - dom Un-till all time shall end. — No pow'r shall o'er-throw it While

God reigns high a - bove; — "A-mer - i - ca first!" is our bat-tle cry, 'Tis the land we love. — The love. —

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Vp. 000166  
1916  
AME

Watch for the imitators.

# WHEN THE MOON SHINES DOWN IN OLD ALASKA

## Then I'll Ask Her To Be Mine

Jan 1

Lyric by  
JACK FROST

Music by  
E. CLINTON KEITHLEY

*Moderato* **TILL READY** Northern lights are soft-ly gleaming O'er the si-lent Moon-light now is soft-ly glow-ing On A-las-kan

sea ; North-ern lights so bright-ly beaming, Seem to beck-on me. They re-mind me, I left be-hind me A girl with heart so shore; Moon-light seems to know I'm go-ing Back to her once more. For I love her, the stars a-bove her Help to guide my lone-some

*rit.* **CHORUS** *a tempo* **p-f** true; Northern lights will al-ways find me Dream-ing all night through. When the moon shines down in old A-las-ka, Then I'll way; Moonlight knows I'm dream-ing of her And that happy day.

ask her to be mine, There are two blue eyes in old A-las-ka Bright as Northern lights that shine. She's a golden nugget up in a northern clime, And I'll

*rit.* *a tempo* hold and hug it while both our hearts entwine, When the moon shines down in old A-las-ka, Then I'll ask her to be mine. — When the mine.

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Watch for the imitators.

Mar. 15

# I NEVER KNEW I HAD A HEART UNTIL I MET YOU

Words & Music by JAMES BROCKMAN

*mf* *f* *p*

I won-dered and won-dered and  
I tried and I tried and I

won-dered Why lov-ers say "Don't break my heart," I won-dered, why sigh-ing, I won-dered why cry-ing, When  
I tried To for-get it, but all in vain, I tried to be-lieve you, I said I'd for-give you, But

lov-ers find they must part, — I found out one morn-ing, it came with out warn-ing, My heart be-gan to  
you did the same a-gain. — And though when we part-ed I left brok-en heart-ed, I vowed, you and I no

ache, For some-how or oth-er when you loved an-oth-er, I cried though my heart would break.  
more, But no use de-ny-ing when you came back cry-ing, I took you back as be-fore.

*poco rall.*

## CHORUS

*p* I nev-er knew I had a heart un-til I met you — I nev-er knew what love could

do, I nev-er, nev-er knew. — You made me glad you made me sad, you thrilled me through and

*poco rall.* *a tempo*

through — I nev-er knew I had a heart un-til I met you, — you.

*poco a poco rit.* *lento*

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Watch for the imitators.  
**LOVE DAYS**

Words by  
 TELL TAYLOR & EDDIE CAVANAUGH

Music by  
 BOB ALLAN

*Valse Moderato*

*Slowly*

*f* *p* A gold-en cloud of mem-'ry in the  
 The road that leads to child-hood days a

twi-light sky of life, Brings back the old time hap-pi-ness that knew no care nor strife, I wan-der through the wild-wood fair through  
 pict-ure I can see, As Sue and I walk'd home from school how hap-py we would be For she and I were sweet-hearts and we

fields and meadows green, I see the old red school house down the lane, 'Twas there I told to Sue the sweetest sto-ry ev-er told, Just  
 loved as sweet-hearts do, The birds were sweetly sing-ing in the trees, As down the lane we wander we would cross the rustic bridge, 'Twas

in that pure and simple lit-tle way And the world seem'd made for two Just for me and lit-tle Sue Back in those old love days  
 there I stole the kiss that made her mine And the sky a-bove was blue She was my sun-bonnet Sue Back in those old love days

**CHORUS**

*p tenderly*  
 Love days, Love days, sweet-est and dear-est of all days Days we lived on-ly in fan-cy Days when our

love was true, dear, Love days, Love days, nearest and dearest al-ways I sigh in vain to be

with you a-gain In those dear love days. Love *pp tremolo* days, Love days, sweetest and dear-est of all

days Days we lived on-ly in fan-cy Days when our love was true, dear, Love days, Love days,

Near-est and dear-est al-ways I sigh in vain to be with you a-gain in those dear love days.

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