

BOUNDY

Litterick

ELEANOR LITTERICK  
COLLECTION

ELEANOR LITTERICK

POPULAR SONG HIT

# The Greatest Pal I had

COPYRIGHT 37,596

WORDS and MELODY

by

CHAS. A. BOUNDY

*I'll be soon going back again  
And stay until the end  
To help those other pals of mine  
Just coming round the bend  
I'll take them news of home sweet home  
With love from Mum and Dad  
And pray beside the lonely grave  
Of the greatest pal I had*

MELODY ARRANGED

by

RICHARD DE LAETER



SOLE DISTRIBUTERS

# THE GREATEST PAL I HAD

Composed By

Chas A Boundy  
& R De Laeter

Mod.

Handwritten musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

mf VERSE

It seems to me like Yest-er-day One day when war was HELL, I saw the greatest Pal I had mowed down by shot and  
Laid my Cob-ber down to rest and spend the night in TEARS, But swore an oath to soon a-venge a life so young in

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

mf VERSE

SHELL YEARS They send him to a Sol-diers grave Then roared a way like MAD - Just leav-ing me the mar-tled form of the great-est PAL I  
I know my Pal will rest in peace with loved ones gone be-fore - While I go on to seek re-venge of a PAL who is no

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

mf CHORUS

had more - I'LL BE soon going back a-gain, - To stay un-till the end, - and help those oth-er Pals of mine. Just

mf CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the chorus, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

com-ing round the bend - I'LL take them news of Home Sweet Home with love from Mom and

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the chorus, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

DAD, - Then Pray be side the lone-ly grave of the great-est PAL I Had - I Had -

Handwritten musical notation for the final line of the chorus, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

### VERSE

It seems to me like Yesterday one day when war was hell,  
I saw the greatest Pal I had mowed down by shot and shell.  
They sent Him to a soldiers grave then roared away like mad,  
Just leaving me the mangled form of the greatest pal I had.

### CHORUS.

I'll be soon going back again,  
To stay until the end  
And help those other pals of mine,  
Just coming round the bend.  
I'll take them news of Home Sweet Home,  
With love from Mum and Dad,  
Then pray beside the lonely grave of the greatest pal I had.

### VERSE

I laid my clobber down to rest and spent the night in tears,  
But swore an oath to soon avenge a life so young in years.  
I know my pal will rest in peace, with loved ones gone before,  
While I go on to seek revenge of a pal who is no more.

Sung by Cliff Winzer



READ THROUGH THE LINES OF THESE TWO BEAUTIFUL NUMBERS

If You Like Them Order a Copy from Nearest Music Warehouse

## **Heaven Sent a Lovely Angel**

*(1st Verse.)*

Far away in distant countries  
Far across the desert bare  
Heaven sent a lovely Angel  
Duty bound to love and care  
Through her trials she's always smiling  
Happy in her work of love  
Tending all with true devotion  
Guided by the hand above.

*CHORUS.*

Heaven sent a lovely angel  
Dressed in white with grace and charm  
Adding beauty to her sweetness  
By a red cross on her arm  
Blending with her form of beauty  
Comes a voice so sweet and low  
Setting off the grace and sweetness  
Of the bravest girl we know.

*(2nd Verse.)*

Often when the cross is heavy  
And becomes so hard to bear  
Still this noble red cross angel  
Tends to all with loving care  
Even when she's tired and weary  
And the nights seem long and drawn  
Yet with love and ne'er a murmur  
Bravely toils until the dawn.

*CHORUS, Etc.*

## **Our Brave Colored Men and Mother**

*(1st Verse.)*

When the call came to arms and to duty  
Every man black and brown heard the call  
And we find in the ranks air and navy  
Colored men with their backs to the wall  
They are proud like us all doing duty  
But their thoughts always stray when alone  
To a land far away and its beauty  
And a sweet loving Mother at home.

*CHORUS.*

For our brave colored men have a Mother  
Just a sweet loving soul like our own  
With the same little trials of a Mother  
Shedding tears just the same when alone  
Just alike are her thoughts of a letter  
With the same happy smile when it comes  
And the same Mother's joy hearing others  
Telling deeds of their brave colored sons.

*(2nd Verse.)*

Soon the cruel days of war will be ending  
And our brave colored men will return  
To their own dearly loved native country  
And a home where the fires always burn  
They'll be proud mighty proud meeting others  
And so glad seeing folks of their own  
But the smile and the embrace of Mother  
Seals the joy of a true welcome home.

*CHORUS, Etc.*