

MAMMY'S DIXIE SOLDIER BOY

Words and Music by
**NORMAN L.
LANDMAN**



5

Published for
BAND and
ORCHESTRA

Published by
WILL ROSSITER
THE CHICAGO PUBLISHER
71 W. RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO ILL.
Copyright MCMXVIII by Will Rossiter

Tanner

MAMMY'S DIXIE SOLDIER BOY

Words and Music by NORMAN H. LANDMAN

Moderato (*Not fast*)

VAMP

One day a bu-gle blew in Dix-ie-land to call the South-ern braves a-
And so the Dix-ie boy off to the front soon proved him-self a he-ro

way, And as the boys were sayin' their last fare-wells I saw a mam-my bent and gray, Her arms a-
grand, And when the good news came, "the bat-tle's won", His thots went back to Dix-ie-land, He saw his

round a boy in kha-ki, She was cryin' as tho' her heart would break, I'm sure there's
sweet-heart wav-ing to him, As to war he'd proud-ly marched a-way, He saw his

nev-er been, a more pa-the-tic scene, With ev-'ry word her heart just seemed to ache:
mam-my cry, as he had said good-bye, And in fan-cy seemed to hear old mam-my say:

CHORUS *a tempo* *p-f*

"Hon-ey, don't for-get your dear old mam-my Back in Dix-ie-land Though you're

Copyright MCMXVIII by Will Rossiter, Chicago, Ill.

International Copyright Secured

All Rights Reserved

goin' to fight for Un-cle Sam-my, in a suit of kha-ki grand — I've loved you like you were my
own, — but now that you have grown — They're tak-ing you a-way from your mam-my old and gray, and from your
dear old South-ern home. — I can hear the bu - gle blow-ing, it — is time you all must
go, — But if love and pray'rs will help you, You'll re - turn some day I know. — Though they
a little slower
say a bu-gle call is mu-sic to a sol-dier's ear, To your poor old mam-my ev-'ry sin-gle note's a tear,
colla voce
pp *bath times*
3 DRUMS SOFTLY *3* *3* *3*
rall. *a tempo* 1 2
Oh hon-ey, how I'se goin' to miss you, 'Cause you're mam-my's Dixie sol-dier boy." — Hon-ey, boy." *8va*
rall. *a tempo* *3* *fz* *8*