

1918

# I'll Be Home With The Regiment

James F. Langan  
*Composer*

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

---

## Recommended Citation

Langan, James F., "I'll Be Home With The Regiment" (1918). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 4295.  
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/4295>

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](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).

# I'LL BE HOME WITH THE REGIMENT



*Wyoming Avenue, Scranton, Pa.*

Words and Music by

**JAMES FRANCIS LANGAN**

Writer of

"It Don't Seem Like Christmas At Our House"

"Good Luck, God Bless Our Soldier Boys"

"I'm Proud to be the Sweetheart of a Soldier"

Etc., Etc.



NOT FOR SALE AT  
10 CENT STORE

Published by  
**JAMES F. LANGAN**  
512 Crown Ave., Scranton, Pa.

Bagaduce Music  
Lending Library  
Blue Hill, Maine

Price 50c.

Donor: **1176**

Vp. 014261  
1918

25 C  
BY MAIL

I'll

# I'll Be Home With The Regiment

Words & Music by  
JAMES F. LANGAN

Writer of "It Don't Seem Like Christmas At Our House"  
"I'm Proud To Be The Sweetheart Of A Soldier" etc. etc.

Intro: *Not too fast.*

*Till ready*

The nat-ion called our Ar-my to fight a for-ign foe, — Each  
Our sold-iers are re-turn-ing and vic-to-ry is won, — The

sol-dier-lad was glad to do his share, — A-cross the o-cean wide and deep he  
flag of free-dom proud-ly waves to-day, — A dear old mother waits at home to

knew he had to go, For old glo-ry's sake he'd do, die and dare, — A  
greet her on-ly son, For his thots cheered her while he was a-way, — She

star shines in his win-dow for sake of lib-er-ty — A red-cross nurse to  
hears the bu-gle play-ing her heart is fill'd with joy — The sol-diers march with

help him on his way; \_\_\_\_\_ A moth-ers love to cheer him on and  
 ban-ners bright and gay; \_\_\_\_\_ While in the ranks she sees him, he's her

gain the vic-tor-y As he marched a-way she proud-ly heard him say. \_\_\_\_\_  
 on-ly pride and joy She re-calls the words the day he went a-way. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus.

I'll be home with the reg-i-ment when the boys with our flag go bye, \_\_\_\_\_ When the

war is ov-er; 'twill be a God send, 'While I'm gone, mother dear, don't you cry, \_\_\_\_\_ Just

think of the men who fought and died, In the wars for you and I \_\_\_\_\_

I'll be home with the reg-i-ment good-bye, mother dear, good-bye. \_\_\_\_\_ bye. \_\_\_\_\_