

MARY DEAR

Words and Music by T. B. Richardson

Con sentimento

VOICE

1. Ma - ry dear, the hour of part - ing
2. Since we search'd for four - leaf clo - ver

PIANO

p

Draws a - near for you and me, From your eyes, the
In our child - hood's hap - py days, We have lov'd as

glan - ces start - ing, Flash like sun - light on the sea.
sweet - hearts ev - er, Faith - ful thro' life's chang - ing maze.

And it's oh! my heart is burn-ing, With the love I
Val - our bids me, as I leave you, Brit - ain's hon - our

poco accel.

bear to you:— But, for me there is no turn - ing
to up - hold,— So our Sir - es prov'd their vir - tue,

a tempo
col canto poco rall.

From the task that's mine to do.
In the gal - lant days of old.

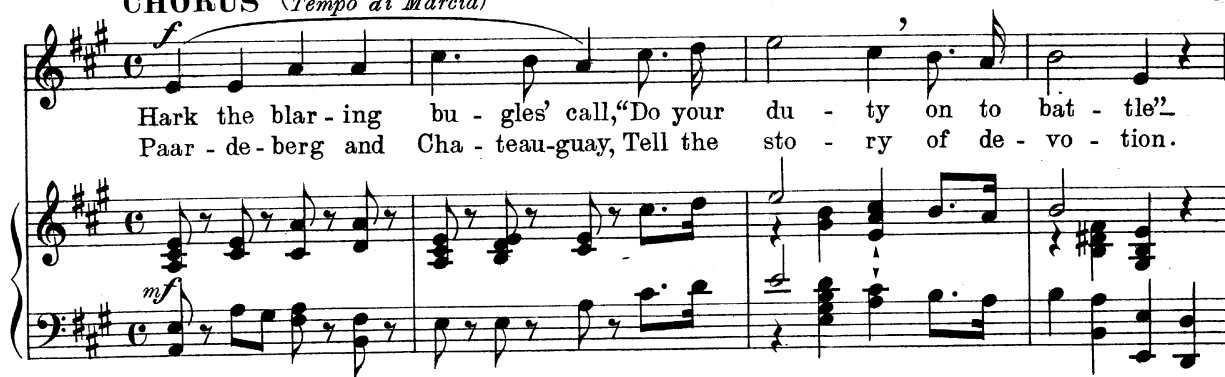
Bugle Call "Fall in"

poco rall.

CHORUS (Tempo di Marcia)

f

Hark the blar - ing bu - gles' call, "Do your du - ty on to bat - tle".
Paar - de - berg and Cha - teau - guay, Tell the sto - ry of de - vo - tion.



Brit - ain's foes shall she ap - pal, 'mid the guns, and ri - fles rat - tle.
To the Moth - er who doth stay all our hearts with deep e - mo - tion.

mf

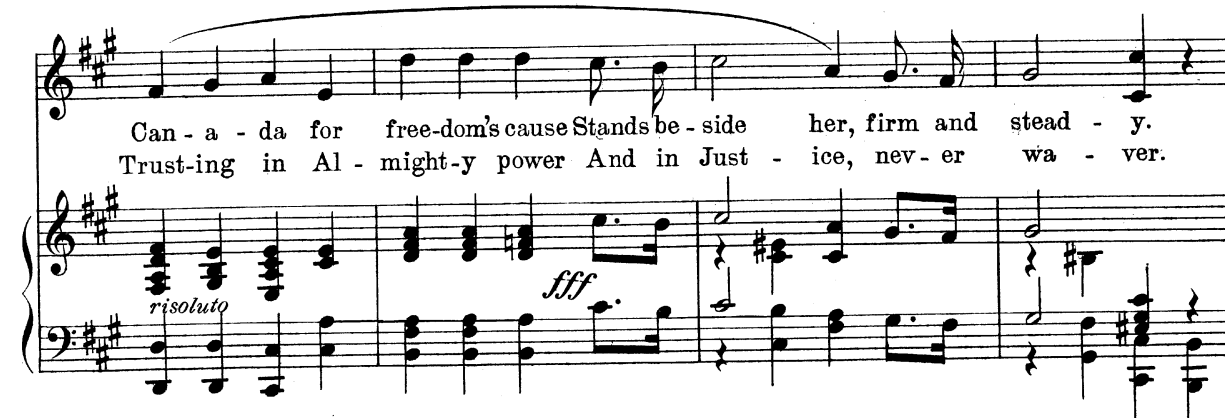
ff



Can - a - da for free - dom's cause Stands be - side her, firm and stead - y.
Trust - ing in Al - might - y power And in Just - ice, nev - er wa - ver.

risoluto

fff



Land of Ma - ple in the pause of the roll - call, an - swer "read - y".
Cheer and charge in the last great hour, Glo - ry waits for you for ev - er!

cresc.

poco rall.

