

*Stephens
Miller*

SUNG BY

J. RAWSTHORNE SLACK
DONALD C. MACGREGOR
HOWARD RUSSELL
JAMES FIDDES

HARTWELL DeMILLE
H. RUTHVEN McDONALD
MARLEY R. SHERRIS
WILLIAM MOORE

AND OTHER LEADING VOCALISTS

The Call of The Motherland

PATRIOTIC SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDWARD W. MILLER

60

The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association,
LIMITED

144 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO

Orchestral
accompaniment
may be obtained

The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by Edward W. Miller

Tempo marziale

VOICE *mf*

PIANO *f* *mf*

1. There's a



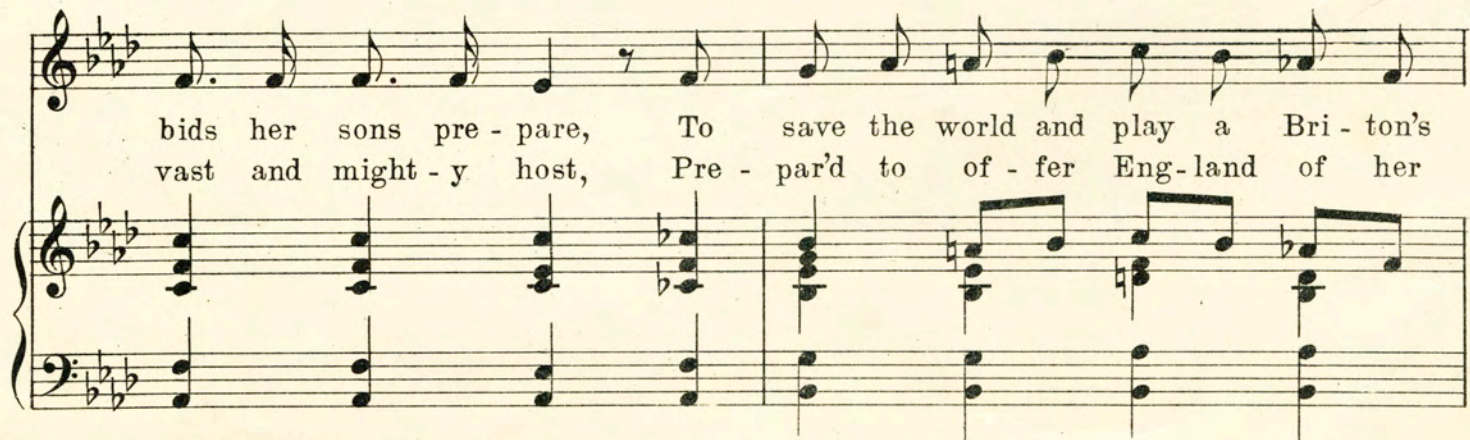
hum-ming on the ca - ble, there's a whis - per in the air, There's a
blue Pa - ci - fic wa - ters to the fair At - lan - tic coast, From the



mes - sage stirring each Can - a - dian heart, — Once more old England's cal - ling as she
mountains and the prairies of the west, — All Can - a - da is stir - ring in a



bids her sons pre - pare, To save the world and play a Bri - ton's
vast and might - y host, Pre - par'd to of - fer Eng - land of her



part; — But Can - a - da no long-er stands and watch-es from a - far, The
best; — What tho' the seas di-vid-e us, Bri-tain's du - ty is our own, And

hearts of all her sons are beat-ing high; — They speed a - cross the wa-ter and be-
side by sidewith Britain we will go; — 'Till vic-t'ry rests up-on her flag, she

rall.
neath the Brit-ish star, Will show the na-tions how to fight and die: — When
shall not fight a - lone, The Em-pire stands u - nit - ed 'gainst her foe: —

CHORUS

Tempo I

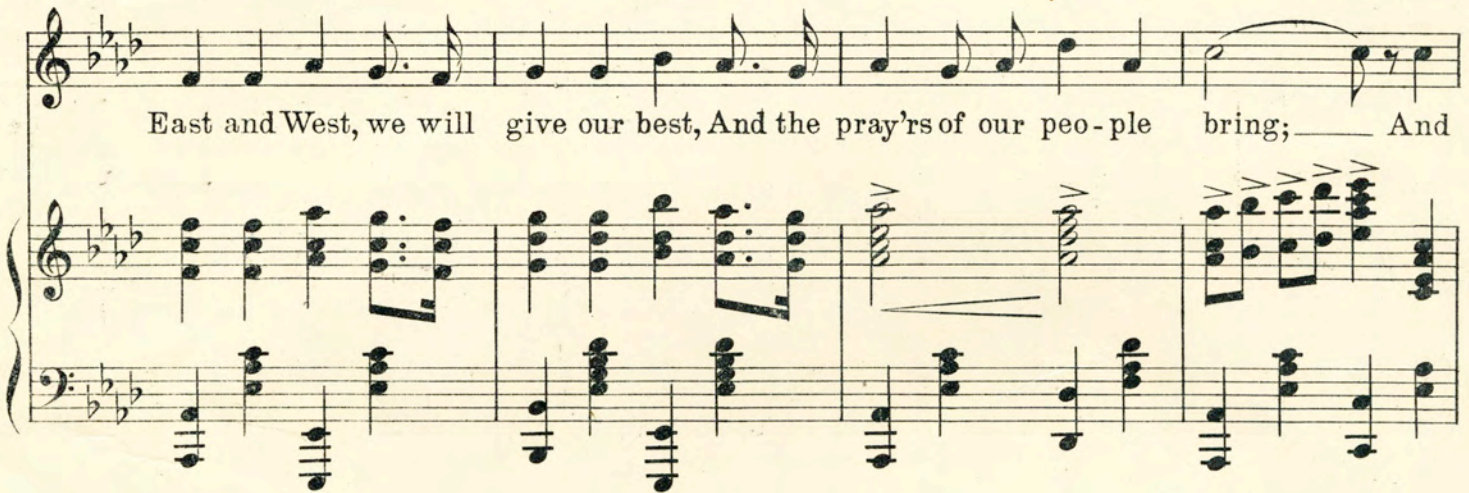
war's a-larms, and the call to arms, Comes a-cross from the Mother - land, — At the

marcato basso

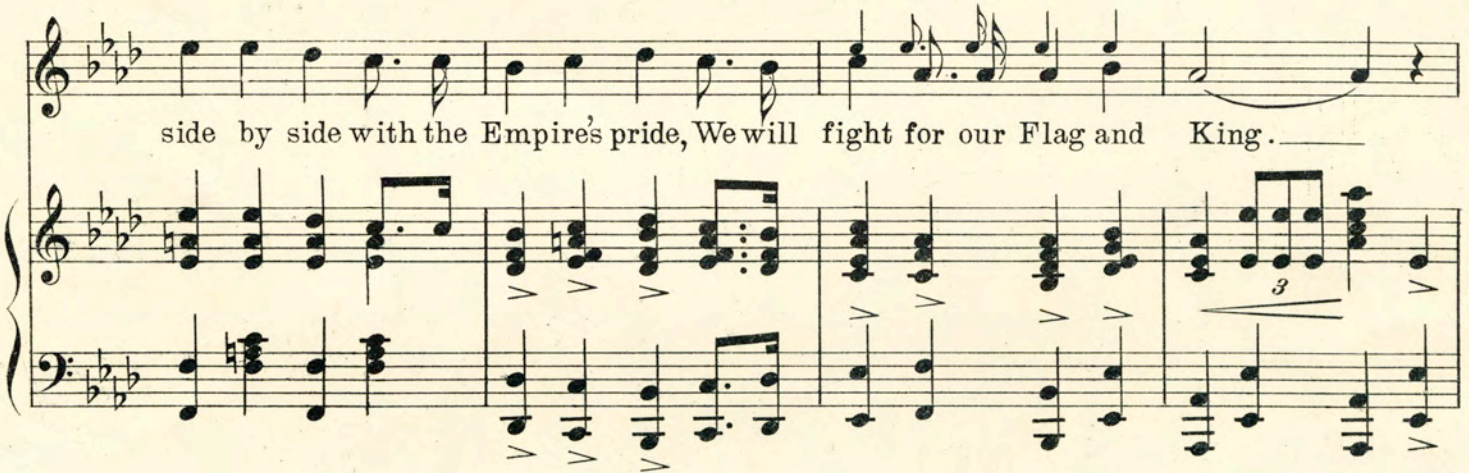
call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read-y to take his stand, — From

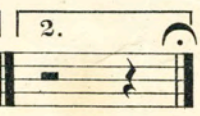


East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo-ple bring; — And




side by side with the Empire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King. —



1.  2. 

2. From the



"By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or
die. "The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the
na - tion's cry, Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing, "God
bless them and vic - t'ry bring," For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to
keep the old flag fly - ing, By or - der of the King.

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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MOORE.

We are com - ing, Moth - er Eng - land, Aye a hun - dred thou - sand
strong, our hearts a - flame and loy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song,
We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey,
For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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Canadian Jack

or
The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by
FRANK B. FENWICK.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their
fac - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack With a
bul - let in his back, He's a gem in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of
all, We don't want to fight to show our might, But
when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll
hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the
world, the flag's un - furl'd, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by EDWARD W. MILLER.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Mother-land, At the
call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, From
East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo - ple bring; And
side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by FREDERICK SIMS.

mf Hark! o'er our march - es world-wide flung, The call to arms re -
cresc.
f sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her
cresc.
ff Is - land Throne, For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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