

William Jerome's Best.

**“HE NEVER
CAME BACK”**

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

WILLIAM JEROME.

SEND FOR THE LATEST WALTZ SONG “SUCCESS,”

“Sweet Nellie Bawn.”

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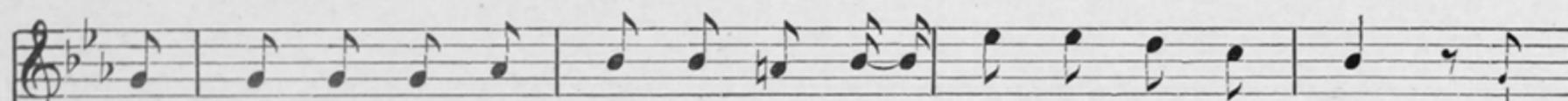
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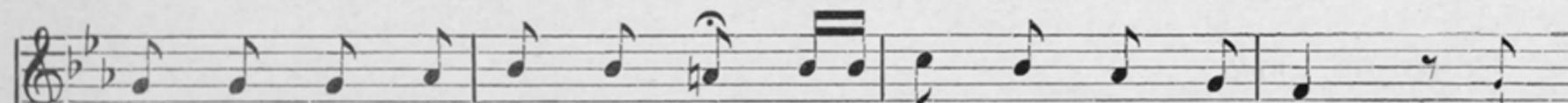
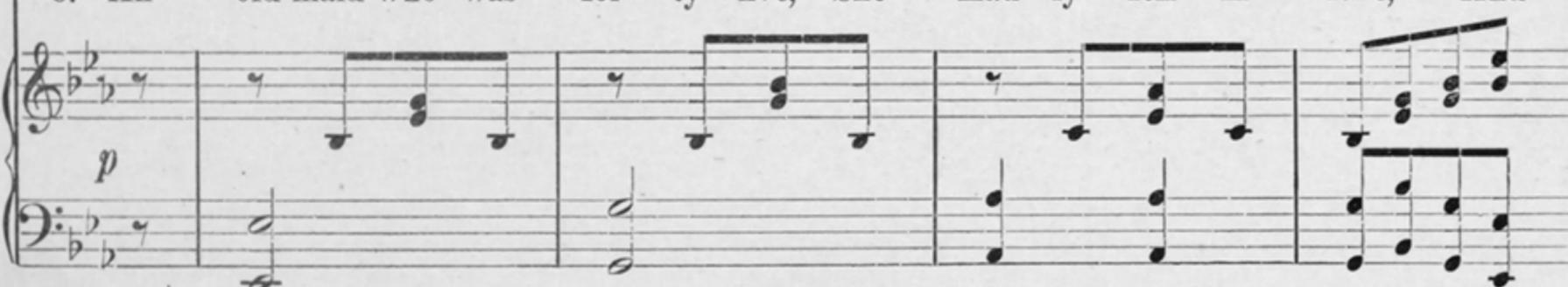
WORDS AND MUSIC

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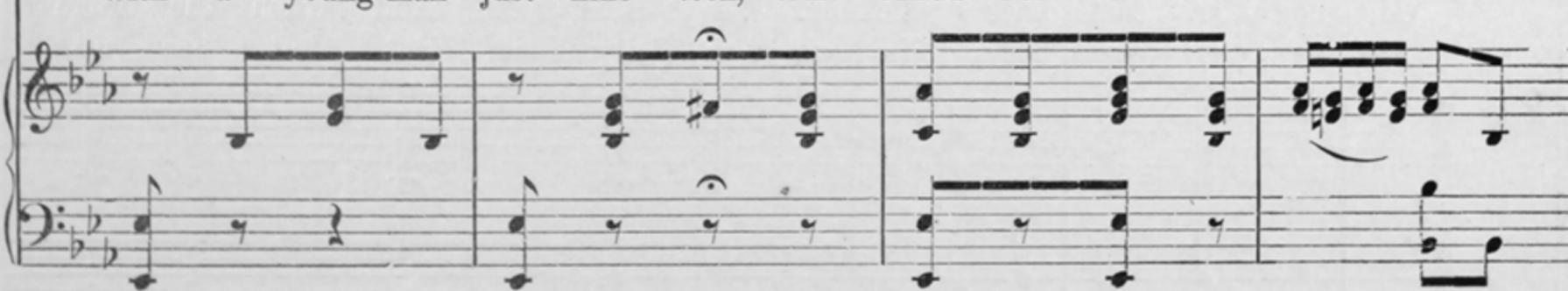
INTRODUCTION.



1. A sol-dier kissed his wife good-bye, He was go-ing to the war: The
2. I went in-to a res-tau-ant, As hun-gry as a bear, And
3. I went to see the Bar-num's show, And took my mother in-law, She
4. A jay that lived "Down on the Farm," Came in to see the town, And
5. An old maid who was for-ty five, She mad-ly fell in love, And



tears they trick-led down the face of the one he did a-dore, "Be
like a rav-ing ma-ni-ac, I grabbed the bill of fare, The
laughed at ev'-ry thing she saw, Un-til it broke her jaw, Out
reg-is-tered at Smith's ho-tel, As Mis-ter Hay-seed Brown, He
with a young man just nine-teen, Who called her tur-tle dove. The



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Get JEROME'S Duet, "I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW."

pa - tient un - til I re - turn, my own sweet - heart," he cried, But
wai - ter said, "what will you have?" "Bring me a steak," I say, He
side the tent, a big bal - loon it proved to be my friend, I
took his key and went up - stairs, with whis - kers green as grass, Pulled
wed - ding day at last ar - rived, the birds did gai - ly sing, He

at the bat - tle of "Bull - run" He like a sol - dier died.
took my or - der, bowed his head, And slow - ly walked a - way.
shoved her in, then cut the rope, And up she did as - cend.
off his boots, jumped in - to bed, And then blew out the gas.
touched her for a hun - dred to Go out and buy the ring.

CHORUS. *Waltz.*

He nev - er came back, He nev - er came back, His dear form she
He nev - er came back, He nev - er came back, I wait - ed an
She nev - er came back, She nev - er came back, But high in the
He nev - er came back, He nev - er came back, And when they broke
He nev - er came back, Her sail - or boy, Jack, But left her up

He never came back. 3,

nev - er saw more,
 hour or more,
 air - she did soar,
 o - pen the door,
 on the top floor,

But how hap - py she'll be, when his
 But his face I will break, if he's
 And I'm hap - py to - night, that she's
 The last words he said, be -
 The sass - y young thing, he may

sweet face she'll see, When they meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 not got that steak, When we meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 way out of sight, Till we meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 fore he dropped dead, Were, "we'll meet on that beau - ti - ful shore."
 bring her the ring, When they meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

Andante.

He never came back. 8,

Get "I'M 17 TO-DAY." Miss Ida Mulle's success.