

OCT 1917

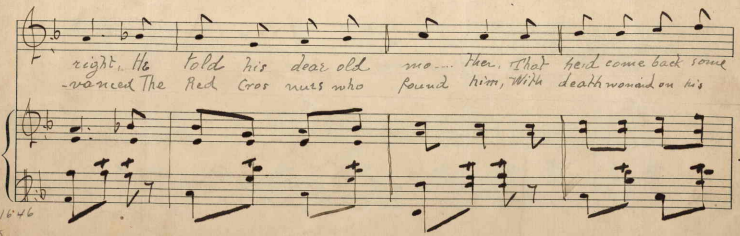
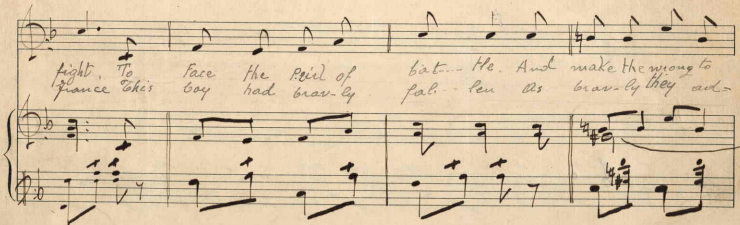
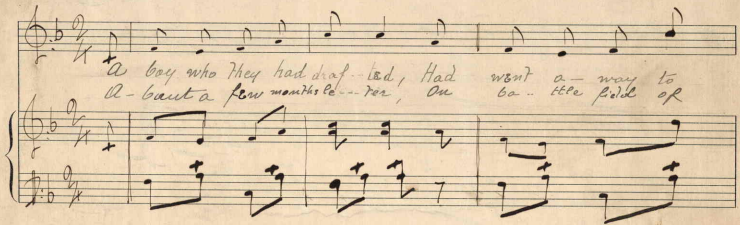
R.

Words By E. R. Coakley

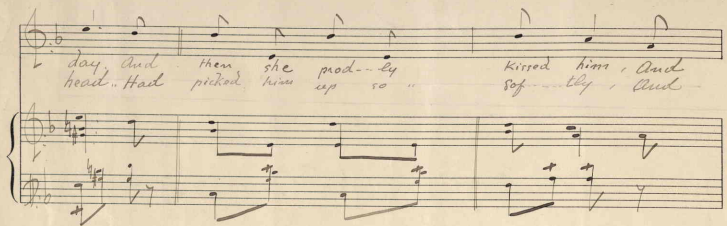
There'll Be Some One Waiting

Music By Frank Deslusa

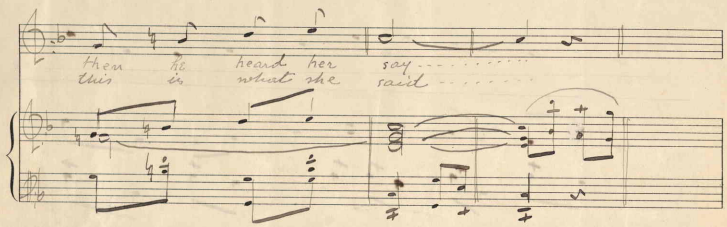
TEMPO DI TRAVIA



day, and then she mod-ly kissed him, and
head. Had picked him up so soft-ly, and

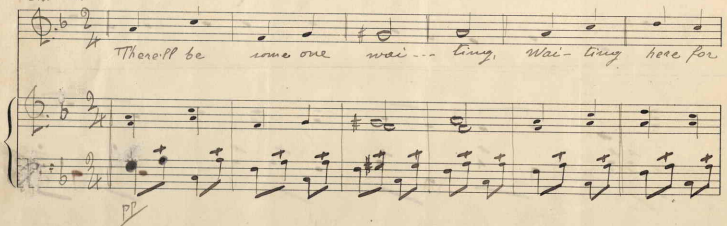


then he heard her say -----
this is what she said -----

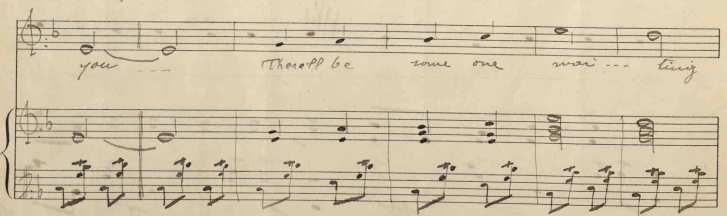


Chorus

There'll be some one wai- - - ting, Wai- - - ting here for



you ----- There'll be some one wai- - - ting



Where the skies are blue ----- When this war is
o-ver for a-cross the foam-----
There'll be some one wait-ing, at your home
sweet home home

