

They're Khaki Clad"



WORDS *and*
MUSIC *by*
Hallam *and*
Richards



The greatest of all
Patriotic March Songs

They're Khaki Clad

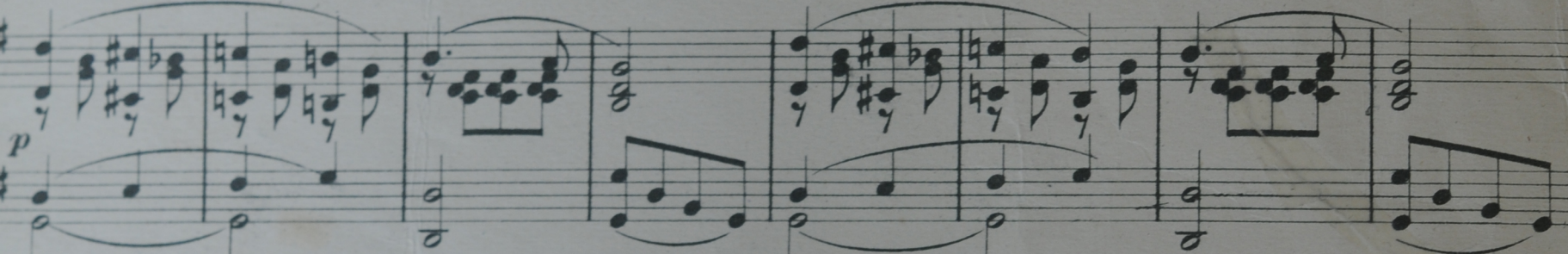
Lyrics by GRANT E. COLE.

Music by FRED G. BROWN

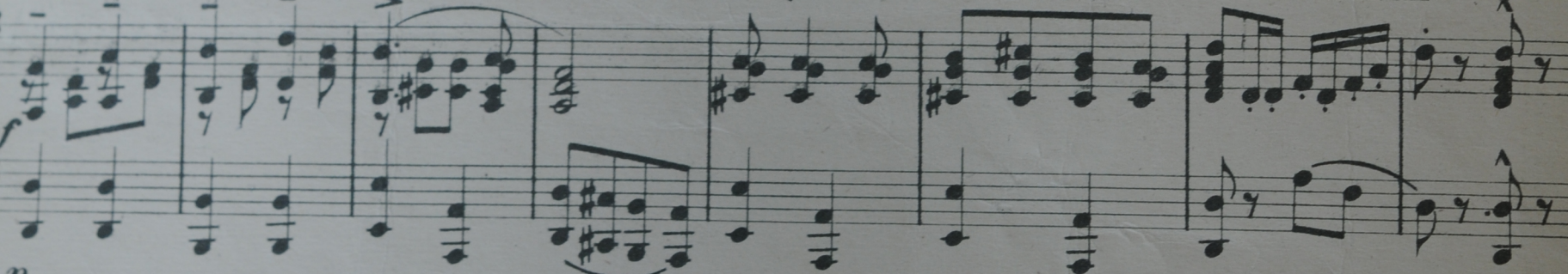
Marcia.



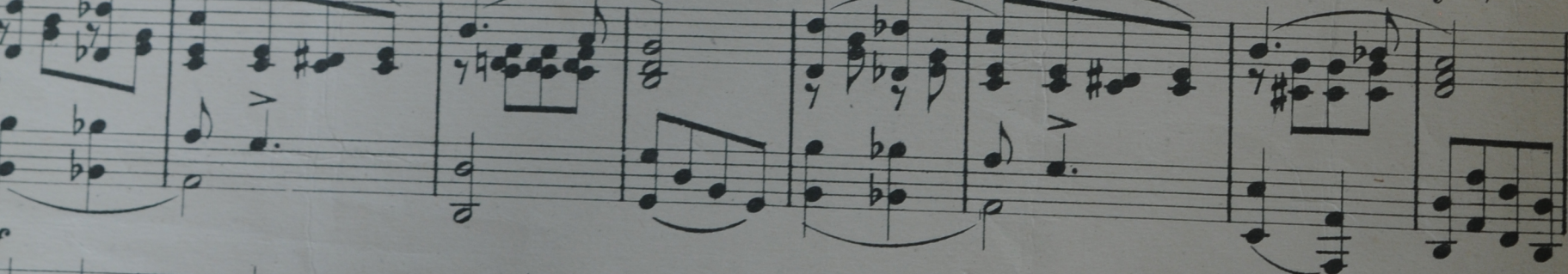
p
See them com - ing down the street, Hear the drums and tramp of feet.
See them com - ing down the line, Hearts in tune and step in time.



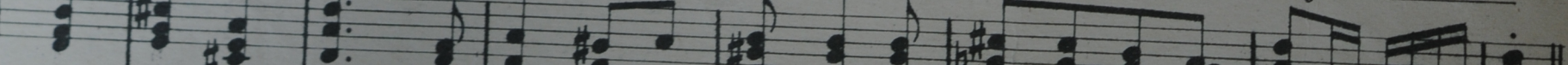
mf
Boys in Kha - ki one and all, Lis - ten, you'll hear the bu - gle call.
They don't ask the rea - son why, Ready to dare, to do, or die.

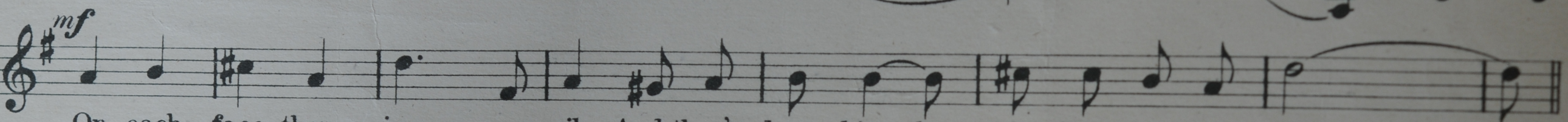
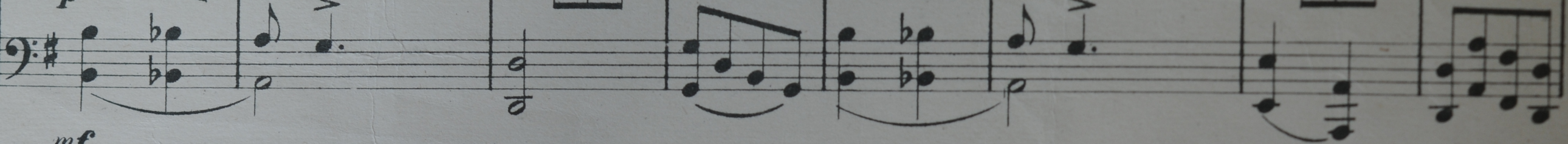


p
Off they go to meet the en - e - my, In our fight for right and Lib - er - ty,
When war's dull grey skies have turned to blue, Boys in kha - ki we will wait for you,

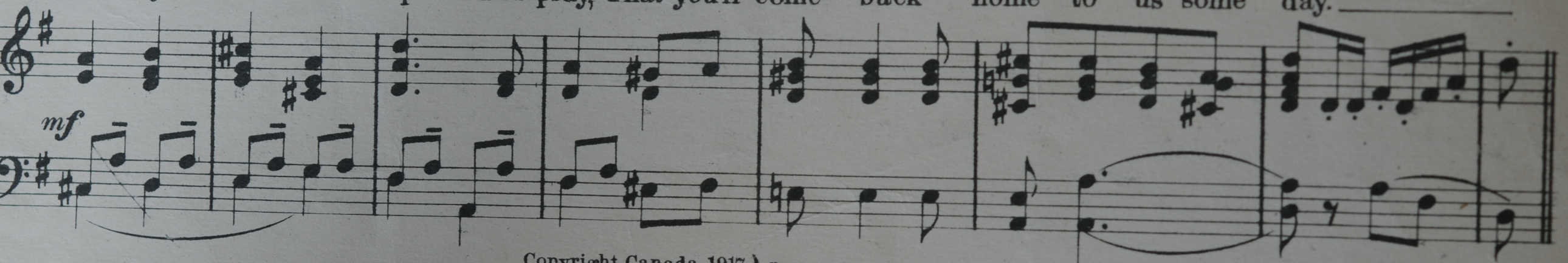


In each face there is a smile, And they're dressed in the ve - 'ry lat - est style.
Ev - 'ry hour we hope and pray, That you'll come back home to us some day.





On each face there is a smile, And they're dressed in the ve - 'ry lat - est style. _____
Ev - 'ry hour we hope and pray, That you'll come back home to us some day. _____



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cresc. *mf*

p *mf* *p rit.* *pp*

That's how your im - age faded from me too.

mf *p rit.* *pp*

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