A little boy called "Taps"

Words by
EDWARD MADDEN.

Writers of the famous songs:
"Blue Bell," "I've got a feeling for you" etc.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Tempo di Marcia.

In a little town, as the sun went down, stood a mother and her son,
life for life, one by one the soldiers fall.

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tears fell fast, as the bugle blast, from afar called her only
ranks of death with his parting breath, Taps is sound-ing his fi nal
one. "Mother dear" he cries, "dry your dear old eyes, I'll come
call. There he lies that night, by the camp-fires light, with his
march-ing home to you, And some day perhaps, you'll be
bugle on his breast And they raise their caps, as their
proud of Taps, in his bright uniform of blue."

A little boy. 4
Chorus.

When she hears the bugle calling

as the boys go marching by,

Then her tears are gently falling

from her heart there comes a sigh

A little boy. 4
By the fireside she is dreaming,

They will meet some day, perhaps, While a-

mid the camp-fires gleaming lies a little

boy called Taps. When she Taps.

A little boy.