

# A Little Boy Called Taps' 1904

A · NEW · MARCH · SONG

BY THE WRITERS  
OF THE FAMOUS

## BLUE BELL

WORDS BY

## EDWARD MADDEN

MUSIC BY

## THEODORE MORSE

Writers of

*BLUE BELL*

*'I'VE GOT A FEELIN' FOR YOU*

*'PLEASE COME AND PLAY IN  
MY YARD'*

*'COME DOWN FROM THE BIG  
FIG TREE'*

*ETC. ETC*

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# 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.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. It begins with a series of chords and a melodic line. The left hand starts with a bass clef and provides a steady accompaniment of chords. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the beginning.

The first line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "In a lit - tle town, as the 'Mid the batt - le's strife, fight - ing". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present.

The second line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "sun went down, stood a moth - er and her son. — And her life for life, one by one the sol - diers fall. — From the". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature.

tears fell fast, as the bu - gle blast, from a - far called her on - ly  
ranks of death with his part - ing breath, Taps is sound - ing his fi - nal

one. ——— “Moth - er 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 per - haps, you’ll be  
bu - gle on his breast ——— And they raise their caps, as their

proud of Taps, in his bright un - i - form of blue.”  
own dear Taps is laid to his fi - nal rest.

## Chorus.

When she hears the bu - gle call - ing

as the boys go march - ing by,

Then her tears are gent - ly fall - ing

from her heart there comes a sigh

By the fire - side she is dream - ing

They will meet some - day, per - haps While a -

mid the camp - fires gleam - ing lies a lit - tle

boy called Taps. When she Taps.

ANOTHER GREAT SONG BY THE WRITERS OF "BLUE BELL."

# Please Come and Play in My Yard.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS. *Slow.*

“ Please come and play in my yard, I’m all a - lone you see,.....

Once I was poor like you are, then Ma - ma loved but me,.....

Now she is al - ways bus - - y, out in so - ci - e - ty,.....

*rit.*  
Please come and play in my yard, no - bo - dy cares for me.”.....  
*rit.*

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