

SM 4070

Dedicated to my friend George Macfarlane

When You Come Back

And You Will Come Back, There's The Whole World Waiting For You

Words and Music
By GEORGE M. COHAN

Brightly (Not too fast)

From 'Fris - co Bay to old Broad - way, To - day all
It's rum, tum, tum, the fife and drum, So march in

o - ver the U. S. A., We know we're fight - ing the foe. So we
time for the time has come To smash right thru with a bang. With the

all stand stead - y and read - y to go, — We know no fear, we know no
same old spir - it when lib - er - ty rang, — To win, be - gin to rush right

tear, And all we hear is the Yank - ee cheer. I heard a
in, And fly our flag o - ver old Ber - lin. Let's let our

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girl - ie say to her boy as he marched a - way:
mes - sage be to the Yank - ee a - cross the sea:

REFRAIN *Brightly (But not fast)*

When you come back, if you do come back, You'll hear the Yank-ee cry, "At - a boy,

Jack!" And when you re - turn re - member to bring Some lit - tle thing that you

get from the king. And drop me a line from Ger - man - y, Do,

Yank-ee Doo-dle, do; When you come back, And you will come back, There's the

1. whole world wait - ing for you. 2. When whole world wait - ing for you.

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