

I'm only a Khaki-clad Soldier

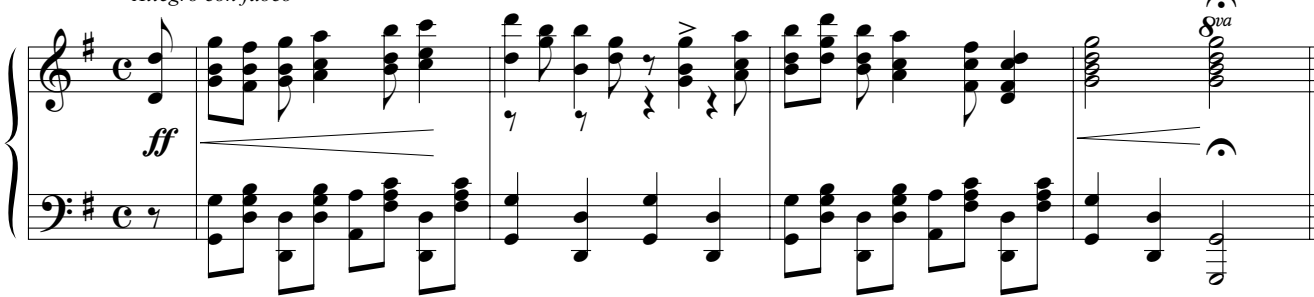
And I Hail from Old B.C.

Words by
HARRY L. SHAW

MARCH AND TWO-STEP

music by
GEORGE W. CHALMERS

Allegro con fuoco



Tempo da marcia

5 The night was dark and the out - post watched with sharp and care - ful eyes _____ That
5 It sped oe'er the shell swept marshy land, it mounted the grim hill - side _____ It



10 tried to pierce the heav - y gloom that black - er seemed to rise _____ When a
10 echo - ed through those ruin - ed homes, all scat - tered far and wide _____ It



14

song on the si-lence drift - ed a-long, borne on the night wind clear To
 sound - ed a note of tri - umph to come, of greater things yet to be And it

18

swell in a might - y chor - us from the trench - es in the rear
 left one word of com - fort, and that word was vic - to ry,

CHORUS *Con spirito*

22

I'm on - ly a khak - ki clad sold - ier, and I hail from old B. C. I'm

27

far away from my home - land, and from all those dear to me I've

31 answered the call of du - ty, I have filled a place in the line _____ I'm

31

35 only a khaki - ki clad sold - ier from the land of the lof - ty pine. _____ pine. _____

35

cresc. **ff**

1. 2.

va

CHORUS:

I'm only a Khaki-clad soldier
 And I hail from old B.C.
 I'm far away from my homeland,
 And from all those dear to me:
 I've answered the call of duty,
 I have filled a place in line,
 I'm only a Khaki-clad soldier
 From the land of the lofty pine.