



THE  
**SOLDIERS**  
OF THE  
**QUEEN.**

Song

WORDS & MUSIC BY  
**LESLIE STUART.**

Pr. 50¢

TORONTO  
CANADA  
WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.  
158 YONGE STREET.

# BASS SONGS.

PRICE 50¢

## THE SALT SEA FOAM.

J. D. A. TRIPP.

KEY C (Compass G to D).

I'm a sail-or lad and so was my dad, For a brave old salt was he. I've been fore-and aft on man-y a craft,

*f*

PRICE 50¢

## MARCHING.

HENRY TROTIERE.

KEY C. D. Eb.

For the lads must come at the beat of the drum, When gai-ly the co-lors fly. But hearts will ache

*f*

PRICE 50¢

## A TAR OF THE QUEENS.

MICHAEL WATSON.

KEY F. G. A.

*well marked*

So cher-i-bi, ho! my lads, we'll sing And ov-er the waves.

*mf*

PRICE 60¢

## A SAILOR'S LOVE.

F. BOGOWITZ.

KEY Bb (Compass C to D).

Then pipe all hands and clear the deck to-night. While the good ship ploughs the sea

PRICE 50¢

## THE PEDLAR.

F. N. LÖHR.

KEY C (Compass C to E).

While ev-ry foot has a rest-ing place And ev-ry heart a home. He trolls a song as he jogs a-long

*mf*

PRICE 50¢

## THE GIRL HE LEFT BEHIND.

F. BEVAN.

KEY Bb. C. D.

The sig-nal flut-ter'd in the breeze, The gun to weigh had boom'd and faith-ful Jack and black-eyed Sue

# THE SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN.

Written and Composed by LESLIE STUART.

PIANO. *f* *Marziale.*

1. Brit - ons once did loy - al - ly de - claim A - bout the way we rul'd the  
 2. War - clouds gath er ov - er ev' - ry land, Our flag is threat - en'd East and  
 3. Now we're rous'd, we've buck - led on our swords, We've done with dip - lo - mat - ic

waves, ——— Ev' - ry Brit - on's song was just the same, When  
 West; ——— Na - tions that we've shak - en by the hand, Our  
 lin - - go; We'll do deeds to fol - low on our words, We'll



sing - ing of our sol - dier braves. All the world had heard it,  
bold re - sour - ces try to test. They thought they found us sleep - ing  
show we're some - thing more than "jia - go." And though Old Eng - land's laws do

won - der'd why we sang, And some have learn'd the rea - son why. But  
thought us un - pre - par'd, Be - cause we have our par - ty wars; But  
not her sons com - pel To mil - i - ta - ry du - ties do, We'll

we're for - get - ting it, And we're let - ting it  
En - glish - men u - nite, When they're call'd to fight The  
play them at their game, And show them all the same, An

Fade a - way and grad - u - al - ly die, Fade a - way and grad - u -  
bat - tle for Old Eng - land's com - moa cause, The bat - tle for Old Eng - land's  
En - glish - man can be a sol - dier too, An En - glish - man can be a

al - ly die. So when we say that Eng - land's  
 com - mou cause. So when we say that Eng - land's  
 sol - dier too. So when we say that Eng - land's

*p* *marcato*

mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.  
 mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.  
 mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.

## Refrain.

*2<sup>nd</sup> time ff*  
 It's the Sol-diers of the Queen, my lads, Who've been, my lads, Who've

*fp*

seen, my lads, In the fight for Eng - land's glo - ry, lads, When we

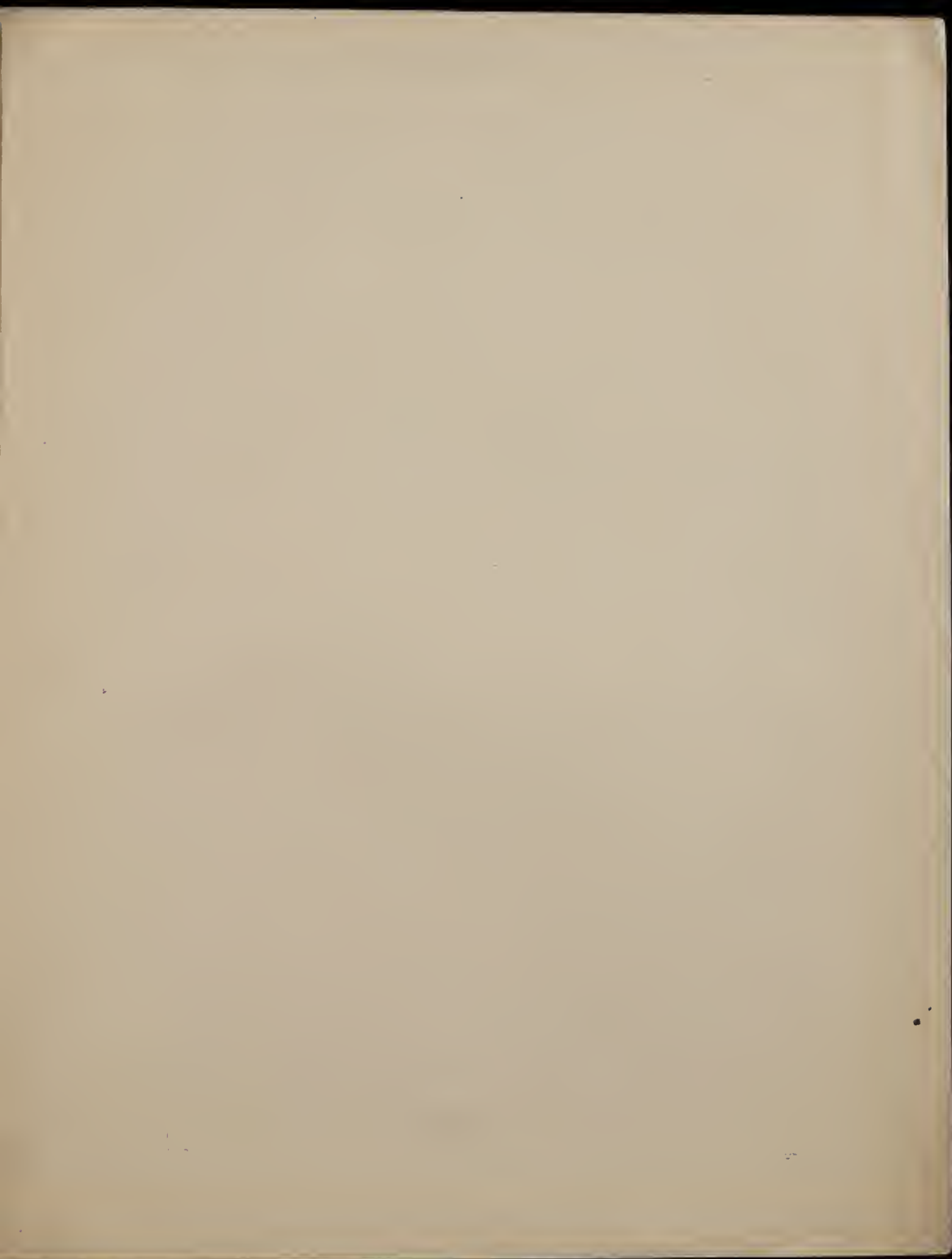
have to show them what we mean. And when we say we've al - ways won, And

when they ask us how it's done? We'll proud-ly point to ev' - ry-one of Eng-land's

Sol - diers of the Queen It's the Queen.

1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse. D. S.  $\times$  3<sup>rd</sup> Verse.

*p* *ff*





TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

COUNTY CLUB TWO STEP.

E. J. HATTON-MOORE.

40¢

*p* *f* *p* *f*

*mf* *f*

*marcato il basso*

ESMERALDA WALTZES.

CARL DE ROSSA.

50¢

*p* *mf*

*f* *mf*

TOUCH AND GO POLKA.

LOUIS FIELD.

40¢

*f* *g*

*f* *g*

KLONDIKE LANGERS.

J. STANTON GLADWIN.

40¢

*mf*

*mf*

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