

# "I WANT TO SEE IF MY DADDY'S COME HOME"

By the  
Writers of  
"THEY'RE  
KHAKI  
CLAD"

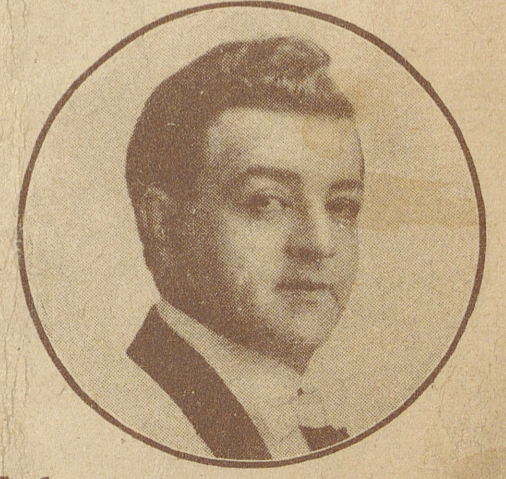
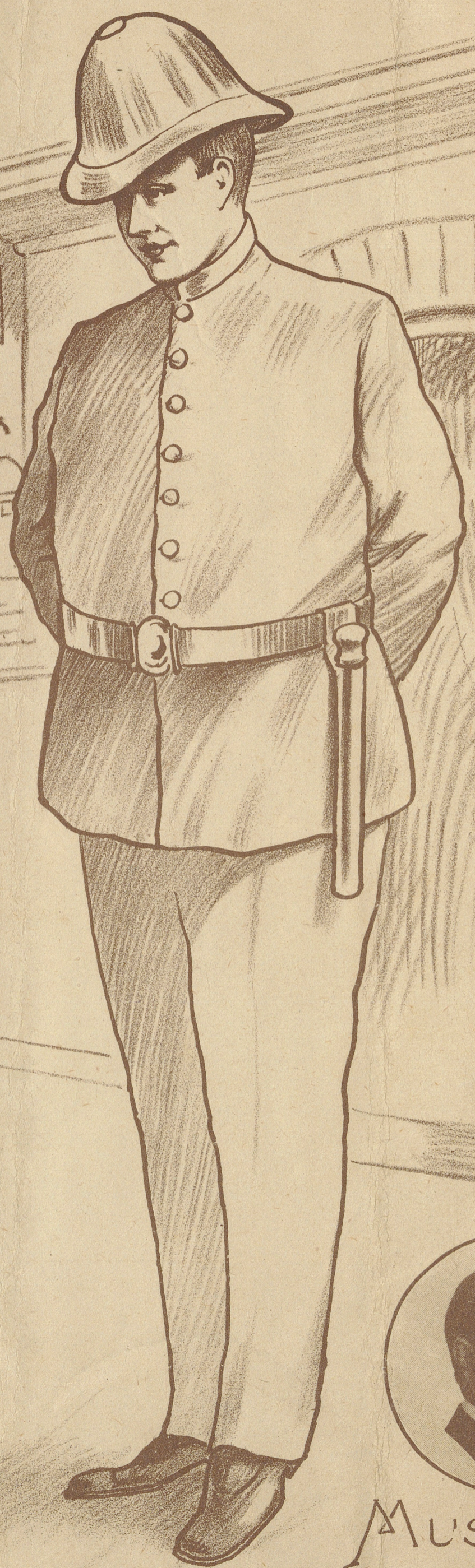


Words by  
**GRANT E. COLE**

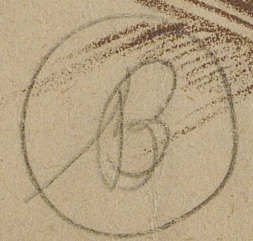
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Music by  
**FRED G. BROWN**



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Music

# I WANT TO SEE IF MY DADDY'S COME HOME

Lyric by GRANT E. COLE

Music by FRED G. BROWN

**Moderato**

Down in a large rail-way  
Pol-ice man said "Lit-tle

de-pot, A lit-tle girl stood all a-lone,  
dar-ling, In-deed I feel sor-ry for you,  
Watch-ing the trains and the peo-  
Your dad-dy can't come to-day,

ple, Un-til the last train had gone. Pol-ice-man then said, "Now look here, lit-tle  
dear, The last train has just gone through. Your own moth-er dear I know waits and longs

one, you'd bet-ter run home For the day's near-ly done. Why do you wait,  
too, She's long-ing for him And she's wait-ing for you. Kneel down to night,

*p* *mf* *rit.* *ten.* *p*

Watch-ing each train go by? Tears dimmed her eyes As she made this re - ply.  
By your bed - side and pray, The day will come When you won't have to say.

Refrain

"I want to see if my dad - dy's come home, He al-ways used to call me his own,

If you should meet him, you'll know him you see, Cause he's got sol-dier clothes on and looks just like me,

I've been so lone-some since he went a - way, And I dreamed last night he was com ing to day,

Moth-er is wait-ing, sad and a - lone, I want to see if my dad-dy's come home?"