

"A Tale of Tokio"

Words by
GERALD KELLEY.

Music by
JAMES M. FULTON,
author of "Tipperary March,"
"Katzenjammer March," etc., etc.

Allegretto.

p *ff* *p*

Moderato.

There's a dain - ty lit - tle or - i - en - tal maid, she
But she lit - tle knows that 'neath the Rus - sian snows her

lives 'way down in To - ki - o. She is just as cute as
sol - dier lad is laid a - way. Mid the shot and shell in the

rit. *a tempo*
an - y maid could be And her eyes with love - light glow. But the
rag - ing fight he fell As he joined the dead - ly fray. Ev'ry

rit. *a tempo*

lad she loves is fight - ing far a - way be - neath the flag of old Ja -
 day she sighs and looks with long - ing eyes "O sol - dier lad come back to

rit
 - pan, Her heart for - lorn with fear is torn And she sings this plain - tive
 me, Her friends know well but ne - ver tell As they hear her sing this

rit.
 lay, In such a fas - ci - na - ting cap - ti - va - ting way. My
 lay, In such a fas - ci - na - ting cap - ti - va - ting way. My

Chorus.
 Heart is with you sol - dier lad I dream of you all

p-ff a tempo

day O soldier boy I love you so my heart shall nev-er

stray, As long as stars in hea-ven shine, As

long as skies are blue, whate-'er be-tide I'll

ritard.

be your lit-tle bride for I'm wait-ing sol-dier lad for you, my you.

a tempo

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