

FORWARD EVER FORWARD

PATRIOTIC MARCHING SONG

WORDS & MUSIC BY
GEORGE T. JOHNSON

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HOLMES MUSIC Co.  MIDDLETOWN N.Y.

Forward, Ever Forward

Patriotic Marching Song

Words and Music by
GEO. T. JOHNSON

Piano

Intr. $\text{♩} = 120$

mf With briskness and vigor.

Moderato time
With energy and distinction.

Fling out the Star - ry ban - ner, Let all the na - tions
Oh how our hearts were burn - ing, When flashed through this broad

mf Not too loud.

know; That in the cause of free - dom, — We're
land; That glor - ious news, for free - dom, — A -

out to face the foe: We'll stand be - hind our
mer - i - ca will stand: Un - furled we then old

lead - er, — One hun - dred mil - lion strong, — A
glo - ry, — That flag ne'er stained with wrong, — Whilst

might - y host, from coast to coast, And this shall be our song.
o'er and o'er, on sea and shore, A - rose this might - y song.

Chorus *Slower but with great vigor*

f-ff
For - ward, ev - er for - ward loy - al brave and

marcato.

free, Strike for home and coun - try, Strike for

God and Lib - er - ty; We will show the boast - ing



Kai - ser, That he may not us de - fy And be -



neath our glo - rious en - sign, We will con - quer or



die.



TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

A Mansion Of Dreams.

Words by
C. M. Denison.

Music by
E. F. Dusenberry.

Chorus.
Valse lento. *With much expression.*

'Twas on - ly a Man - sion of dreams I know, Yet it crushed out a

life when it fell, ——— A poor ach - ing heart and a soul's sad un -

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rest is a tale that the years sure - ly tell, ——— For as

long as the dim eve - ning shad - ows fall and "love's star" high a -

bove bright - ly gleams, ——— I will miss you dear one as the

flow'rs would the sun in my beau - ti - ful Man - sion of dreams. ———

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A Heart And A Rose.

Words by
C. M. DENISON.

Music by
A. J. HOLMES.

Chorus.

I — give you my heart with the rose Mar - guer - ite, It is

all that I have to give, Just take it and

keep it for aye Mar - guer - ite, 'Twill be yours dear as long as we live,

I — know its an old, old sto - ry I tell In an

old fash - ioned way I sup - pose, But sweet - heart 'tis

true, That I'm giv - ing to you my heart in the heart of the rose. ———

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