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### There's Nobody Home But Me

Sam Ehrlich

Con Conrad

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

# THERE'S NOBODY HOME BUT ME



J. M.

5

WORDS BY  
SAM EHRlich

MUSIC BY  
CON CONRAD

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION  
WILL VON-TILZER PRESIDENT  
145 WEST 45<sup>TH</sup> ST NEW YORK

EEWALION

# There's Nobody Home But Me

Words by  
SAM EHRlich

Music by  
CON CONRAD

Moderato

Piano

Musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic and concludes with a piano (p) dynamic.

Voice

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano part includes a section marked "Till ready" with a piano (p) dynamic. The lyrics are: "A gar - den gate, a lad of eight, Dressed in a u - ni - A snow white bed, a cur - ly head, A moth - er kiss - es

Voice and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The lyrics are: "form of brown, A - cross the way, a troop that day ba - by dear, Her sleep - y boy, a - wakes with joy

Voice and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The lyrics are: "— Were get - ting vol - un - teers in town — “Who’s home with you, my — And cries, “The sol - dier boys were here — They came to take us

Voice and piano accompaniment for the fourth verse. The lyrics are: "boy?” they cried, The child sal - u - ted and re - plied: all a - way — And ma - ma I was proud to say:”

talking machine or player piano

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CHORUS

My broth-er's o - ver in the trench - es, ——— And sis-ter's gone to nurse out

*p-f*

there ——— While Dad-dy's mak - ing am - mu - ni - tion, ——— My Ma-ma al - so

does her share ——— I've got my u - ni - form all read - y, ——— A sol-dier

boy, I'd like to be ——— So if you're o - ver here for a brave vol - un -

1. ——— 2. ———  
 teer, There's no-bod - y home but me. My broth-er's me. ———

*sfz*  
*8va*

This composition may also be bought for you

# TWO SONG HITS by CREAMER-LAYTON



## After You've Gone

By CREAMER & LAYTON

Chorus

Af-ter you've gone and left me cry-ing Af-ter you've gone There's no de-ny-ing,

you'll feel blue, You'll feel sad... You'll miss the best-est pal you've ev-er had...

There'll come a time, now don't for-get it, There'll come a time, when you'll re-gret it

Oh! Babe, Think what you're do-ing you know my love for you will drive me to ru-in.

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## Ev'rybody's Crazy 'Bout the Doggone Blues But I'm Happy

By CREAMER and LAYTON

CHORUS (spoken)

Ev-ry bod-y's cra-zy 'bout the dog-gone blues, but I'm hap-py, tel'em yes hap-py, (tel'em) Ev-ry bod-y's cra-zy, but if

I must choose, no dog-gone blues for mine I gets a-plen-ty to eat, I never wor-ry, Shoes on my feet,

don't have to hur-ry, I'm not a-fraid, my rent is paid, And I can sleep at nine-ty-four in the shade

Ev-ry bod-y's sing-ing lot-ta bad old news but I'm hap-py, (tel'em) yes, hap-py (tel'em) Life's too dog-gone short

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 BIT**

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 SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE  
**SOLUTION**  
 EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

**HELP WIN  
 THE WAR**