Gee! What a Wonderful Time We’ll Have When the Boys Come Home

Verse:
The East, the West have days they love best
And so have the South and the North,
A certain date they all celebrate
And that is the glorious Fourth.
But there is a day soon to come,
When America’ll make things hum:

Refrain:
Gee! What a wonderful time we’ll have
When the boys come home.
The girls will be dressed in their Sunday best,
When the boys come home.
The flags will fly and the bands will play,
We’ll all turn out with a smile so gay,
And ev’ryone shouting “hip hip hooray!”
When the boys come home.

Verse:
The sun will surely shine on that day
To welcome our soldier boys home.
As stiff as starch we’ll watch them all march
Our heroes from over the foam.
A welcome they’re going to get,
That America won’t forget:

Refrain