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**The Last Words Of My
Sweetheart
Before Going To France**

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By

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The Last Words of My Sweetheart before Going to France

GERTIE J.L.M^o COWAN

Moderata espressivo

mp

He called me and said I'm go - ing far a - way from you, I am
My hair's get - ting fa - ded dear my eyes are get - ting dim, Its be -

p

go - ing a - way be - cause I love my coun - try true, He placed his ring up - on my fing - er
cause I'm so lone - ly for you my dear sweet - heart I'm, Al - tho' the stars may shine on me dear

mf

then to me did say, Be true and faith - full dar - ling I'll re - turn to you some day,
sweet - heart I must say, My hopes and dreams have fa - ded like the clos - ing of the day.

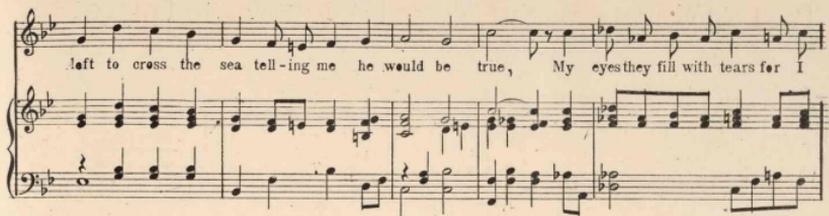
p *rit*

CHORUS

As I look on the vi - o - lets now fa - ded he gave to me that day, — He

mp

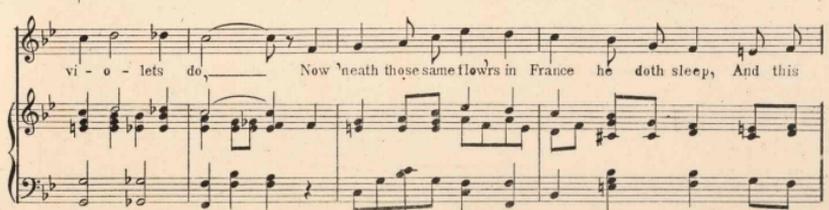
left to cross the sea tell-ing me he would be true, My eyes they fill with tears for I



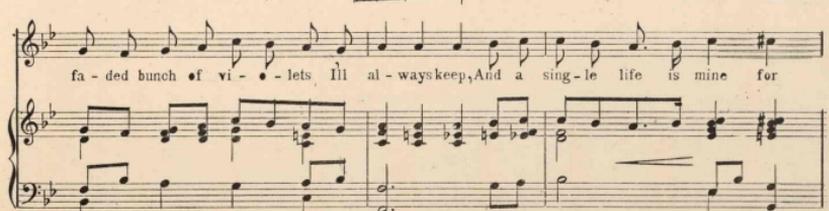
seem to see him plain - ly, With his blue eyes as he said that day, Take these



vi - o - lets do, New 'neath those same flow'rs in France he doth sleep, And this



fa - ded bunch of vi - o - lets I'll al - ways keep, And a sing - le life is mine for



him I on - ly did love, But we'll meet a - gain in the realms of Heav'n a - bove.



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