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While You're Over the Sea

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WORDS BY
Sanders Reynolds
MUSIC BY
Lowell Bettis Shook



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CHAS. W. HATCH MUSIC PUB. CO.
LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

While You're Over the Sea.

Words by
SANDERS REYNOLDS.

Music by
LOWELL BETTIS SHOOK.

Valse moderato.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

Voice

The voice line is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter note followed by eighth and quarter notes, then a half note, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

1. I miss you in the days that go by, dear, When the ev-'ning sha-dows
2. May God guard you well midst the strife, dear, May He keep you safe for

The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

The voice line continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

fall, me. For my heart is sad since you left, dear, To heed your coun-try's
And while you are there we will help, dear, To set this old world

The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

The voice line concludes with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

call; As I stroll amongst the flow-ers of Spring - - time, I lift up mine eyes to the
free, But I'm sad-dened by the flow-ers of Spring - - time, Some droop and lie crushed in the

The piano accompaniment concludes with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

blue— And pray we may meet in oth-er years: My thoughts are all of you.
dew;— May peace come soon for your dear sake: My prayers are all for you.

CHORUS. (For instrumental play octave higher.)

While you're o'er the sea, dear, think of me, You love me that well I know;— The

birds and bees— and the whis-p'ring trees— Breathe your name where-'er I go;— They will

tell of your love, Sol-dier Boy, while a-bove Float the clouds that drift in the blue— Fair-y

shall-ops they are that float from a-far, Bearing miss-ives of love to you.— While you're you.

Receipt