©GE 123360
APR 23 1918

Forget-Me-Not

Orlo Threlfall

marcia

VAMP

Voice.

Hark! I hear the bu--gle a-call-ing or-er hill and dale.—
Don't you cry my sweet heart, tho I am go--ing far a way.—

Good-bye sweet-heart I must leave you— It is time for our
Soon I'll sail a-cross the o--cean— But to you I'll come

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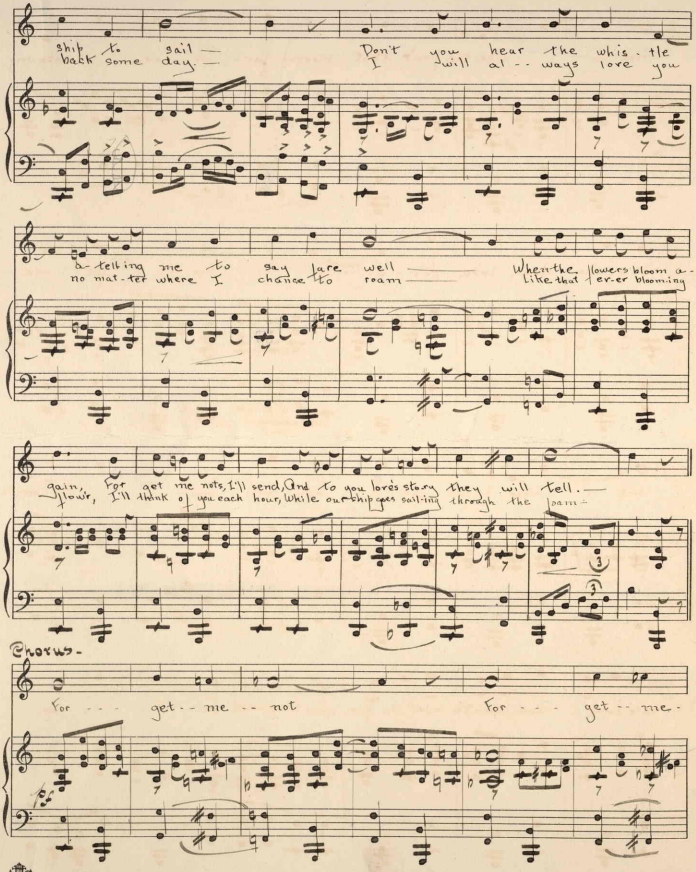
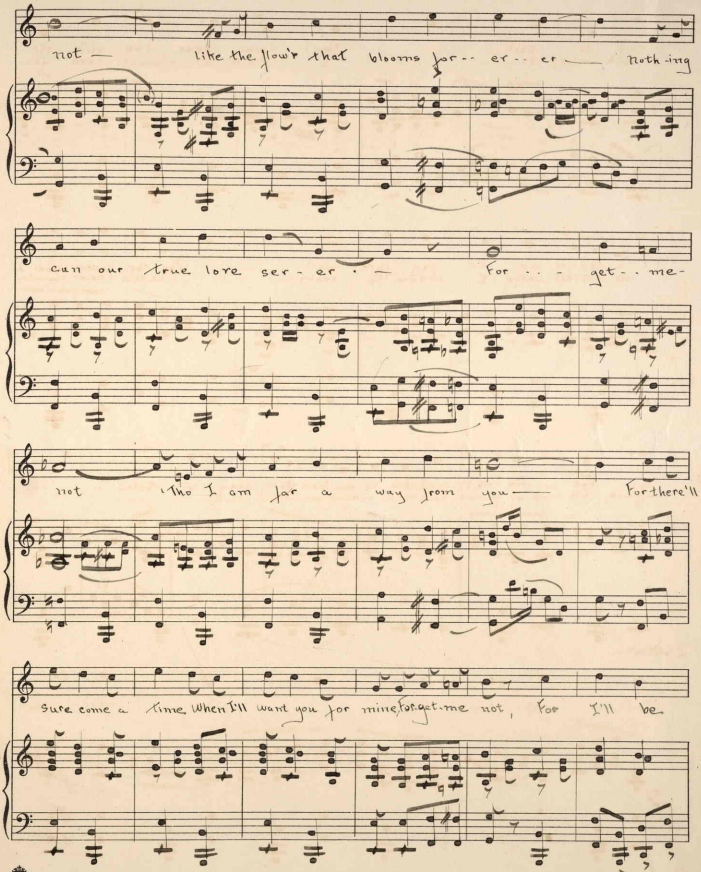

ship to sail — Don't you hear the whis - tle
back some day — I will al - ways love you
a - telling me to say fare well — When the flowers bloom a -
no mat - ter where I chance to roam — Like that ev - er blooming
gain, For get me nots, I'll send, And to you loves story they will tell. —
flow'r, I'll think of you each hour, While our ship goes sail - ing through the foam -
Chorus -
For - - - get - - me - - not For - - - get - - me -

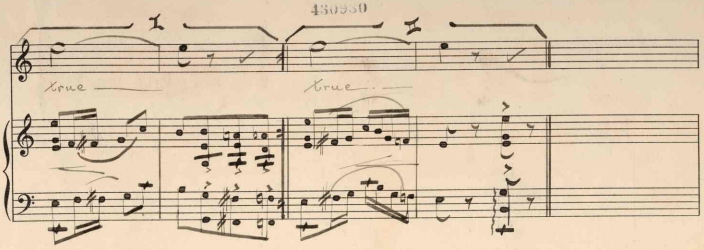
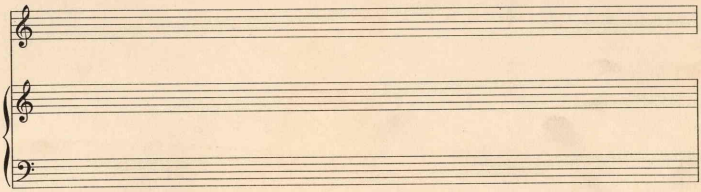
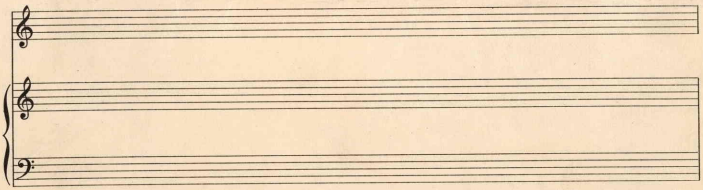
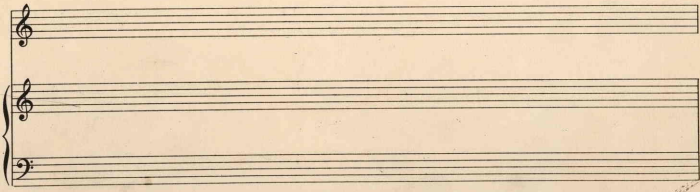


not — like the flow'r that blooms for-- er-- er — noth-ing

can our true lore ser-er. — For - - - get - - me-

not 'Tho I am far a way from you — For there'll

sure come a time When I'll want you for mine, For-get-me not, For I'll be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