APR 2 1918
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DAISY, I'VE COME TO SAY GOODBYE.

Mrs. Mary Pearson. M. DuFresne.

The ship is steaming into the bay, With flags and banners

flying gay; And Daisy, I've come to say goodbye, Listen

now and I'll tell you why. For I have enlisted with the marines, And will

sail away to- morrow it seems; But Daisy, darling, shed no tears, For

of the ocean I have no fears. But just a kiss and fond embrace, And the

shot and shells I soon will face, And I say again, please don't sigh, Daisy

dear, good-bye, good-bye. (CHORUS) When the sea is a little

rage-y, I'll be dreaming of you, Dais-y; When the ship is sailing

fine, I'll be writing you a line. For my heart is just as

true as the ocean waves are blue; When I'm sailing on the

ocean, I'll be thinking, dear, of you.

(2)

The war will soon be over, they say,
And you will love me in the same old way;
And when I sail back over the sea,
With a heart that is true to thee,
And the dear old place where we used to roam,
We will sweetly make our home sweet home;
And how happy, dear, we then will be,
To live on the land of the brave and the free.
But just a kiss and fond embrace,
And the shot and shells I soon will face;
And I say again please don't sigh,
Daisy, dear, goodbye, goodbye.

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