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Tell Her I Was Smiling When I Said My Last Good-bye



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Words by
HARRY WALTERS

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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Moderato

I knelt be - side a sol - dier pal, To hear his last good - bye, Mired
I car - ried him back to our trench, And there he passed a - way, I

in the mud of no man's land, Be - neath a shell torn sky, My day is done, I heard him say, But
can't for - get his smil - ing face, That mem - o - ry will stay, When I re - call his last good - bye, As

pal, if you get through, Just write a line to moth - er dear, A - cross the o - cean blue.
I knelt by his side, His thoughts were all of moth - er dear, A - cross the o - cean wide.

rit.

CHORUS

You will find her wait - ing for me, In the dear old U. S.

p-f

A. Just say that you were with me at the fad - ing

of the day, Tell her not to grieve for me, And

ask her not to cry, Tell her that I was

smil - ing When I said my last good - bye.

