M
1646
Holderness

©QE407948 C

SEP 17 1917

THE SOLDIER'S TALISMAN
(LOVE'S SMILE)

Words and Music by Herbert Owen Holderness.

Dolce

S.

1. The hour has come! The sun is set - ting low - - - Be-
2. Tho' part-ed from thee, on a for - eign shore, - Thy

hind - the West - ern hills and I must go - - - -
voice I'll hear a - mid the can-nons' roar - - -

Stern du-ty calls and bids me haste a - way - - -
'Twill bid me fal - ter not but brave-ly fight - -

M1646
.H

For tho' I love thee so, I dare not--- stay - - -
To die or con-quer for our Coun - try's right - -

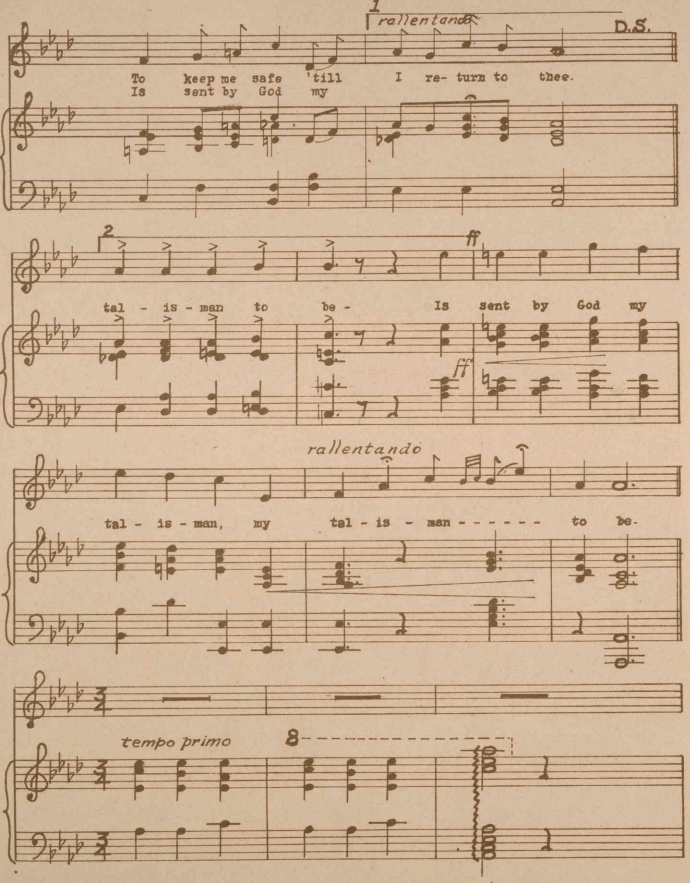
REFRAIN:

Then smile once more - Be - lov - ed, ere we part - -
That smile re - mem- b'red still, like Hea- ven's ray - - -

Let thy dear eyes - be gra- ven on my heart.
Shall bright-en ev------ en bat- tle's dark-est day.

One last fond look my tal - is - man will be - - - -
The last fond look our part- ing save to me - - - -

415247


1
rallentando
D.S.
To keep me safe till I re- turn to thee.
Is sent by God my
2
ff
tal - is - man to be - Is sent by God my
ff
rallentando
tal - is - man, my tal - is - man - - - - - - to be.
tempo primo
8