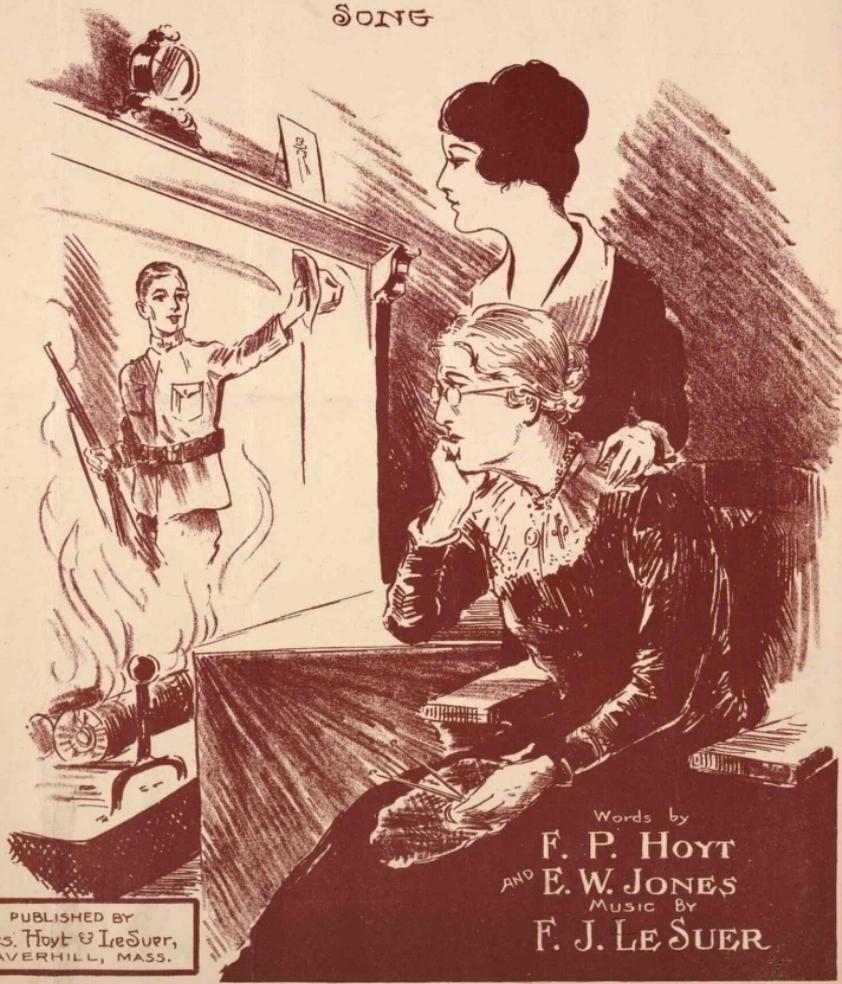


# GOODBY MOTHER, GOODBY SWEETHEART

SONG



PUBLISHED BY  
 Jones, Hoyt & LeSuer,  
 HAVERHILL, MASS.

Words by  
**F. P. HOYT**  
 AND  
**E. W. JONES**  
 Music By  
**F. J. LE SUER**

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# Goodby Mother, Goodby Sweetheart

Music by  
F. J. LE SUER

Words by  
F. P. HOYT  
E. W. JONES

INTROD.  
Tempo de Marcia

VOICE

PIANO

There's a  
They were

*ff*

lit - tle gray haired moth - er \_\_\_\_\_ by a quaint old fire side, \_\_\_\_\_ There's a  
think - ing of their sol - dier \_\_\_\_\_ when a let - ter come one day, \_\_\_\_\_ From a -

lit - tle gold haired las - sic, \_\_\_\_\_ and she's weep - ing by her side, \_\_\_\_\_ They are  
cross the field of bat - tle, \_\_\_\_\_ they had tak - en him a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ And be -

wait - ing there to say good - by, \_\_\_\_\_ to a sol - dier boy so true, \_\_\_\_\_ They are  
side the camp - fire their that night, \_\_\_\_\_ they had layed him down to die, \_\_\_\_\_ And his

pray - ing he will soon re - turn — from a - cross the o - cean blue. \_\_\_\_\_  
 last words to his com - rade were — to my loved ones say good - by. \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS**

Good - by moth - er, good - by sweet - heart, don't you see I'm called a - way, Your  
 tears are fall - ing my coun - try's call - ing for me to fight for her to - day. I

know your heart will yearn for your boy to re - turn but soon I will come back to you. I'll be

thinking day and night and I'll fight with all my might For my moth - er and sweet - heart true, \_\_\_\_\_

452001