Respectfully Dedicated to Frank Coombs.

Goodbye, My Love, Goodbye.

Lyric by GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL.

Moderately with expression.

Mine is a love of a Flower may bloom, I will

thousand years, Born just to live all for thee, dear;
never know, Stars cannot shine more for me, dear;
And the to-day you can say: "Good-bye!"
Nor hear the birds that we both love so,
They'll take their songs all to me.
And tho' I'm far o'er the desert sands.

But rivers merge all into the sea,
Or way beyond all the icy lands.
Flow'res give their souls, love unto the bee;
Life seems so small a calling, dear,

List'ning I'll hear you calling, my love, for me.

Such is my love for thee. No
REFRAIN.

mountains can hold me, No

oceans divide; No pow'r, when you

call, Can keep me, love, from your side. Tho'

years come and years go, My
love cannot die; For life is mine, be-
cause I love thee Good-bye, my love, good-by.

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