Send Me Away With A Smile

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

Little girl, don't cry, I must say Good-bye; Don't you hear the bugle call? And the
When I leave, you dear, Give me words of cheer; To recall in time of pain; They will

life and drum bid the fellows come, Where the flag waves o'er all, Tho' I
comfort me, And will seem to be, Like the sun shine after rain, And mid

love you so, It is time to go, And a soldier in me you'll find, When on
shot and shell, I'll remember well, You've the heart of a soldier too; And that

land or sea, They need boys like me, You would not have me stay behind; So
through this war, I am fighting for, My country and my home and you; So
Send me away with a smile, Little girl, Brush the tears from eyes of brown.

It's all for the best, And I'm off with the rest, Of the boys from my own home town.

It may be forever we part, Little girl, And it may be only a while,

But if fight, dear we must, In our Maker we trust, So send me away with a smile.

So smile