I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO SAIL AWAY!

American Words by ANDREW B. STERLING

Words & Music by BENNET SCOTT

Tempo di Marcia

1. Sweet-hearts must part, so good-bye, my sweetheart! My heart I leave behind me.

2. Think of to-day when I'm far, far away. Your eyes with love are shining.

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But I take, just for love's old sweet sake,
Your heart far across the sea.
Just kiss me, and just say you will be my bride when the ship comes home.
Though I must leave, and although you must grieve,
Sweet-heart of old, there's a land filled with gold!

Think of the home returning.
Do not bid me stay,
There, for your sake I'm going.
My heart's filled with pain,

We will meet some day,
Once more, good-bye love, to thee,
Kiss me once again; Once more, good-bye, I can't stay.

I've made up my mind.
CHORUS. Tempo di Marcia

"I've made up my mind to sail away,

Sail away, sail away!

We will meet again another day,

I'll find luck somewhere!

I've made up my mind—"
Although fortune may not smile on me,

True I'll be, Love, to thee. For a time I shall stay, But I'll come back some day, And I know you'll be true to me.

I've made up my mind.