Good-Night Is But Your Last Good-Bye.

Soprano—Tenor.

JEFFREY T. BRANEN.  
Leo Friedman.

With Expression.

1. "You have said good-night, dear, when you meant good-bye, There's a frown upon your brow.
2. "Tho' the shadows deepen, let us hope for light, In the dreary after while.

Just a look has told me what your lips deny.
For the frowns that turn our conscience into night.

Copyright, MCM, by Sol Bloom. International copyright secured.
Publisher reserves the right to use of this music for any mechanical instrument.
You care not for me now. For eyes are but the window.
Will vanish with a smile. To-night we part, perhaps for

of the heart, Thro' yours I read and sigh; It is plain-ly writ-ten there that
evermore, Your si-lence tells me so; It is well that love's un-hap-py

we must part, Good-night is but good-bye." Once more, good-night, then go "...

Good Night is But Your Last Good-Bye. 3–8.
REFRAIN.

"Good-night, dear heart, tho' you have said good-night, Good-night—for now I know your meaning—

Your love, on truant wings has taken flight, To-night, you told me with a sigh, That I had read your heart a-right, Good-night is but your last good-bye..."