My Farewell Don't Mean Good Bye.

Words by
AARON FEIST

Music by
HERBERT WALTERS
Arranged by
JOE NATHAN.

Marcia Moderato

Farewell sweetheart mine, I must go,
My picture then take ere we part,
For heart aches to leave you behind;
My boat's in the harbor you
I have a good one of you;
And darling, it's framed in my

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know, And calls me tho' fate seems unkind. I've heart, A heart that is constant and true. Don't

but one request ere I leave you, And that is, Remember you are cry dear, cheer up, and be brave love, This sadness will then glad tidings

mine! When the ship returns in Spring, The en-

bring; When the war comes to an end, Pleasant
tire world will sing, As I did in Auld Lang Syne. hours we will spend, Then for old times sake we'll sing:
CHORUS

My farewell don't mean good bye, sweetheart, And I will constant be!

My love for you will never die, Whether here or out at sea!

A sailor's heart is staunch and true, sweetheart, You'll seldom hear him sigh;

But for you I'll yearn, Till my return, My farewell don't mean good bye!