BROWN EYES.

Words by
REN SHIELDS & DAVE REED.

Music by
GEORGE CHRISTIE.

Marziale.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Pretty Brown Eyes do not sigh,
Pretty Brown Eyes do not,
Pretty Brown Eyes woke one morn,
And her young heart felt for

cry,
For my ship to-day must sail a-way; So I've
lorn,
She had dreamed that night, when in the fight, That her

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come to say good-bye. Now the hour has come to brave lad died at dawn. She could scarce believe her part, Do not let the tear-drops start, For your boy in blue who eyes, When her sailor lad close by Said, "your boy in blue has re-

loves you true, Will return to you, sweetheart. turned to you, Never more to say good-bye!"
CHORUS.

Good - bye, Brown Eyes, With -

out you I'll be lone - ly;

Cheer up sweet - heart, One I

i - dol - ize.
Night-time, Day-time, I will love you, love you only!

parting kiss and then good bye,

Brown Eyes.

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