Good-bye, Good Luck, God Bless You
Is All That I Can Say

Words by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Moderately with expression

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

It's hard to part when heart to heart
Though all that's bright and good and right
To-

lived and loved and dreamed...
It came to naught, al-

come a day When hope will live a-
thought That you were all you
new:

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

REFRAIN With expression

She's the fairest of Irishland, fair daughter,
She's as sweet as a

A Fascinating Sequel

PRETTIEST IRISH BALLAD EVER WRITTEN BY THE COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID
I forgive, I can't forget, I'll live with love and trust from out the dust of shattered dreams may rise; That we have met, I don't regret, I'll love you till the last; later find A greater Paradise.

REFRAIN Tenderly

Goodbye, good luck, God bless you, Is all that I can

THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD

The Little Grey Mother

GROSSMAN & De COSTA

There's a little grey mother who waits all alone in a
All the World is Singing it

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID
say;

But when you leave, my heart will grieve For - ev - er

and a day. Though oth - er arms ca - ress you, I

can - not bid you stay; Good - bye, good luck, God bless

you, is all that I can say. Good - say.

THE PRETTIEST BALLAD IN YEARS  A TUNE THAT HAUNTS

After The Roses Have Faded Away

CHORUS With much expression

BUCHANAN & BALL

After the ros-ees have faded a-way, Aft-er their splen-dor has gone

By the Composer of "Mother Machree"  PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID