Send Me Away With A Smile

Tempo di Marcia

Words & Music by
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VOICE

Little girl, don't cry, I must say 'Good-bye;' Don't you hear the bugle call?

And the fife and drum bid the fellows come, Where the flag waves o'er all,

Tho' I comfort me, And will seem to be, Like the sun shine after rain,

And mid love you so, It is time to go, And a soldier in me you'll find,

When on shot and shell, I'll remember well, You've the heart of a soldier too;

And that land or sea, They need boys like me, You would not have me stay behind;

So through this war, I am fighting for, My country and my home and you;
Send me a-way with a smile, Little girl, Brush the tears from eyes of brown,

It's all for the best, And I'm off with the rest, Of the boys from my own home town,

May be for only a while, But if fight, dear we must, In our Maker we trust, So send me a-way with a smile.

So smile...