
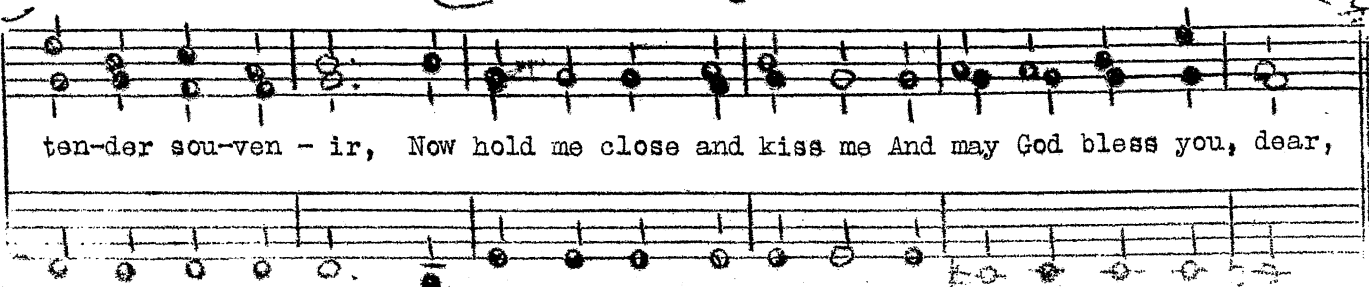


For a while we must part, But re-mem-ber me sweet-heart, Till the lights of London
And while I'm o-ver there, Think of me in ev'ry pray'r, " " " " "
I won't cry when you're gone, With a smile I'll car-ry on, " " " " "



I shine a--gain. *II* shine a - gain. *Last* shine a - gain. I'll keep your pic-ture near me, A



ten-der sou-ven - ir, Now hold me close and kiss me And may God bless you, dear,