MARY DEAR, DON'T WORRY.

Words by
ROBERT H. BRENNEN.

Music by
E. H. ELLISON.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano

Mod to con espressione

A The war was at his sweet heart when a

just men sage "dear, good bye," came, Her head was bowed in sorrow

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Tear stood in her eye; and flame; He placed his arm a round her; and the

gentlly raised her head. And as he soft ly kissed her. These words to her he said:
gold en locks are gray. Yet of ten when she's dream ing. She seems to hear him say.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Marcia.

Mary dear, don't wor ry. For I'll come back some
day. Of you I'll be think ing, When
I am far away. 

Where e'er duty

calls me,
My thoughts to you will stray

Mary dear, don't worry,
For I'll come back some
day:

day:
day:

last time:
day: