

# BE STILL, MY HEART (Flynn-Egan)

Moderato

BE STILL, MY HEART! I can tell who's knocking at my door; Love has come to say that we must  
 read those eyes, Trembling that don't know where to start, Ev-en though you know they're telling  
 part BE STILL, MY HEART — JUST lies BE STILL, MY HEART — He hears the  
 rum-bling of a drum, — it bids him come, and he must go — He's leav-ing  
 us and leav-ing you — for some one new, And though we'll miss him so, we'll  
 nev-er let him know Don't cry, my heart, Ev-en though our love has gone a-  
 way, He'll be com-ing back to us some day BE STILL MY HEART.

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