

# GOOD BYE, MY LADY LOVE

Joseph E. Howard (1878-1961)

1. So—you're going a - way— Be-cause your heart— has gone a - stray,  
 Go— to him you love,—And be as true— as stars a - bove;  
 2. When— the dew-drops fall,—'Tis then your heart,— I know, will call.  
 But— if you must go,— Re-mem-ber, dear,— I love you so,

And— you prom-ised me— That you would al - ways faith - ful be.—  
 But— your heart will yearn,— And then some day you will re - turn.—  
 So— be - ware, my dove,— Don't trust your life to some false love.—  
 Sure— as stars do shine,— You'll think of when I called you mine.—

Good bye, my la-dy love, Fare-well, my tur-tle-dove, You are the i-dol and

dar-ling of my heart, But some day you will come back to me, And love me

ten-der - ly, So good bye, my la - dy love, good bye.