

MARY DEAR, DON'T WORRY.

Words by
ROBERT H. BRENNEN.

Music by
E. H. ELLISON.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano *ff*



5



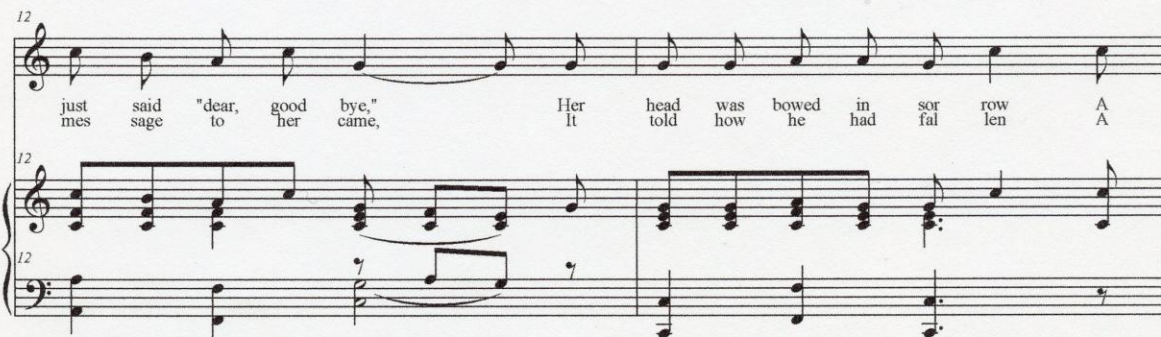
9 *Mod to con espressione*

The sol - dier to his sweet heart had
war was al most o ver when a



12

just said "dear, good bye," Her head was bowed in sor row A
mes sage to her came, lit told how he had fal len A



14

tear stood in her eye, ——— He placed his arm a round her, and
mid the smoke and flame; ——— Long years have since passed by her, and the

16

gen tly 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.**

19

Ma ry dear, don't wor ry, ——— For I'll come back some

25

day; ——— Of you I'll be think ing, ——— When

31 I am far a way. _____ Where e'er du ty

37 calls me, _____ My thoughts to you will stray _____

43 Ma ry dear, don't wor ry, _____ For I'll come back some

49 1. day. _____ 2. day. _____ last time. day. _____