

Smilin' Through

TBB a cappella

Lyric and Music
By ARTHUR A. PENN

8

There's a lit - tle brown road wind - in' o - ver the hill To a
(There's a) gray lock or two in the brown of the hair, There's some
(And if) ev - er I'm left in this world all a - lone, I shall

8

lit - tle white cot by the sea; (by the sea) There's a lit - tle green
sil - ver in mine, too, I see; (yes I see) But in all the long
wait for my call pa - tient - ly; (pa - tient - ly) For if hea - ven be

8

gate At whose tre - lis I wait, While two eyes o' blue Come
years When the clouds brot' their tears, Those two eyes o' blue Kept
kind I shall wake there to find, Those two eyes o' blue Still

8

1, 2 3.

smil - in' through At me! At me! There's a me!
(smil - in' thru at me!)

Originally published by M. Witmark & Sons (1919)
Arranged by "The Old Songs Chorus"

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