

Till We Meet Again

Slowly, with sentiment

Words by Raymond B. Egan

Music by Richard A. Whiting

Smile the while you kiss me sad a - dieu, When the
 clouds roll by, I'll come to you; Then the skies will
 seem more blue, Down in lov - ers' lane, my dear - ie.
 Wed - ing bells will ring so mer - ri - ly, Ev - 'ry
 tear will be a - mem - o - ry. so wait and pray each
 night for me, Till We Meet A - gain.

Uncle Carl's Dulcimer Club

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