

Oh darling lov'd one, your dear smile I miss; My lips seem to cling to that
 God bless you, darling, I know you are true, True to the boy who would

sweet part - ing kiss! Ma - your - neen, thy sweet face I
 die now for y. u; My heart is now bleeding to its.

see at the door, Eil - leen Al - lan - na, Augus Asthore.
 in - ner - most core, Eil - leen Al - lan - na, Augus Asthore.

cres. *dim.*

* CHORUS.

SOPRANO.
 Faith - ful I'll be to the Col - leen I a - dore,
 Soon I'll be back to the Col - leen I a - dore,

ALTO.

TENOR.
 Faith - ful I'll be to the Col - leen I a - dore,
 Soon I'll be back to the Col - leen I a - dore,

BASS.

PIANO