

"I'LL BE TRUE."

Words and Music by

FRANK HOWARD.

1. She stood a-lone on the shore,..... Her eyes grew dim with tears;..... As she
2. She stood a-lone on the shore,..... With heav - y heart so sad, While her

kissed her hand to me,..... Per-haps the last for years..... Sho
soul went out in pray'r,..... For her dear sail or lad..... With

watched the sails un - furl,..... Then breathed her vows a - new:..... While
tremb - ling voice she cried,..... Oh! God! I pray to Thee!..... To

faint - ly I could hear,..... The sweet words "I'll be true,"..... The
shield my dar - ling boy,..... From storm and wreck at sea!..... The

rall.

colla voce.

winds bring out to sea, This song from her... to me.....
winds bring out to sea, This song from her... to me.....

ad lib.

ff