

### YOU'RE FAR AWAY

You're far away, and I know you miss me;  
I hear you calling me soft and low;  
I hear your voice through the misty shadows—  
Would, my darling, that I could go!

You're far away, and I know you're lonely;  
My place in your heart no one can fill;  
You're longing for me and the night is dreary,  
And days that shone brightest have grown chill.

You're far away, but I know you're thinking—  
Thinking of days that have passed away.  
No more shall we, when the moon is rising,  
Stand by the river at the close of day.

You're far away, but I know you love me.  
Don't call me, darling! I must not go!  
The shadows round me they seem to darken.  
Oh! Tell me! Why have I loved you so?

### GOOD-BYE

Loving words will fade from memory,  
Gentle words will seem less dear;  
Warm, sweet lips that spoke the message,  
Will seem unreal when they're not near.  
But there's one that lives for ever,  
When all others are forgot;  
Days and years, and place and distance,  
Endless time will change it not;  
In your thoughts it lives for ever,  
And that lonely heart must sigh.  
No one ever can forget it—  
The beloved's last good-bye.